

Berserk Hooligan

by Kathryn Mills

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Summary: Sequel to my story, From the Start, Fem!Hiccup story. A year after their wedding, Hicca and Dagur face their next big milestone, along with a few bumps and funny moments in the road :) Follow the continuation of their relationship as they lead their tribes, train new dragons, and become parents.

1. Chapter 1

****Here it is Ladies and Gentlemen, the greatly anticipated sequel to my DagurCup story 'From the Start' :) Enjoy :)****

****Chapter 1****

****Shocking Events****

It had only been a year since the grand unification of the Berserker and the Hooligan clans, but already the two tribes were reaping the benefits of their union.

The Hooligan tribe not only had the benefit of trained dragons, but it also had access to finer weaponry and armour, due to its better forging capabilities. But the Berserker tribe also had materials that the Hooligans didn't. Because of its warmer climate, the island of Talon could produce resources and food that the colder islands couldn't, its position in the archipelago also allowed a better trade route between the other islands.

The two tribes formed a great balance, and became known throughout all the Viking realms. The two chiefs of these tribes also had their names known throughout the world.

Their names were Dagur the Deranged, and Hicca the Heroic. The fierce warrior of the Berserker tribe, and compassionate guardian of the Hooligan tribe, both of them were brave and wise as they ruled over the two islands.

The two have been happily married for a year now, and their adventures together continue.

/LINE BREAK/

It was difficult at first, living between their two islands, but soon Dagur and Hicca found a system to travel by. They would stay for a week at a time on each island before moving to the other, if there was a problem on the other island during that time, one of them would travel back to help, the dragons helped by making the travel much faster. It wasn't perfect, but in order to look after both of their homes, they didn't mind the journey.

Dagur was now 26 years of age, he was tall and broad, with long auburn hair tied in a thick ragged braid down his back, and a short bristly red beard along his jaw line. His tunic was dark red with no sleeves and tattered edges, he wore black leggings, with thick fur pelts hanging from his waist, attached by a large leather belt with the Berserker crest on the buckle.

His boots were dark brown with metal toe guards, thick furs surrounded his forearms and shins and were tied on with thin leather ties. Dagur also had armoured elbow and knee pads, along with his signature shoulder guards and helmet, and his two prized swords were crossed over his back. And of course, he still had his iconic blue tattoos, the three stripes across his left eye and right bicep.

Hicca was 22, tall and slim but with her natural womanly curves. Her auburn hair was long and silky, and reached all the way down to her knees, the lower section of hair was loose, with the top section split into three braids. One was long and thick down her back, and the other two were thinner and hung either side of her head, she also wore a thin leather head band. Her long green tunic now hugged her figure tightly, reaching just above her knees with long sleeves that flared out from the elbows and reached just passed her wrists.

She wore a thick leather corset around her waist, brown leggings and a black leather boot, her metal leg had gone through a few changes, and was now mounted on a wooded base that was attached to her leg using leather straps. She wore minimal armour on her upper arms, knees and shoulders, and had the Hooligan crest forged onto her right shoulder pad. She also carried a long sword hanging at her hip, and her crossbow shield on her back.

They had gone through so many adjustments together, even before they were married, but now they faced every change together, as chiefs, and as a couple.

On the day of their next big change, the two were on Berk. Hicca and Dagur were in the grand hall, looking over some old treaties and maps together, enjoying one of the rare calm days on the island. Toothless was lounged around them, calmly watching his two humans work. The large dragon had also gone through some changes over the years, he was much larger than he had been in his teenage years, and his form had developed a sharper and more bristled look. He looked much more fierce than he had several years ago, but he still acted like an overgrown puppy, and now enjoyed the company from both Hicca and her mate.

Suddenly, Toothless's ears perked up, catching Hicca's attention.

"Toothless? What is it?"

Her question was answered when a large berserker soldier bust into the hall, the Viking made a beeline for the two chiefs, a distinctly worried look on his face.

"Chief Dagur! Chief Hicca! We have a problem!" The Viking shouted.

"Vorg, calm down, what the problem?" Dagur said as put down his scrolls and stood from his chair.

Vorg took a deep breath before starting, "We received word from some of our explorers back on Talon, they found a large chunk of ice floating in the ocean near the island. But when they went to investigate it, something attacked the ship!"

"What? Was it an enemy Vikings?" Hicca asked worriedly. The Hairy Hooligans and Berserkers hadn't had much trouble with the other tribes since they united, but some people out there didn't like the idea of the two clans joining into one great power.

"I don't think so," The Viking said as he pulled out the message. "The report says that, whatever is on the ice block... was firing lightning at anyone who came near."

"Lightning?" Hicca and Dagur said in unison.

"That's what the report says, but we have no idea what it could be," Vorg said as he looked over the parchment, just to double check if he had read the message correctly.

Dagur turned to Hicca, they both had experience with dragons, but Hicca was still considered the expert. "You don't think it could be Skrill, do you?"

Hicca thought for a minute, "I can't think of anything else it could be, Skrills are the only dragons known to manipulate lightning. We should take a closer look," Hicca rose from her seat and started walking towards the entrance to the grand hall, Toothless and Dagur already following close behind.

Later that day, Hicca, Astrid and Fishlegs were ready to take off. They were mostly going as a recon team, if they could take care of the problem, then they would. But if it looked like trouble, then they would come straight back for reinforcements.

"Okay, this is the last known location of the ice block according to the report from the Talon explorers," Dagur said as he handed the marked map to Hicca.

"Thanks, we'll be back as soon as we find something," Hicca said from on top of Toothless. She then lent down and pressed a kiss to Dagur's forehead, "Don't worry, I'll be back soon."

She and the other riders then faced forward, and took off. Dagur and

a few other Vikings watched them go.

/LINE BREAK/

It only took a couple of hours to reach the location of the large ice structure, it hadn't moved much since the explorers had been there, and was still quite close to Talon.

"I think that's it," Hicca called.

"Really, what makes you think that?" Astrid yelled back sarcastically.

It was a nice feeling to know that despite her position, Hicca's friends didn't treat her any differently compared to when they were teenagers. Of course there were times when they showed her respect, but for the most part, Hicca's peers were her loyal friends and confidants. The twins even welcomed Dagur in to the group with open arms, mostly because they found his name cool.

"Okay bud, let's go in low," Toothless did as he was asked and swooped low along the water's surface, Stormfly and Meatlug following close behind.

They slowed as they neared the ice block, now realizing that the structure was basin shaped, with large solid ice walls around the perimeter, it looked like a glass bowl floating in the water. The three of them circled around the outside, trying to see anything through semi see through walls, but the thick frost blocked the inside from view.

"Do you two see anything?" Hicca yell to the others.

Astrid strained to see anything through the ice, but among the clear blues and snowy white colours, she suddenly saw a flash of dark purple. "I definitely saw something in there, but I can't tell what it was."

"Okay, I'm going to take a look from above," Hicca called.

She and Toothless soared higher, trying to see over the top of the ice wall. But once they were in the air above the ice bowl, the creature inside had a clear line of shot.

Hicca didn't have time to warn the others as a lightning bolt shot from inside the ice, it hit Hicca and Toothless directly and shocked both of them to their very centres, causing Toothless roared in pain and Hicca to scream.

When the current shooting through them finally stopped, the two of them fell out of the sky and into the ice structure.

It all happened too fast for either Astrid or Fishlegs to react, but when they saw Hicca and Toothless fall, they finally snapped back to their senses.

"Hicca! Toothless!" Astrid was about to shoot forward to try and save the two of them, but Fishlegs blocked her path. "Fishlegs, get out of the way!"

"Astrid, you saw how quickly they were taken down, we need to go back and tell chief Dagur, and we need to hurry." Fishlegs hated the idea of leaving just as much as Astrid did, but if it was just them against a Skrill, they wouldn't stand a chance.

Astrid nodded stiffly, and the two turned and headed back to Berk as quickly as possible.

/LINE BREAK/

While Hicca was on her mission, Dagur went back to studying the maps and old treaties. He knew Hicca would be fine, she was the great Dragon Conqueror after all. But there was still that part of him that made him look out the window ever few minutes, just waiting to see the large dark form of her dragon in the sky.

Then he spotted the dragon shapes flying towards Berk, a smile formed on his face, and he got up to welcome his wife back home.

But then he realized there were only two dragon riders in the sky.

"Astrid, Fishlegs, where's Hicca?" Dagur asked them once they landed.

Astrid was the first to jump off her dragon and race over to him, "Dagur, Hicca's in trouble!"

It took a while for Dagur's mind to catch up. "What!? What happened?" He demanded.

"We found the ice block in the ocean, but when Hicca tried to see what was inside of it, she was hit with this huge lightning bolt," Fishlegs said with a very worried look.

As Fishlegs said those words, everyone in the crowd, including Stoick and Gobber, instantly became worried for their Hooligan chief.

"How could she have been struck by lightning? The storms around the western waters should have ended by now," Stoick said stepping forward. The older Viking wasn't chief anymore, but when his daughter was concerned, he immediately went into protective mode.

"The lightning that attacked Hicca came from inside the ice block, it was definitely a Skrill," Astrid said confidently.

Dagur stood still for a long time. Hicca was strong, she could hold her own, and Toothless would protect her when she couldn't. He knew all this, but still... he wasn't about to lose his wife after only one year.

"Tell all the other dragon riders to get ready, and prepare a ship! We're going on a rescue mission!" Dagur yelled to the other Vikings around him.

Everyone jumped to their positions, the ships and dragons were prepared, and soon Dagur and the others were ready to set sail.

**Okay, first chapter kicking off with a bang :) Let me know what you

think :)**

2. Chapter 2

Chapter 2 if here, will Dagur get to Hicca in time? Read and find out :) Enjoy :)

Chapter 2

Lightning Training

When Hicca's world finally started to come back into focus, the first thing she registered was the sound of rumbling and roaring.

She slowly opened her eyes, and was greeted with the sight of a dragon battle.

Toothless was standing protectively in front of her, growling fiercely and firing plasma blasts at his opponent. The other dragon was deflecting Toothless's blasts with lightning strikes, and Toothless was doing the same to the lightning attacks. Hicca could only just see past the smoke, but there was no mistaking the form of the dragon on the other side of the ice field.

Toothless was facing off against a Skrill.

Deep purple in colour and crouched low to the ground, its yellow cat-like eyes glared on Toothless, firing a blast every time the Night Fury made a move. Hicca grabbed her shield from her back and tried to stand, but as soon as she put weight on her metal leg, it broke under her.

Toothless heard Hicca fall and jumped back to defend her, using his large wings to block Hicca from view, as he continued to block the attacks. Hicca looked down at her metal leg and found it badly bent to the side, she wouldn't be able to walk, let alone fly. Toothless with her leg like this.

They were stuck in the ice with a Skrill attacking... but something was off.

The Skrill's movements didn't seem right for an attack, not only was it not advancing, but it hadn't moved at all from its curled position at the other end of the battlefield.

Its behaviour made Hicca think for a moment... maybe this creature was defending instead.

"Toothless, don't move for a second!" Hicca called out to her dragon. Toothless turned to her in confusion, but he did as he was asked and held his position, locking eyes with the Skrill through the smoke.

The blasting stopped.

Both dragons just continued staring at each other, waiting for the other to make a move. Hicca looked between the two, it seemed her assumption had been right. The Skrill was scared, every time Toothless moved, it thought he was going to attack. But now that the firing stopped, things were starting to calm.

The Skrill finally noticed Hicca and growled warningly at the human, it was clearly on edge, and Hicca knew that if she made a single move, the Skrill wouldn't react well. So, she kept perfectly still, and Toothless did the same.

After a little while, the Skrill seemed to understand that the fighting wasn't going to start up again suddenly. It slowly turned its head into itself, and gently nudged at something under its wing, all the while keeping an eye on Toothless and Hicca.

Hicca realised that the Skrill was curled around something and protecting it, that's why it wasn't moving from its position.

Suddenly, the sound of more dragons from above caught their attention. The Skrill tensed and its eyes darted to the sky, as it did so, its wings shifted, just enough for Hicca to see the precious object it was protecting.

It was small and oval shaped, dark purple with tiny orange flecks.

A Skrill egg.

Hicca's eyes widen in worry. Like all eggs that carried life inside of them, the one main thing they needed, was warmth. But right now, they were on a block of ice in the middle of the ocean. This Skrill, was a worried mother desperately trying to protect her baby from danger, and from the cold.

/LINE BREAK/

Dagur watched anxiously from the ship, as the dragon riders scattered in the sky, lightning shot out at them from within the ice. They now knew for sure that they were up against a Skrill, but they still didn't know if Hicca was okay. When Dagur saw Astrid swooping back down towards the ship, he knew he would get his answer soon.

"We spotted Hicca and Toothless inside, it looks like they're okay, but we can't get any closer on our dragons," Astrid called as she came closer to the ship.

Dagur didn't hesitate in his response, "Get me as close as you can."

Astrid wanted to argue, but she knew Hicca's husband was as stubborn as she was, so instead, she reached her arm out and pulled him onto Stormfly's back. Dagur held on tight as the dragon rocketed back towards the ice.

Once they were close enough the rim of the ice bowl, Dagur stood on the back of the dragon, "Tell everyone else to return to the ship, I'll be back as soon as I can."

Astrid turned back in confusion, "Wait, what are you going to-?" She didn't get to finish her question, and could only watch as the chief jumped from the dragon, straight into the ice basin.

Dagur slide down the ice wall, then used his swords to slow his decent, his landing was a little sloppy, but he quickly found cover

behind an ice rock. He peeked out from behind it, and saw that the Skrill was still watching the sky, looking out for any dangers. Dagur leapt to his feet and quickly dash over to Hicca and Toothless.

"Hicca!" Dagur skidded on his knees and wrapped his arms tightly around her. Hicca and Toothless were both surprised to see him, but Hicca soon returned the hug.

"Dagur? How did you-?" Hicca was about to ask, but a low growl made them all turn.

The Skrill had her eyes locked on them once more, she was little less edgy, but Hicca and Dagur kept their movements slow.

"Are you hurt anywhere," Dagur said in a hushed tone.

Hicca shook her head, "No, but my prosthetic is broken, I can't fly Toothless like this." Dagur was trying to think of a plan, but Hicca spoke again, "Dagur, we can't leave here yet."

"Why? What is it?" Dagur asked trying to keep his voice low.

"The Skrill is protecting her egg. But in this cold temperature, I think the baby might be in trouble, that's why she's being so defensive."

Dagur didn't even need to ask, he knew Hicca wasn't going to leave until she helped the Skrill and her baby, "Okay, what do we need to do?"

"We need to show her we're not a threat, and then we need to try and get her and her egg off this chunk of ice. We should take them to Talon as soon as possible."

"Alright then," Dagur said. He stood and stepped just in front of Hicca and Toothless, the Skrill's eyes watching his every move. "Toothless, stay with Hicca," The large dragon looked at Dagur for a little while, then nodded and stepped back towards his rider.

"Dagur, what are you doing?" Hicca hissed from behind Toothless.

"You said we needed to calm her down, but you can't move right now, so leave it to me. Besides, I learnt about dragons from the best," Dagur said, he turned back and gave Hicca a smile.

Dagur turned to face forward, and locked eyes with the Skrill. Then he slowly reached both of his hands over his shoulders, and pulled out his two swords. The Skrill's eyes narrowed, she growled and readied lightning around her body to attack. But instead of attacking, Dagur slowly lowered his swords to the ground, and lay them down on the ice. The Skrill's frowned slightly, the lightning around her stopped as she watched Dagur with curiosity.

"It's okay, we're not going to hurt you," Dagur said aloud. He took a few slow steps forward, then raised his hands again, this time removing his helmet. He placed it on the ground, and watched as the Skrill's posture relaxed a little more.

He raised his arms to the side and opened his palms out to the dragon, showing her that he had no more weapons. "I understand now, you've been defending your baby, that's why you've been attacking anyone who comes close."

Thankfully the Skrill seemed to understand him, its eyes flicked down to her egg, Dagur step forward even further, he was now halfway across the ice field. He kept making small steps towards her as he spoke again, "The problem is, your child isn't safe here. If you come with us, you don't have to attack people anymore, we want to help you."

The Skrill's eyes snapped back to Dagur in worry, she growled loudly when she realized how close Dagur had gotten, forcing him to stop his movements. Dagur took a breath and held still, "I understand, you want to protect your family... just like I want to protect mine."

Dagur's head turned to look at Hicca over his shoulder, her eyes were watching him with concern, but they also held confidence in him. The Skrill looked between Dagur and Hicca, and she saw the way they looked at each other. The fact was, both Hicca and Dagur knew exactly what the Skrill was feeling, they'd both felt the exact same protectiveness and worry many times.

Dagur slowly started walking towards the Skrill again, his left hand stretched out in front of him and his head turned away. He stopped when his hand was a couple of inches in front of the Skrill's snout, "I want to help you and your family get somewhere safe, then I can do the same to my family. So please... let us help you."

There was a pause.

Then Dagur felt the warm scaly pressure against his palm.

/LINE BREAK/

The other dragon riders and Vikings were waiting at the ship, just as Dagur had ordered, but after hearing nothing but silence for so long, they were starting to worry.

"What's taking so long?" Ruffnut asked with a groan.

"Yeah, where'd all the cool lightning go?" Tuffnut asked with an annoyed tone.

"We should check on them, it's been quiet for way too long," Astrid said.

But just as she and Stormfly were about to take off, two dark figures flew out of the ice structure.

"It's Dagur and Hicca!" Snotlout shouted.

"Is the Skrill chasing them?" Fishlegs asked. He soon got his answer.

Dagur and Hicca were riding on the Nigh Fury's back, with the male chief controlling Toothless's tail, and the Skrill close behind them.

She wasn't chasing them, just following. The lightning dragon was carrying her egg as gently as possible in her mouth, she landed just behind Toothless on the deck of the ship, and tenderly placed her egg down before wrapping her body around it once more.

Stoick stepped forward to check on his daughter, he was surprised to see Dagur steering Toothless instead of her, "Hicca, are you alright? What happened?"

"Dad, I'm fine, it's just my prosthetic," Hicca said as Dagur helped her down from Toothless's saddle. Hicca sat down on the deck of the ship and removed her prosthetic, turning it in her hand to inspect the damage.

Dagur watched Hicca for a moment, then he turned to the rest of the ship, "Everyone prepare to sail, set course for Talon!"

As the older Vikings raised the anchor and starting turning the ship, the dragon riders gathered around their friends.

"So what exactly happen?" Fishlegs asked the two.

"Dagur trained the Skrill," Hicca said simply.

The response was instant. "What!? Really!? So you and Hicca both have Strike Class dragons now? How did you do it? Is it a boy or girl? What are you gonna name it?" Hicca held back a laugh as Dagur was bombarded with questions.

"Calm down! I didn't train her, we're just taking her to Talon so that she can look after her baby," Dagur shouted once he had a chance to speak.

Luckily for Dagur, most of the riders seemed to settle down for the rest of the journey, the twins however, didn't seem to understand the concept of 'calm down'. Hicca had to give Dagur credit, he was holding up well against the twins so far.

When they reached Talon a few minutes later, the Vikings lowered the gang plank and disembarked. Hicca reached into one of Toothless's saddle bags and pulled out a peg-leg, she always carried one just in case, and with a simple twist, she attached it to the end of her wooden mount.

Once reattached her prosthetic to her leg, Dagur held his hand out to her and helped her stand, "Will you be okay?"

"Yeah, it's only temporary, but it'll do for now." Hicca kept her tools for metal work with her at all times, she may be chief, but blacksmithing was still part of her. "Thanks for saving me, by the way."

"Well you know, it's all part of the job," Dagur said with a smirk.

"Oh? Is that all it is?" Hicca asked with an adorable pout.

Dagur gave a chuckle and kissed her forehead, "I'll always come to save you, I promise."

"And I'll do the same for you," Hicca said with a smirk of her own. She leaned up and gave Dagur a soft kiss on the lips, lingering there for a moment before pulling away.

"So, what should we do about her?" Dagur asked as he gestured to the Skrill.

She was still curled up at the head of the ship, purring softly as she stroked her cheek against her egg. She was much more relaxed in the warmer climate, and could already feel how much better this island was compared to the ice block. She was even allowing Toothless to come closer, the Night Fury sat next to her and kept her company, they gurgled quietly to each other every now and then in conversation.

"I think she'll be fine, and I'm sure Toothless will watch over her for now," Hicca said with a smile. "She seems much happier, and I think her baby is already benefiting from the climate here."

Dagur nodded in agreement and turned to look at the Skrill, as he watched the Skrill coddle her egg, he felt something wash over him. He wasn't sure what the feeling was though, so he shook it off, and started helping Hicca down the gangplank. The two then parted ways into the village, Hicca headed to the forge and Dagur headed to the great hall, he might as well get some work done while he was here.

****So, Dagur trained his first dragon, Yay :) and now Hicca, the Skrill, and the Skrill's egg are safe on Talon :) Find out what happens next time, let me know what you think :)****

3. Chapter 3

****Chapter 3 is here :) Enjoy :)****

****Chapter 3****

****Feeling Explosion****

A few hours after arriving at Talon, Hicca was fixing her prosthetic in the forge, and Dagur was working at the great hall.

He had resolved some problems for the villagers, and had approved some new building work, but as he was reading over some trading agreements, Dagur's mind began to wonder.

There was a combination of thoughts in his head, about Hicca, the Skrill and her egg, and the feeling in his gut as he'd watched them earlier. He still didn't even know what that feeling was, it was warm and wanting, but not in a lustful way, Dagur really didn't know how to explain it.

He gave a groan and leaned back in his chair, maybe he just needed some fresh air.

He stepped out of the great hall and just wandered around the village, greeting a few people as he walked but at the same time not really paying attention, he somehow ended up at the docks. He could see the ship they'd arrived on, and for some reason he started

walking up the gang plank.

On the deck of the ship, Toothless's ears perked up and gave a gurgle as he saw Dagur approaching.

"Hey, boy," Dagur greeted as he scratched the dragon behind the ear. "How things going here?"

As Dagur turned to look at the Skrill, he noticed she was watching her egg intently. When she finally turned towards the human male, she bobbed her body and made a happy cooing sound.

"What's got you so excited?" Dagur asked.

The Skrill turned towards Toothless and gave a small bark, the Night Fury nodded and stood, then he walked behind Dagur and gave him a nudge forward with his head. Dagur got the message and knelt closer to the mother Skrill, she bent her head and nudged his hand, but Dagur just looked at her in confusion. The Skrill seemed to roll her eyes at him, she gave a grumble and used her head to gesture between Dagur's hand and her egg.

Finally realisation snapped in Dagur's head, "Wait, you want me to touch your egg?"

The Skrill and the Night Fury both gave a bark in confirmation, relieved that Dagur finally got their message.

Dagur looked down at the dark egg, still secure in the tight curls of the Skrill's body. He gulped a little and slowly reached his hand out, much like he'd done when he'd first connected with the mother Skrill.

When his hand came into contact with the rough shell, the first thing he noticed was the heat radiating from it, a very good sign. He turned to the Skrill and gave her a grin, but just as he was about to say something, he felt something else that shocked him completely.

A gently nudge against his hand, coming from inside the egg.

"It... It's moving..." Dagur said dumbfounded.

As he said those words, the Skrill seemed to overflow with joy and excitement, she raised her head to the sky and gave a tremendous shriek, causing lightning to zap and spark around her. Dagur felt a jolt shoot through his eardrums, and quickly pulled his hands up to cover his ears.

"Thor almighty! Okay, I get it, you're happy, will you please stop screeching!" Dagur yelled over the din, he was happy for the expectant mother, but he didn't want to go deaf over it.

The Skrill finally calmed down and gave Dagur a look, her pupils wide and her expression happy, she was truly grateful to him. She moved closer and nudged her head against his side, Dagur didn't know what to do at first, but he soon smiled down at her and ran his hand over her scaly head.

"Maybe I should give you a name," Dagur thought aloud to himself.

Then a hissing filled the air.

Dagur turned to the two dragons, trying to find out where the source of the sound. It wasn't coming from the two large dragons, but they knew what it was, so they both turned and ran to the other end of the ship.

"Hey, Toothless? What's going on?"

Dagur turned towards the sound of the increasing hiss, and finally found the source on the noise. Just in front of him, the egg was hissing and starting to smoke.

"What the-?"

"Dagur get down!"

Dagur felt and force hit him, and he heard a loud explosion.

/LINE BREAK/

A little while ago, Hicca had been in the forge finishing the work on her metal leg.

She mounted the finished metal limb onto the wood and made sure it was secure, then she reattached it to her stump using the leather straps. She lowered her foot to the ground and carefully put her weight on it to test it, satisfied with her work, she started to pack up her tools.

But then a loud shriek filled the air.

Hicca dropped her tools and ran outside, like many others, her gaze fell on the docks where the loud shrill cry was coming from. It sounded like an animal cry, but it didn't sound like Toothless, maybe it was the Skrill. Then the high pitched sound stopped, and silence settled over the docks once more, but something still felt off to Hicca.

She wasn't sure why, but a feeling ran through her, and she knew she had to get to the docks now. So she started running.

The closer Hicca got to the docks, the heavier the feeling in the pit of her stomach became, and she could now see a thin line smoke rising from the deck of the ship. Hicca remembered the last time she's seen smoke like that, when she'd been to Hatchling Island, and had seen the baby dragon eggs explode. But Dagur didn't know that about dragon eggs.

Hicca ran up the gangplank and heard the loud hissing, she grabbed the shield from her back and launched herself forward.

"Dagur get down!"

Hicca dragged her husband to the deck and raised her shield in front of them just in time.

The explosion shook the ship and caused a huge plume of smoke to spill out over the deck, small flecks of shell and flame were spat

into the air, and fragments hit Hicca's shield with a series of clangs and dings.

When the smoke finally settled, Toothless rushed over to check on his humans.

Hicca heard the dragon cooing softly above her, she opened her eyes and carefully she lowered her shield before taking a look around. Everything seemed alright for the most part, but then she realised that the deck underneath her was quite soft.

She looked down to find herself lying on top of Dagur's chest, she pushed herself up and looked down at him, "Dagur, are you okay?"

Dagur thought for a moment, then a smirk grew on his face, "An explosion just went off and you're lying on top of me, of course I'm okay."

It took Hicca a moment, then she rolled her eyes and smacked Dagur's chest, an adorable pout on her face. Dagur couldn't help but chuckle as he sat up, and Hicca soon smiled along with him, while Toothless just looked between the two of them in confusion.

All three of them suddenly turned when they heard a high pitched chirping. At the head of the ship where the egg had once been, now sat the mother Skrill, and her baby.

The baby was tiny compared to its mother, even smaller than a Terrible Terror. Its eyes were large, giving it a very cute appearance, and its scales were dark blue with light purple flecks along the wings. The mother Skrill leaned down and stroked her cheek against her baby's head, purring softly as her baby gurgled happily, a few thin threads of lightning crackled around them.

The two chiefs watch the happy scene, and Dagur felt the feeling in his gut once more. That warm and loving feeling, as Hicca sighed happily and leaned against his chest, he suddenly realised what the feeling was.

"Hicca! Dagur! You two alright!?" Astrid yelled. She came running up the gangplank, and skidded to a halt in front of the two chiefs, quickly followed by Stoick, the other rider and a few other Vikings.

They'd all heard the loud shrieking, and most of them had seen Hicca running towards the ship, the explosion had been the final straw, and they'd all taken off towards the docks to see what had happened.

"We're fine, it was just the new arrival," Hicca said as Astrid helped her to stand, followed by Dagur.

"New arrival?" Snotlout asked, his confused expression shared with most of the other Vikings.

Dagur nodded towards the head of the ship, and everyone could finally see what all the commotion was about. The tiny Skrill cooed at all the new faces, tiny lightning sparks jittering all over its small body, soon the deck was filled with courses of 'Aww' and 'It's so

cute!'.

The mother Skrill was a little edgy about having all the humans buzzing around her baby, so she picked the tiny dragon up by the scruff of its neck, and wondered over to Toothless. The Night Fury seemed to understand what to do and lowered his body, allowing the mother Skrill to plop the baby onto his saddle, the tiny dragon trotted around a bit to get comfortable before settling down on its new perch.

Hicca gave a small laugh as Toothless took up the role as surrogate father to the baby dragon, while Dagur reached down to pat the proud mother on the head, "You did well Shrieker, good job."

"Shrieker?" Hicca asked.

"Well yeah, if she going to stay, she needs a name," Dagur said in a matter-of-fact way.

The mother Skrill realised what Dagur had said, he had given her a name, and he was allowing her and her new baby to stay, she happier than she ever thought possible. She jumped up and lunged at Dagur, smothering him with grateful licks and heartfelt nuzzles, giving off a few sparks every now and then, but not enough to hurt Dagur.

"Eww! Stop it! Hicca, do something! Gross! Stop it!"

Hicca couldn't help but laugh, this scene was all too familiar, from the first time Dagur met Toothless.

/LINE BREAK/

Later that day, the two chiefs and the Viking's from Berk set sail back to their home island.

Hicca and Dagur stood on the deck of the ship and watched the dragon riders flying above them, Toothless was still being used as the baby dragon's bed, and the mother Skrill sitting close by. Just before they left, the mother Skrill 'Shrieker' and her baby girl 'Spark' were added to the official list of dragons in the Hooligan and Berserker tribe, and Shrieker was assigned as Chief Dagur's personal dragon.

Hicca was already working on designs for Shrieker's saddle, doodling in her old book at the front of the ship, that's where Dagur found her. He really wanted to talk to her about the thoughts he'd been having, and the strange feeling he got in the pit of his gut every time he watched Shrieker and her baby, the problem was, he didn't know exactly what to say.

"So... what do you think about them?" Dagur asked as he leaned against the railing.

"Who?" Hicca asked turning to him.

"Shrieker, and Spark? They seem really happy."

"Yeah, I think it's wonderful," Hicca answered with a smile. "It's very possible that if Spark stayed on the ice for much longer, she may not have survived, but you were able to save her and Shrieker by

bringing them here. You were amazing."

Dagur smiled at Hicca's praise, but it wasn't quite what he was trying to ask, "Thanks. But, do you think you'd... want one of your own?"

"One of my own? I don't think Shrieker is ready to have another baby so soon, besides I have Toothless."

Dagur groaned inwardly, maybe straight forward was the only way to ask. "I'm not talking about dragon hatchlings, I'm talking about human babies..." Hicca was quiet, so Dagur took a deep breath and turned to face her. "Hicca... I've been thinking a lot lately, and I really want to... have a child with you."

Hicca was quiet for a long time, and Dagur waited patiently. She honestly hadn't thought about children before.

"A baby... as in, a little you?" Hicca asked.

"A little of me... hopefully a lot of you," Dagur said with a smirk.

A large blush spread over Hicca's face. A baby would be part of both of them, a physical embodiment of their love and marriage, not only that, but the future heir to both their tribes. It would be difficult, raising children always came with bumps in the road, but the experience of having children and watching them grow up, was said to be one of the greatest experiences in the world.

Hicca wanted to share that experience with Dagur more than anything.

"... I do."

Dagur looked up when he heard Hicca's quiet voice, "I'm sorry?"

"I want to have a child with you, Dagur," Hicca said a little louder but still softly. She looked happier than he'd ever seen her, "Let's have a family together."

Dagur was filled to the brim with joy, he wrapped his arms around Hicca's waist and picked her off the ground, hugging her tightly as he spun her around until they were both laughing like little children.

**So, a decision has been made :) Find out what happens next time, and let me know what you think :) **

4. Chapter 4

Chapter 4 is here, 1 year after the last chapter :) Enjoy :)

Chapter 4

Stressful Waiting

Hicca was lying in bed thinking.

Not much had gone on today, Dagur had taken Shrieker to Talon to sort out a domestic dispute, and Toothless was off somewhere teaching Spark how to hunt. Aside from some minor business in the village, this left Hicca grounded and bored for the most part.

As she lay, she enjoyed the gentle evening breeze through the open window, and allowed her mind to wonder. Inevitably, her mind turned to the subject of babies, or more specially... her lack of one.

For an entire year, she and Dagur had been trying to conceive a child, but still nothing was happening. No one ever said that making a baby was easy, in fact, it took Hicca's own parents over five years to conceive her.

But the female chief couldn't help but feel a little jealous every time she thought about how easy it was for some couples, Ruffnut and Fishlegs were a prime example. The two had been married for 7 months now, and the female twin was already 6 months pregnant, needless to say it had come as quite a shock to everyone.

Hicca knew that everyone was different, but at the back of her head, there was a small part of her that blamed herself. Hicca groaned inwardly and rolled on to her side, she couldn't think like that, worrying about things just made them worse.

Hicca got off the bed and walked down stairs, maybe she needed some air, or just someone to talk to. She decided to head to the Ingerman residence, maybe talking to Ruffnut would help.

/LINE BREAK/

When Hicca arrived at the home of Fishlegs and Ruffnut, she was immediately greeted by the pregnant female. As she was ushered inside and seated at the table with a cup of water, Hicca took note of the still growing bump under Ruffnut's clothes, she was already well past the halfway point in her pregnancy.

It was hard to think of the female Thorston twin as 'motherly', but as she spoke to Hicca, it was the one word that kept coming to mind, the pregnancy actually seemed to calm her from her usual high energy behaviour. But as Hicca explained her reason for coming, it led to a rather vocal reaction from Ruffnut.

"You and Dagur are trying to have a baby!"

"Y-Yes but, please calm down. I don't want to go around telling everyone," Hicca said as she tried to calm Ruffnut down.

"What? Why not? A baby is a wonderful thing," Ruffnut said with a huge smile.

"I know... but if do tell everyone, and nothing happens... then I feel like I'll be letting everyone down," Hicca said, she looked down at her folded hands in her lap.

Ruffnut gave a sigh, "Hicca, don't think like that, this baby is between you and Dagur, no one else."

"Normally, I'd agree. But if I have a baby, they'll become the future

heir to both of our tribes. I don't want to get everyone's hopes up, in case..." Hicca paused.

"In case what?" Ruffnut asked in a soft tone.

Hicca stayed quiet for a little while, "In case... I can't have children..."

Hicca had just admitted her greatest fear, and they were both quiet after that.

She had been a small and sickly child when she was younger, what if having children was just something she couldn't do. She'd never told Dagur this, he wanted children with her more than anything, the idea that she couldn't do that for him, it made her heart ache.

"Well not if you have that frame of mind you won't," Ruffnut said with a gravelled voice

Hicca looked up at her, "Wh-What do you mean?"

"Stress isn't good for the body, especially when you're trying to conceive, and having such a negative frame of mind isn't good either. Have you been stressing for this entire year?"

"Um... yes, I suppose I have," Hicca admitted. Even since the subject of children had first come up, the fear of not being able to have them had plagued Hicca all this time

Ruffnut gave a small laugh and patted Hicca on the shoulder, "It will happen, you just need to give it time, and don't pressure yourself just because it hasn't happened yet. You're already a great mother Hicca, you will have children of your own someday, I know it."

Hicca smiled, "Yeah... thank you."

The two chatted for a while longer after that, talking about future children, baby names, even discussing all the possibilities of what their children will look and act like. Hicca felt so relaxed around the other female, it was a nice change compared to the stressful thoughts she'd been having.

Ruffnut and Hicca both looked up from the conversation when the front door opened.

"I thought I heard voices, how are you Hicca?" Fishlegs greeted cheerfully as he entered the house, Meatlug following close behind.

"I'm fine, thank you Fishlegs. How are things going at the academy?" Hicca greeted in return, giving the boulder dragon a pat on the head as she did so.

"They're going great, some of the students are showing real promise," Fishlegs said proudly.

Ruffnut then cleared her throat, her eyes narrowed as Fishlegs turned to her, "Is it too much to ask, for you to greet your wife and child first?" Ruffnut grumbled as she glared at Fishlegs, she may have been much calmer since becoming pregnant, but the mood-swings still

affected her.

Fishlegs gave a nervous chuckle and hurried over to his pregnant wife, throwing his arms around her in a firm but gentle hug, "I'm sorry, darling. You and the baby are the first and last thing I think about every day, I swear."

Ruffnut gave a small smile, "That's good."

Hicca smiled and watch the two interact, so many of them had been surprised when they first heard that Ruffnut and Fishlegs were a couple, but they really did complement and bring out the best in each other. Hicca was sure their child would be a perfect mix of both, smart and brave, strong and kind, or all of the above.

Hicca rose from her seat, "I should be going now, it's getting quite late."

Ruffnut looked up, "Oh, are you sure?"

"I am, I want to be home when Dagur gets back from his business trip. Thank you for talking with me, Ruffnut," Hicca said as she made her way towards the door

"Anytime, remember what I said, okay?"

"I will, good night you two," Hicca gave a small wave as she headed out the door and started walking back to her house.

By the time she reached her front door, the sun had already set halfway behind the horizon, creating a half circle of orange light floating in the water, and turning the waves and sky a mix of red, orange and pink.

When Hicca opened the front door, she was surprised to find the house already occupied. Toothless lay in front of the roaring fire, waving his tail back and forth gently as Spark jumped around trying to catch it. The younger dragon hadn't grown much in the last year, she was still too short to reach the table top, no matter how many times she tried to jump up when Dagur was working.

"Evening you two, did you have a fun day?" Hicca asked as she sat near the fire.

Toothless gave a slight chuckle as Spark continued to play, and Hicca gave a slight laugh in understanding. Strike class dragons were known for being strong, intelligent and never missing their target, but Spark's personality seemed much more playful and curious. It could just be because of her young age, but when ever Toothless or Shrieker tried to teach her a new skill like hunting or flying, Spark was more concerned with chasing birds or exploring the village.

Hicca faced forward to watch the flames of the fire pit, 'I wonder if Dagur will be back tonight,' she thought.

It didn't take that long to get from Talon to Berk by dragon and the weather was calm today, but there was no way of knowing what the situation was on the Berserker island, maybe Dagur would be held up until tomorrow.

Hicca sighed as she stood, she didn't feel like doing much right now. "I'm going to bed, wake me up if Dagur comes back, okay Toothless?"

Toothless barked in confirmation. As Hicca walk passed, she scratched Toothless under the chin, and bent down to stroke Spark, then she headed upstairs to the bedroom.

/LINE BREAK/

As it turned out, the problem on Talon was much worse than Dagur first thought.

The domestic dispute was easily settled, but then two farmers got into an argument over the difference between a yak and a sheep, and then he had to deal with someone who was convinced their dragon was turning into a cat. Needless to say, it had been a very long day, and now all Dagur wanted was to return home to Hicca.

He and Shrieker had been flying all night, and a little before morning on Berk, they finally arrived home.

Dagur entered the house to find Toothless and Spark sleeping in front of the dying fire pit, he gave Shrieker one last pat on the head, before she trudged over to her daughter and curled up around her.

But Dagur didn't see Hicca anywhere on the lower floor, maybe she was already upstairs in bed, so he slowly climbed the stairs to their room.

He knocked on the door gently before opening, and came across a very intriguing sight.

Hicca was sound asleep in bed, lying on her side on top of the furs with a cool breeze slipping in through the window. Hicca's hair had been undone from her usual three braids, her long auburn hair flowing freely behind her. Her prosthetic had been removed, and she was only wearing her long sleeved green tunic, leaving her long, pale, smooth legs out in the open.

Dagur would never admit it out loud, but he really liked Hicca's legs.

She usually kept them covered by leggings, Dagur only ever saw them when they were in bed together, but since they were covered most of the time, they were also very sensitive. Dagur loved to run his hand along them, especially the stump at the end of her left leg, whenever Dagur touched that part in particular, it always drew the most amazing sounds from Hicca.

The longer Dagur stared, the more he wanted to touch her skin. He carefully removed his armour and set it down on the dresser, then he knelt on the bed and slowly reached out to run his knuckles along her soft skin.

"I'm glad you're back safe."

Dagur jumped a little when he heard Hicca's sleepy voice, but then he smiled and moved his hand to brush the hair away from her face

instead. "Sorry I took so long, a few more problems came up while I was there."

Hicca opened her eyes and looked up at him, "It's okay, the important thing is that you're back now. Come here." Hicca rolled onto her back and wrapped her arms around Dagur's neck, pulling him closer and leaning up to kiss him, she deepened the kiss and shifted her body closer to him.

Dagur smirk when their lips finally parted, "You're certainly affectionate tonight."

Dagur lay on his side to face Hicca, and she did the same. "I did a lot of thinking today, and I'm feeling much more relaxed now," Hicca said. She pulled herself closer and lent her forehead against his chest, she was so comfortable, she didn't want to move.

But at the same time, she wanted to do something else. "I really want you right now," she whispered.

Hicca's forwardness did surprise Dagur, but it wasn't a bad surprise, "That works for me." Dagur kept his arms tightly around her, "We'll definitely make a baby this time," he said confidently.

Hicca hesitated a little as he said that, some of her former fears starting to rise to the surface again. But this time, Ruffnut's words over shadowed them, and a warm feeling washed over Hicca. "It may not be this time, but its okay," She said simply.

"Hmm? What do you mean?" Dagur asked.

Instead of answering straight away, Hicca changed their position, pushing on Dagur's chest and settled herself on top of him. Dagur now lay on his back, with Hicca sitting comfortably on his lap, her hands resting on his chest, and her beautiful legs either side of his hips, Her long hair flowed gracefully down her back and over her shoulders.

From Dagur's position, the view was more than a little enticing, his eyes kept flickering from her face, down to where the hem of her tunic had risen to her upper thighs. When Hicca spoke again, he really had to concentrate so as not to be distracted by her body.

"I'm saying... that you are the most important person in the world to me," Hicca said as she cupped Dagur's face in her hands. "No matter how long it takes, we will start a family together."

Dagur paused for a moment as he let Hicca's words sink in, then he smiled up at her. They would have a child together, there was no doubt about that.

No child yet, but they're still hope for Dagur and Hicca :) And yes, I really like Fishlegs and Ruffnut as a couple :) Let me know what you think, and find out what happens next time :)

5. Chapter 5

**Chapter 5 is here, 1 month after the previous chapter :) Enjoy

:)**

****Chapter 5****

****Pleasant Surprise****

Hicca was having a really horrible week.

It had all started so well. A month ago Dagur had come home from his trip, and the two had spent that entire morning together in utter bliss, pleasuring each other until neither could breathe in the extreme heat. In the following weeks, they had attended to their chief duties in relative normality, sharing kisses and affectionate touches often. But then, a week ago, Hicca's mood had turned.

On their most recent journey to Talon she'd been terribly ill, almost crashing Toothless when dizziness swept over her, she'd been tired a lot lately too. But the strangest thing, was that over the last few days, every time Hicca left the house, Toothless would follow very close to her. The Night Fury accompanied Hicca almost everywhere, it wasn't entirely unusual, but when the Shrieker started doing it as well, that's when things got very strange.

When Dagur and Hicca arrived on the Berserker island for their weekly change, they immediately headed for their home on Talon. Toothless followed close and kept a sharp eye on his human, but after a little while, Shrieker started doing the same, along with Spark at her feet. Instead of trailing alongside Dagur, the mother Skrill started walking on the other side of Hicca, and Spark was jumping up and down around Hicca's feet.

"What's gotten into them?" Dagur asked as he turned to see all three dragons walking close to his wife.

"I have no idea," Hicca said with confusion. She looked down at the three dragons, she did mind that they were hanging around her, but she still tried to figure out why they were acting so strangely.

/LINE BREAK/

But then all of the other dragons started as well.

Astrid and Snotlout often accompanied Dagur and Hicca when they moved to Talon, they helped out with any dragon related issues. Snotlout had even talked about moving to Talon permanently, something about being closer to his girlfriend, and finally getting away from his mother.

Everything had started normal at first, Hicca, Snotlout and Astrid were in the great hall looking through some maps of dragon islands. Actually it was just the two females who were working, Snotlout pasted the time by sleeping instead. He awoke when he felt Hookfang shifted beside him, he and Astrid both turned to see Stormfly and Hookfang standing close to Hicca along with Toothless, all three were purring deeply.

With three dragons crowding her, Hicca doubted she'd get anymore work done today. "Uh, guys? What are your dragons doing?" Hicca asked the other riders.

"No clue, maybe they smell something on you," Snotlout suggested, he didn't seem too bothered by the situation.

"I don't think so, they're not sniffing me, they just seem... protective" Hicca said while frowning slightly. The behaviour of the dragons really was strange, they weren't acting upset or stressed, but there attention was starting to concern Hicca.

Astrid stood there thinking for a little while, watching Stormfly as she nuzzled Hicca's shoulder, the Nadder wasn't normally so gently, and it was very strange to watch. Then Dagur entered, and Astrid saw something that gave her a much clearer idea of what was going on.

Dagur opened the doors and stepped inside the great hall, Shrieker following close behind, and Spark just behind her. But then both Skrills rushed past Dagur and towards Hicca, and when they reached her, Shrieker gently nuzzled her head against Hicca.

Or more specifically... Hicca's stomach.

Astrid's eye widened as the thoughts came together in her head, she had to tell Hicca so they could check.

"Stormfly, stay here. Hicca, come with me," Astrid said as she took Hicca's hand.

"Astrid? What's going on?" Hicca tried to ask as she was led outside. Toothless barked to the other dragons, telling them to stay where they were, and then he followed the two women.

The two men watch with bewilderment and slight amusement as Astrid dragged Hicca passed Dagur, barely giving her enough time to throw her husband an apologetic look. This left Dagur standing near the entrance of the hall, Snotlout sitting at the long table, and most of the dragons scattered around where Hicca had once stood.

"What's going on with them?" Dagur asked the other male.

"No idea, maybe it's a girl thing," Snotlout shrugged.

/LINE BREAK/

Astrid continued to lead Hicca and Toothless outside and around to the back of the great hall, she finally stopped once she was satisfied that they wouldn't be overheard.

"Astrid, what's gotten into you?" Hicca asked with concern, her stomach turned slightly, but she pushed it aside.

"I think I know why the dragons are reacting to you," Astrid said confidently.

That got Hicca's attention, "Really? That's great, I was starting to get worried."

"Think carefully, have you noticed anything strange lately?" Astrid asked in a serious tone. If it turned out that Astrid's assumption was correct, she thought it best that Hicca came to the conclusion

herself.

"Anything strange? Um..." Hicca thought for a little while. "I don't know, we arrived here on Thor's day as usual. I have been feeling a little ill since the day before we came here, but I went to Gothi before we left and she said it was most likely just something I ate, it should pass in a couple of days. I've also been feeling a little tired lately, but that's to be expected when living with a 1 year old baby dragon on top of normal chief duties." Hicca thought hard, but then gave a sigh, "I really don't know, aside from that I haven't noticed anything else out of the ordinary."

Astrid gave a sigh, she decided to give Hicca a little nudge in the right direction, "Okay, I think it's more than just something you ate. Focus on the nausea and tiredness, along with the dragon's need to be around you. What do you think they could mean together?"

Hicca started to look worried, "Wait... are you saying I'm really ill or something? That would explain the dragon's concern on top of everything else, but..."

Astrid felt the need to slap her forehead, how could a smart girl like Hicca be so naive? Maybe a bigger nudge was needed, "You're not ill so to speak, and the dragons aren't concerned, they're exited."

Astrid watch the confusion grow on Hicca's face, this time she actually did slap her forehead. "Okay... do you remember just before Ruffnut found out she was with child, there was that whole flock of Terrible Terrors that wouldn't leave their house for a week? Or how Meatlug started spending more time with her than with Fishlegs?"

Hicca's eyes started to widen as Astrid kept talking, "There's a reason Shrieker was nuzzling your stomach just now."

The pieces of Hicca's mind finally came together, she also realised just how long it had been since she last bled. "My stomach... exited..." Her eyes widened. "W-Wait a minuet! You mean... I'm..."

"I think you might be," Astrid confirmed.

There was a long silence after that, Astrid waited patiently for Hicca to respond. The other girl leaned heavily on the wall of the grand hall, Toothless looked up at her worriedly and cooed deeply.

Hicca stood there thinking hard, "I don't understand... Gothi said..."

"Most likely it was just too early to tell, pregnancy symptoms don't usually start until around the 5th week," Astrid placing a gentle hand on Hicca's shoulder.

"I should... go to the healer's hut."

Astrid nodded.

/LINE BREAK/

A little while later they arrived at the healers hut, Gwen, the Berserker healing woman, greeted Hicca and Astrid and welcomed them inside. She asked Hicca some questions, about the sickness, her last bleed, and about the last time she and Dagur were intimate. With all the information out in the open, it was as obvious to Gwen as it was to Hicca and Astrid.

Hicca really was pregnant.

Hicca felt overwhelmed, insecure, terrified, ecstatic, hopeful, vulnerable and hesitant all at once. Actually, she mostly felt like crying in happiness. Just a little while ago, there was a part of her that thought she couldn't have children, but now she and Dagur would finally have a child of their own. Just the idea of a tiny life growing inside of her was making her head spin.

Astrid and Hicca thanked Gwen and said their goodbye's, then they made their way back to the great hall. But Hicca was quiet for a long time, and it was starting to worry Astrid.

"Are you okay?"

Hicca snapped out of her thoughts and smiled at Astrid, "I am, it's just a lot to take in, I can't wait to tell Dagur."

"So how are you going to tell him he's going to be a father?" Astrid asked curiously.

"I'm not going to do it just yet, I won't start showing any time soon, so I'm going to wait until we get back to Berk. Then I can tell Dagur, my father and Gobber at the same time," Hicca answered with a smile.

"Oh? It seems you've already thought this through," Astrid said with a smirk.

"Kind of, Dagur and I have been trying to have a child for just over a year now, so I often imagined what I would do if I found out first."

As they walked back to the great hall, Hicca wondered what Dagur, Gobber and her father's reactions would be. Her father and Gobber would be overjoyed, no doubt, and Dagur would be even more so. He'd wanted a child for so long now, they both had, Hicca couldn't wait to tell him, but for now she couldn't give anything away.

She really wanted this to be a surprise, but of course it wouldn't be easy. When Astrid and Hicca returned to the grand hall, Dagur and Snotlout were waiting for them.

"Finally, where'd you two run off to?" Snotlout asked.

"We just had to check on something," Hicca said. She wasn't good at lying, so at least wasn't a complete lie.

"Oh? Did you find out why all the dragons are attracted to you?" Dagur asked curiously.

"Um..." Hicca started, but she had no idea what to say.

Luckily, Astrid had a cover story ready, "Turns out... it's the skin lotion Hicca borrowed from Ruffnut, it contains fish oil."

"Fish oil?" Dagur asked, he sounded a bit suspicious.

Snotlout on the other hand was easily fooled, "Why does she use fish oil so much?"

"She says it's good for you," Astrid said with a shrug as she and Hicca wondered back to the table.

"It certainly stopped her from getting eaten by a Scauldron," Snotlout pointed out with a laugh.

Dagur watched the three in amusement, then he turned and sat next to Hicca, "You certainly had a lot of adventures before we got married."

He loved hearing about Hicca's adventures from when she was a young teen, but a part of him was saddened that her adventures had ended since they wed.

But Hicca just smiled as she watched him from the corner of her eye, Dagur had no idea that together, they were about to embark on the greatest adventure of their lives.

****Yahoo, Hicca's pregnant, let the fun begin :D Let me know what you think :)****

6. Chapter 6

****Chapter 6 is here :) Hicca's keeping a big secret from Dagur, enjoy :)****

****Chapter 6****

****Keeping Secrets****

After a week of hiding her pregnancy on Talon, Hicca and Dagur were finally travelling back to Berk.

Hicca loved Talon just as much as Berk, the people were very supportive of each other, and the island was very colourful and vibrant. But right now she wanted to get back to Berk as quickly as possible. She had spent an entire week hiding her pregnancy from Dagur, and needless to say it was becoming very tiring.

Her body was going to adjust drastically over the next few months, but already the changes were becoming apparent. The nausea every morning, the heightened sense of smell, her tender chest, the tiredness, it was a lot to deal with in only the first week. How could something so tiny have such an effect on her body already? Hicca made a mental note to ask Ruffnut for advice once they told everyone.

A smile slipped onto Hicca face as she thought about telling everyone. When Ruffnut first found out, she hadn't made a big deal of telling everyone, saying she wanted to save the excitement for when

the baby was actually born. In Hicca's case, she didn't want to keep anything from her tribes, so as soon as her father, Gobber and Dagur knew, they would tell everyone else.

She was looking forward to their reactions most of all, the three most important people in her life, her mentor, her father, and the love of her life.

/LINE BREAK/

But every time Hicca sneaked away to deal with another annoying symptom of pregnancy, she had no idea that Dagur was watching her.

He noticed her strange behaviour a while ago, the day dream look on her face, the way he would catch her smiling at him, and how she seemed so much more affectionate towards him lately. He didn't dislike those aspects, but her action made him very suspicious. The way she snuck away early in the morning and throughout the day, the way she adjusted her clothes every now and then, it caused frightening suspicions to form in his head.

There was a part of him wanted to ask what she was up to, but a larger part of him told him to leave her be. They may be married, but that didn't give him right to pry in to her personal life, if she wanted to keep secrets, then that was her choice.

He tried asking once before, when they were getting ready for bed after a long day of working.

"Are you okay?" He asked from his sitting position under the furs.

Hicca turned towards him as she was undoing her braids, "I'm fine, why?"

"Well... you've been acting a little strange lately, you're not up to something are you?" Dagur asked in a playful way, but part of him was serious.

Hicca hesitated a little, then turned towards him with another smile, "I've... actually been working on a couple of new inventions. Inspiration strikes at random times, so I, uh... I have to keep rushing off to write them down before I forget."

Dagur watch her for a second, the way she said it didn't sound quite right. "New inventions? Like what?"

"Hard to say right now, it's um... very complex, you know... lots of drawings, several moving parts, they're... well... they're pretty wild."

Dagur watched as she stutter and waved her hands around almost wildly, she wasn't being honest, but he wasn't going to get an answer tonight. "Well okay then, let me know when you've finished."

"I will. Good night, honey," She kissed him tenderly on the lips and then lay down next to him.

Dagur watched her for a little while longer, then he turned and blew

out the candle. He lay down and wrapped his arm around his wife's waist, feeling her chest rise and fall slowly as sleep started to take effect, she'd been tired a lot lately, maybe she really was busy working on something.

But Dagur knew something was off, he couldn't stop this one thought circling round in his head, no matter how many time he tried to push it away. Every time he caught her adjust her clothes, or sneaking back into bed in the morning, that one thought kept popping up.

Was Hicca having an affair?

/LINE BREAK/

Finally, the ship and dragons reached the docks at Berk. Many people came to greet them, and helped them unload the ship.

Hicca could hardly contain herself, she wanted to tell Dagur, her father and Gobber the good news as soon as possible. But almost as soon as they landed, Fishlegs rush over to Hicca on Meatlug.

"Hicca, thank goodness, we have a dragon problem at the academy," He said frantically.

"What is it?" Hicca asked, it seemed telling everyone would have to wait.

"There are some Zipplebacks fighting with themselves, it's hard to explain, but all the left heads are attacking the right head," Fishlegs somehow managed to sound both concerned and fascinated all at once.

Hicca gave a sigh and turned to Dagur, "I need to go take care of this, I'll be back soon, okay?"

"Sure, no problem," Dagur gave her a quick kiss on the cheek and watched as Hicca mounted Toothless and took off towards the academy. As soon as she was out of sight Dagur went to find Gobber and Stoick, he really needed their advice.

/LINE BREAK/

A little while later, Dagur, Stoick and Gobber were gathered in the forge, the large door closed to give them some privacy, with Shrieker and Spark watching the humans from under the table. Stoick was seated on a stool near the work table with Gobber standing beside him, the two older men listening to Dagur as he paced worriedly. He told them everything he'd noticed, and tried to calm himself down as he waited for their response.

"I have to admit her behaviour sounds suspicious, but I doubt you have anything to worry about," Stoick pointed out.

"Aye, this is Hicca we're talking about," Gobber added

Dagur sighed, "I know. Normally I wouldn't pry into her personal business... but this had been going on for a week now." Dagur sighed and leaned heavily against the wall, he really didn't want to say what he was thinking, especially in front of Hicca's father and mentor. "I think Hicca's... seeing someone?"

"What? Hicca wouldn't do that, she's not that kind of person," Stoick scowled at his son in law.

Dagur shrank back slightly, "I know... but I can't get the thought out of my head, and I can't think of any other explanation. I know she's hiding something from me"

Gobber had been silent, but now he spoke up with a saddened expression, "Like it or not, it does 'appen. I've seen couples fall apart that 'ave been together far longer than two years."

All three of them hated the idea of Hicca doing such a thing, she was an honest and selfless person, and would never in a million years be the type of person to cheat. But the thought was now buried deep into Dagur's mind. The sneaking around, the way she would adjust and pull at her clothes, the far off look in her eyes, it all fit together horribly.

The thought angered him, the very idea of Hicca receiving pleasure from another man... his Berserker blood boiled at the horrifying images in his head. When Shrieker gave a worried warble, Dagur calmed himself enough to speak, he was far better at controlling his anger now.

"I'm going to ask her," Dagur said after a long silence. "I refuse to believe she's... doing that, behind my back."

Stoick and Gobber shared a look, and the former chief turned back to Dagur, "What will you do if she confirms your suspicions?"

Dagur paused again, he felt angry and distressed all at once, "I..."

But before he could answer, the entrance to the forge opened, and the very person they'd just been talking about stepped in.

"Here you are, I've been looking for you three," Hicca said as she walked into the forge, a large smile on her face with Toothless following behind.

Normally, such a smile would warm Dagur's heart. But now, with the terrifying thoughts still running through his head, her carefree smile made him furious. He stomped over until he was standing in front of her, his angry eyes glaring down into her utterly innocent ones.

"Tell me the truth."

Hicca was taken aback, "Wha-?"

Dagur's voice was starting to turn into a snarl, "Where have you been sneaking off to? What are you hiding from me?"

Hicca's eyes widened, "Dagur, I-"

But once again, Dagur didn't let her finish, "Are you seeing someone?"

"W-What!?" His words shook her to the core, Toothless began to growl

and stepped in front of Hicca.

"Dagur, maybe you should-" Stoick tried to intervene while Shrieker gave another warble.

"Tell me who!" Dagur snarled.

Hicca own anger was starting to rise, "Dagur, I'm not-"

"Don't lie to me!"

Hicca couldn't stand it anymore, her anger finally snapped. Just as Toothless was about to roar at Dagur to back off, Hicca raised her hand and slapped her husband hard across the cheek.

For a moment everything was silent, even Toothless backed up. Stoick and Gobber had been on the verge of jumping in, but now that Hicca was on the attack, they slowly sank back into their seats. Dagur wasn't used to being on the defensive, and against his livid wife, he was already a little scared.

"You idiot!" Hicca yelled, her other hand came up to slap Dagur's other cheek. "How could you even think that!?" Another slap. "How dare you accuse me of such a thing!" Another Slap. "Your horrible!"

Dagur's was now leaning heavily against the back wall as Hicca delivered one final slap, he was still too shocked to feel any real pain, but his cheeks and her palms were both hot and red. Gobber, Stoick and the three dragons all watched the scene almost fearfully, they'd never seen Hicca so angry before.

Gobber had been about to jump up and defend Hicca alongside Stoick, but now that the tables had turned, he felt the need to defend Dagur instead. "W-Well lassie, D-Dagur did say you've been sneaking around a lot."

Hicca turned to glare at him, and the blacksmith quickly ducked behind Stoick. "And just because of that you assume I'm having an affair!?" Hicca yelled.

"Hicca, please calm down," Stoick said as softly as he could.

"How do you expect me to just calm down? All three of you thought I was sleeping around!" Hicca's face was red by this point, she looked almost on the verge of tears. After a long silence, Hicca whirled round to face Dagur once more.

"Dagur, I'm pregnant!"

Hicca was finally starting to calm as she looked between the three of them, "You three are the most important people in the world to me, so I wanted to surprise you all and tell you at the same time!"

A huge weight landed in the pit of Dagur, Stoick and Gobber's stomachs, and they all realised what a terrible mistake they'd made.

Dagur's brain finally started working again, "W-Wait... You're..."

"Pregnant. Six weeks along, and you're the father." Hicca felt a little bad for slapping him so many times, so she reached out and took his hands in hers, "You're the only person I ever want a child with, you know that."

The mood finally calmed, and a small smile appeared on Dagur's face, "I really am an Idiot... aren't I?" Hicca smiled and nodded.

Stoick and Gobber watched from afar, they smiled as they looked between the happy couple, both of them relieved and overjoyed that their assumptions had been wrong.

After so much anger and confusion, the air became happy, and a small laugh fell from Dagur. "We're having a baby..." Hicca nodded again, happy tears gathering in her eyes.

They were both starting to cry now, joyful tears running down their cheeks as huge smiles grew on their faces. They couldn't stay apart a moment longer and embraced each other tightly, the dragons around them nuzzled their two humans lovingly, soon to be three.

****Quite an emotional scene, but now the secrets out :) Let me know what you all think, and find out what happens next time.****

7. Chapter 7

****Chapter 7 is here :) Hicca's pregnant, Yay :)****

****Chapter 7****

****Big Announcement****

As Dagur stood in the forge, he had honestly never felt so relieved in all his entire life.

Instead of his wonderful wife having an unimaginably horrible affair, she was actually trying to surprise him with their baby.

When the dragons finally settled down and the two separated, Stoick and Gobber joined in. Stoick hugged his daughter tightly, lifting her off the ground and boasting about grandchildren, while Gobber hooked an arm around Dagur's shoulders and congratulated him loudly.

Only five of them knew including Stoick, Gobber and Astrid, but Dagur's excitement was overflowing already. The big announcement to the tribes was scheduled for tomorrow night, Stoick had sent off several Messenger Terrors to Talon, and had spread word around Berk. He told as many people as possible that there was a big announcement concerning the two chiefs, while at the same time trying not to give the game away by sounding too excited.

That night Dagur could barely contain himself, he looked like a child on Snoggletog eve. As Hicca looked up from reading her book, she was surprised he wasn't jumping on the bed.

"Dagur, calm down," Hicca couldn't help but giggle as Dagur jumped around the room.

"Oh come on, aren't you excited?" There was nothing more to do today, but Dagur didn't want to stand still, he felt like shouting from the rooftops instead.

"I'm just as excited as you, but the baby won't be here for a while," Hicca said calmly.

"I'm well aware of that," Dagur said as he sat down next to her on the bed. Before Hicca had a chance to react, Dagur pulled her into his lap, making her squeal in surprise, "That just means I have 8 months to thank you," he gave her a long kiss.

When he finally pulled away, Hicca looked up at him with blushing cheeks, "Thank me? What for?"

"For being with me, and for giving me the family I've always wanted" Dagur said simply, his expression changing from playful to somewhat serious, and he pulled Hicca closer to him. "My mum and sister went away when I was little, I barely got a chance to know them, and my dad... well, you know what happened to him. The only family I really had was my uncle."

Hicca nodded as she listened, she noticed how Dagur's shoulders became tense, and he had a far off look. Then he looked at her, nothing but love in his eyes.

"Hicca... the day you became my first friend, you became my family too. Your friends and family became mine as well, then you became my everything, and now we're having a child together. I don't think I'll ever be able to thank you enough for that."

Hicca gazed wide eyed at Dagur, his gentle and loving words were not uncommon, but they never secede to make her heart flutter.

"You were my first friend too..." She said quietly.

Dagur gazed down at her, words seemed to come so naturally to him, but in this situation, Hicca needed time to think about every word she spoke.

"Not just that, but you were the first person who thought I could be more than just a hiccup. It was because of you that I started working at the forge, I worked hard to prove myself, you're the reason I trained the dragons. If it wasn't for you, I don't think I'd be here right now."

A soft smile spread over Hicca's face, she lent her head against Dagur's chest, feeling his rough fingers comb through her hair.

"I should be the one thanking you."

The air was calm around them for a little while, the two just enjoyed each other's company, but then Dagur's playfulness shone through once more.

"In the mean time," he said catching her attention. He flipped them over so that she was underneath him, making her squeal again, "How about we try for twins?"

Hicca and Dagur wore matching grins, they kissed and spent the rest

of the night moving in each other's arms.

/LINE BREAK/

The next day, a large group of Berserker ships and dragons arrived at Berk's shores, and that night, the grand hall was alive and buzzing.

As it turned out, there wasn't that much of a need for a formal announcement. Going by the large celebration, and how excitable Stoick and Dagur had been, it wasn't hard for some to figure out what all the commotion was about.

Dagur's uncle, Harold, was one of those people who figured it out. Just after the berserkers arrived, most of the men gathered in the great hall for a few 'pre-drinks', Harold and Dagur talked for a little while before the older man asked the big question.

"So chief, how far along is Hicca?"

Dagur almost choked on his mead in surprised, "Um... I don't..."

"Relax, I'm not going to tell anyone," his uncle assured him. "But most of the others have already figured it out."

Dagur smirked. In a way, his uncle was to him, what Gobber was to Stoick. Harold respected Dagur as chief, but he was also a trusted advisor, and he wasn't afraid to argue and tell the Dagur when he thought the chief was wrong.

"She's a month gone already, how did you figure it out?" Dagur asked.

Harold laughed and patted his nephew on the back, "Because I haven't seen you this exited since your wedding day, and why else would you be throwing such a celebration?"

The two shared a laugh, but then a troubled look crossed over Dagur's face, "Can I ask you something?"

"Of course, what's up? You want some advice on being a parent?" Harold asked, taking another swig from his tankard. His own children had grown up and left the island long ago, but the memories were still strong, and he was more than happy to pass on his knowledge.

"Actually, yeah," The way Dagur spoke made Harold pause, there was a concerned look on his face. "Do you... Do you think I'll be a good father?"

Dagur had been so ecstatic about the baby, but now as he starting thinking about telling everyone, and the future... he started to worry. He hated the idea of taking after his own father, so he wanted his uncle's opinion.

Harold set down his drink and thought for a little while before answering, "Dagur, let me be honest. Your father, my brother, he wasn't a Berserker... he was a self-centred ass-hole."

Dagur had never heard his uncle swear like a true Viking before, it surprised him. Harold continued, "Oswald abused his power as chief, so long as he had wealth and control, he didn't care what happened to the tribe. He also judged women by their value, so he got rid of your mother and sister, and that's the reason why he disapproved of Hicca."

Dagur frowned at the memory, he remembered the 'conversation' well... the one that had ended with him killing Oswald. A hand on his shoulder pulled Dagur from his horrible memories.

"You're not like him, Dagur. Oswald put on a facade in front of every other tribe in the archipelago, and he was pulling the entire Berserker tribe down while he did so. But you changed all that. You saved our tribe, you proved him wrong, and now you'll learn from his mistakes when raising your own child."

Dagur stared wide eyed at his uncle, he'd never heard such words from anyone besides Hicca, it was very heart warming to say the least.

"You're going to be a great father," Harold finished, looking down at his nephew like he was his own son.

"I agree."

The two men turned to see Hicca standing behind them, a gentle smile on her lips.

Harold immediately stood to greet his somewhat daughter-in-law, drawing her into a warm hug, "Hicca, it's good to see you sweetheart."

"You too, Harold. So I'm guessing Dagur already told you the reason for this celebration," Hicca asked pulling away from the hug.

"Nope, I figured it out all by myself," Harold said proudly.

Hicca giggled slightly, then she turned back to her husband, "Dagur, everyone's here, it's almost time to make the announcement."

Dagur turned to look over the rest of the hall. As it turned out, while Dagur had been talking with his uncle, it had grown dark outside and the two tribes had all gathered together. Everyone was talking merrily, or starting friendly fights, but it was all in good fun.

Dagur gave a smile to his uncle before standing, Harold gave him a reassuring pat on the back, and watched the two walk towards the main table. When Hicca took her seat at the head of the main table, Dagur stood beside her, raised his hands, and called for silence.

/LINE BREAK/

Outside the great hall, the dragons were gathered together and partying much like their humans.

They were warbling and growling amongst themselves happily, some even starting play fights, while Toothless and Shrieker sat near the entrance of the great hall, overlooking the horde of beasts like two

alphas.

But then Toothless's ears perked up, over the din of the other dragons he roared at all of them, ordering them to quiet down. Most of the other dragons obeyed, and they listened. They all heard the silence from inside the hall.

The dragons remained quiet for a long time, waiting for a sound from their humans.

Then a loud cheer erupted from the hall.

A sound of pure joy and happiness, the cheerful feeling flowed out of every Viking in the great hall, and into every dragon on the island. The roars of dragons joined the cheering, and fire filled the sky in celebration.

The Hooligan and Berserker tribes would both soon have an heir.

/LINE BREAK/

Inside the hall, many people flocked towards Hicca and Dagur, congratulating them and wishing them the best.

Most of the women gathered around Hicca, some wanted to feel her still nonexistent bump, and others wanted to pass on their knowledge. Ruffnut and Astrid were the first to congratulate Hicca, despite the fact that both of them already knew.

Dagur on the other hand received a mix of feedback from the men. Some gave him a hearty pat on the back, regaled him with stories of their own children, while others proceeded to tell him horror stories of pregnant women. Thankfully Stoick and Harold were there to help Dagur distinguish fact from fiction.

As the celebration grew into full swing, Hicca and Dagur were finally able to reconnect.

"So, what advice were you given?" Dagur asked almost tiredly.

"They all offered to teach me about babies, and what to expect during pregnancy, everyone is so happy and supportive." Hicca gave a large smile and leaning her head on Dagur's shoulder.

Dagur reached his hand over her shoulders, "Of course they're happy, everyone loves you."

Hicca smiled more and tilted her head to give Dagur a quick kiss on the cheek, "So what were all the men telling you?"

A strange look crossed Dagur's face, "Well... I'm not sure how... but apparently, pregnancy is going to turn you into a monster."

Hicca gave a loud laugh, soon joined by Dagur. He wrapped his arms tighter around her, hugging her securely from behind, his hands absentmindedly making their way down to her midsection.

They could almost imagine it now.

As they sat there smiling, they watched their friends around the room. Gobber, Stoick and Harold were chatting merrily, Astrid was having a pleasant conversation with a handsome Berserker guy, Snotlout and Tuffnut were talking to each other about their own girlfriends, and Fishlegs and Ruffnut were daydreaming about their own child.

At the same time, everyone in the great hall was thinking the same thing about Dagur and Hicca.

They all knew they would make great parents.

****Find out what happens during Hicca's pregnancy, and let me know what you all thought of this chapter :)****

8. Chapter 8

****Chapter 8 is here :) Hicca's just entered her 2****nd**** month of pregnancy already, enjoy :)****

****Chapter 8****

****Calming Down****

"Are you sure this is right?"

"For the third time, it's perfectly normal given the amount of morning sickness you've had."

Astrid couldn't help but chuckle slightly as she watched Ruffnut try and calm Hicca down.

Hicca was only six weeks along, while Ruffnut had just entered her 34th week of pregnancy, so it wasn't uncommon for the female chief to seek advice from the heavily pregnant woman. Astrid's mother was a midwife, so she was also there to offer advice to both of her expecting friends. Honestly, Astrid didn't like the idea of having children herself, she was a fighter not a mother, but she was more than happy to be there for her friends.

Right now Hicca had so many questions about her changing body, she was very grateful to the other two for their advice. By this point Hicca had expected to gain a little weight, and she had gone into a slight worry when it turned out she'd lost weight instead. But Astrid was ready with her research, and Ruffnut with her personal experience.

"So it's normal?" Hicca asked a little more relaxed.

"Morning sickness varies for every woman, and it will last for a while, but yes, it is normal," Astrid reassured her.

Hicca gave a sigh, the smile returning to her face. Then it was Ruffnut's turn to seek advice.

"Okay, I've got a question for you. How much longer until I can get this little guy or girl out of me?" Ruffnut grumbled. She truly was excited to be a mother, but by this point, the pregnancy was starting to weigh her down.

Astrid gave a slight laugh, "I'd say at least six more weeks."

Ruffnut gave a loud groan, "Oh great, another month of Fishlegs and Tuffnut treating me like I'm made of glass."

Hicca gave a chuckle, "They're just concerned about you."

"I know, but it's still annoying. I imagine it'll be even worse for you," she grumbled turning to Hicca.

That caught Hicca's attention, "What makes you say that?"

"Dagur's already worried about you; imagine what he'll be like when you're as big as me."

Astrid nodded in agreement, "Not to mention how you keep pushing yourself, if you keep it up, you'll wear yourself out."

Hicca gave a sigh, "I understand that, but I'm still a chief, and so long as I can still move, I'm going to keep working and helping my people anyway I can. I'll even work from home if I have to."

Ruffnut and Astrid both sighed at Hicca's stubbornness. "That may work for a little while, but there will come a point when you need to put yourself first," Astrid said.

Ruffnut nodded, "Look, when I first became pregnant, I wanted to prove to my brother that I could still keep up with him, and for a while I could. But now there's this tiny baby inside me, and it's forcing me to take better care of myself."

Ruffnut reached over to take Hicca's hand, "Hicca, the only way you're going to be able to take care of everyone, and the baby... is taking care of yourself first."

Hicca smiled at both her friends, they really did want the best for her, and she really appreciated their help. Suddenly, Ruffnut gave a yelp, her hands flew from Hicca's hand to her own stomach.

She held them there for a little while, then she gave a slight laugh. "See? Even this little one agrees."

/LINE BREAK/

"So this is the latest island?"

"Yeah, the explorers from Talon are checking a handful of smaller islands south from it."

Dagur and Fishlegs looked over the maps of Talon and Berk, the different groups of dragons marked in different colours across the islands. This was one of the few times the male chief and the dragon expert worked together, Fishlegs was normally busy at the academy, but today was a day off for the students.

Fishlegs look down at his papers, "Their assigned colours are Plum, Rubine and Alpine."

"So... Purple, Red and Green?" Dagur asked after a little while.

Fishlegs rolled his eyes, "Yeah, if you want to be boring about it. They set of tomorrow morning."

"Great."

Dagur and Fishlegs started packing away their papers, they were quiet for a little while before Fishlegs spoke again, "So how's Hicca doing?"

Dagur gave a sigh, "You know her, she has a baby growing inside of her but she's still flying all over the place helping everyone."

Fishlegs gave a small laugh, "She's always been like that, but she'll calm down eventually."

Dagur frowned as he turned to Fishlegs, "Does pregnancy really change a woman that much?"

"Well, I can only speak from personal experience, and I think Ruffnut's an extreme case anyway."

Dagur nodded, it was still hard to believe that Ruffnut had gone from an energetic fight-loving tomboy to a calm and gentle woman. Then again, he'd seen many women manage both, nothing was scarier than a protective mother with a crossbow.

Then the chief thought of something. He looked down at his papers, all the information on dragons, their habitats, and behavioural patterns. They had access to so much information on the great beasts, but they knew next to nothing on their own human pregnancies. Only mothers who had gone through the process themselves really knew anything about pregnancy, the changes in their bodies and behaviour, and the birth itself.

But now Dagur wanted to know. He wanted to help Hicca through this, but the only insight he'd been given, was the horror stories from the other fathers in the tribes. They were more terrifying than helpful.

"Need some advice?"

Dagur turned to Fishlegs, after reading so many books, Fishlegs found it easy to read people as well.

Dagur gave another sigh and sat back in his chair, "It's hard to imagine. The amount of strain and change a woman has to go through before the babies even born... I don't want Hicca going through it alone. There must be something I can do."

Fishlegs sat back in his own chair, thinking hard. "Honestly, there's no one right answer. Some men will try and do everything for their pregnant wife, but you've got to remember these are Viking women, most of them hate the idea of being weak. The other approach is to let her choose for herself, but again, they're Viking women. They want to prove they can do everything that the men can."

Fishlegs had a faraway look in his eyes as he spoke, clearly thinking about Ruffnut. "Being pregnant means putting the baby first. It was really difficult for Ruffnut when she realised she couldn't be so carefree anymore."

Dagur nodded in understanding, "Hicca's the same, she's never going to stop helping people..."

"I suggest... that you trust her to know her own limits. She won't like it if you treat her like glass, but you should at least make sure she doesn't run herself into the ground."

"I'll remember that," Dagur said light-heartedly as he stood.

Just then, Fishlegs jumped up from his chair, "Oh, I should probably warn you about something."

"What is it?"

"Well... with their wives going through pregnancy, it's not uncommon for some men to... go through some stages of pregnancy as well."

A strange look crossed Dagur's face as he turned to Fishlegs, "Wait... What?"

They both started walking outside as Fishlegs spoke, "It's called Sympathy Pains, and they're actually quite common. With Hicca going through so many changes, it's very possible you'll also start experiencing tiredness, nausea, aching muscles, that kind of thing."

Dagur gave a sigh and pitched the bridge of his nose, "Okay, wasn't expecting that... Did you go through it?"

Fishlegs frowned a little, "Not me, but Tuffnut..."

"Tuffnut had Sympathy Pains?" Dagur asked in surprise.

"Maybe it's a twin thing," Fishlegs shrugged. Then he gave a small laugh, "it got so bad the Tuffnut feared he actually was pregnant."

They couldn't help it, they both started laughing at that.

/LINE BREAK/

Dagur had a few other matters to attend to that day, then he headed home. Shrieker flew over the village with Spark fluttering alongside, after so many lessons from Toothless and her mother, the young Skrill finally learnt how to fly. Now Spark was in the air every opportunity she got, apart from when she rode on top of Toothless, his back still being her favourite spot ever since she was born.

Dagur's last task had been a christening on the west side of the island. It was strange, but as he held the tiny baby girl, he found himself melting at the sight. It seems the pregnancy was already having an effect on him.

He landed outside their home just after sunset, and Spark and Shrieker immediately rushing off to the small barn to the side of

their home, they preferred to sleep somewhat out in the open as opposed to sleeping inside the large house.

Dagur entered to find Hicca already home. She was sitting at the table reading through some papers while Toothless was settled by the fire pit, the dragon was overlooking a cooking pot hanging over the flames, the wonderful smell wafting from the pot made Dagur's mouth water.

"What's cooking?" Dagur asked.

Hicca nearly jumped out of her skin when Dagur sat down, she must have been really focused. "Dagur! I-I didn't think you'd be back so early," Hicca stuttered as she shuffled her papers.

Toothless perked up when he heard Hicca's surprised yelp, but he soon relaxed when he saw it was only Dagur.

"What do you mean early? The sun's set already," Dagur pointed out.

"What? Already?" Hicca looked out the window and saw the darkened sky.

"Must be an interesting read," Dagur noted as he looked over the papers, they seemed to be all hand written notes.

"Yeah, I was at Ruffnut's earlier, she and Astrid gave me some advice on what to expect over the next few months." As Hicca spoke, Toothless helped her take the pot off the fire with his tail, his fire proof scales providing protection from the scolding metal.

As Hicca went into the kitchen to grab some cutlery, Dagur skimmed over the notes, there was far more there than Dagur first imagined. Morning sickness, sore chest, and tiredness were just the start of it.

The list went on. Changes in weight, moodiness, sensitivity to smell, oily skin, sudden bouts of energy, aching muscles, nose bleeds, growing appetite, increased heartbeat, dizziness, swelling ankles, backache, leg cramps, stretch marks, difficulty sleeping, rib pain, and last but not least... the dreaded hormones.

Dagur just stood there awestruck. Hicca had filled a good five pages with her notes, would she really have to go through all this?

"Dagur? Are you alright?"

Dagur slowly turned to his wife. He watched as she stood there with a concerned look on her face, she really was pregnant with his child, there had to be something he could do.

He stepped closer to her and took the two bowls from her, setting them carefully on the table. He cupped her face in his hands, and kissed her gently on the lips, causing her to sigh softly and lean a little closer. Then he pulled back and wrapped his arms tightly around her, her arms wrapped around his back while he held her against him, they just stood there as he breathing her in.

"Dagur? What's wrong?" Hicca asked in a soft tone.

"Nothing, I just..." He took a breath. "I'm right here. If you need anything, I'm right here."

Hicca was a little confused, but then she just smiled, and leant her head against Dagur's shoulder. "'I know, thank you."

Hicca is now two months along already, and Ruffnut's about ready to pop as well :) Find out what happens next time, and let me know what you think :)

9. Chapter 9

Chapter 9 is here, and I just wanted to say thank you so far to everyone who favourited and commented on this story :) Hicca's just entered her 3**rd**** month, and Ruffnut is... well... read and find out :) Enjoy :)**

Chapter 9

Ready to Burst

In all Dagur's time as chief, he'd grown used to settling disputes. But in this case, as he stood outside their home on Talon, he really didn't know who to side with.

He and Shrieker just looked between Toothless and Hicca, they were glaring at each other, Dagur wondered who would blink first. Toothless had been protective of Hicca ever since he found out she was pregnant, and now that she was starting to show, he was reluctant to let her fly on his back.

"Hicca, I really don't think Toothless is going to back down on this," Dagur said trying to help the situation.

"But he's overreacting. I'm only 11 weeks pregnant, I'm barely showing and I'm still perfectly capable of flying," Hicca argued.

Dagur turned to the Night Fury, "She has a point, Toothless."

Toothless frowned and turned away slightly, maybe the dragon knew he was over reacting, but he was just as stubborn as Hicca. Then Shrieker moved closer, she cooed gently to Toothless and nudged his shoulder. It was almost like the mother Skrill was trying to reassure him, who better to understand what a mother was capable of?

Toothless seemed to listen, he gave a sigh and moved back towards Hicca, warbling apologetically and nudging Hicca's stomach as gently as possible. He was a large fire-breathing dragon, he didn't want to do anything to accidentally harm the baby, Hicca knew he was just worried.

Hicca scratched Toothless under the chin, "I know you're worried, but I still need to get around and help people." Toothless still didn't look too happy, "Okay, I promise I'll only fly when it's an

emergency."

Toothless warbled happily and rubbed his nose to Hicca's cheek, he seemed happy with the agreement. As Dagur watched the two of them, he couldn't help but reflected on his own relationship with Shrieker.

Toothless and Hicca had been partners for over seven years, they trusted and supported each other completely. He and Shrieker hadn't been together nearly as long, but Shrieker felt indebted to Dagur for saving her and Spark, they also trusted each other. As he thought about their dragons, another thought struck him.

"Hey, Hic? What kind of dragon do you think our child will ride?" Dagur asked curiously.

"I've been thinking about that as well," Hicca said as she stood. "It'll still be many years until they're old enough to start training at the academy, but maybe by then Spark will be old enough for a rider."

Shrieker perked up at the mention of her daughter. The mother Skrill turned to see Spark playing with some of the younger Berserker children, jumping around as they tried to catch her, in 13 or 14 years she would definitely be a mighty dragon. Shrieker turned back to Dagur, who better to ride her daughter, than the offspring of her own rider.

Dagur nodded, he loved the idea of their child, the future chief of the two great tribes, riding into battle atop a mighty Skrill. He was already brisling with pride.

Then another thought struck Hicca, "I wonder what kind of dragon Fishlegs and Ruffnut's child will fly?"

"Most likely a Gronckle, it's hard for just one person to control both heads of a Hideous Zippleback, but you never know, maybe Ruffnut is pregnant with twins," Dagur wondered to himself.

"Or maybe they'll pick a dragon all their own. We're constantly discovering new species." As Hicca spoke, she suddenly remembered the whole reason she and Toothless had started their little argument, "That reminds me, I need to head over to the docks."

She was just about to mount Toothless, but the dragon turned a growled at her, Hicca gave a sigh. "Okay, I guess I'm walking."

Dagur chuckled slightly, but just as he was about to turn and head towards the great hall, Snotlout's yelling caught their attention.

"Dagur! Hicca! You guys are going to want to see this!" Hicca's cousin ran towards them, a bright blue Messenger Terror perched securely on his shoulders.

"Snotlout, what's wrong?" Hicca asked.

"Tuffnut just sent this from Berk," Snotlout panted as he handed Hicca the small rolled parchment.

Hicca opened it and started scanning the writing, there wasn't much written there, but it was enough.

"We need to get to Berk, now!" Hicca stepped closer to Toothless, and this time the large dragon didn't protest as she climbed onto his back.

"Wait, what's going on?" Dagur asked as he followed suit onto Shrieker's saddle.

"Ruffnut went into labour last night!"

The next thing Snotlout knew, Shrieker and Toothless were rocketing into the sky over his head. They didn't need to be there, they had other duties as chiefs to attend to, but they wanted to be there, for their friend.

/LINE BREAK/

It took about 8 hours to reach Berk by air, but once they were close enough, they could see a large crowd of people outside the Ingerman home. When they landed, Tuffnut ran out to meet them.

"How is she?" Hicca asked as she jumped off Toothless.

"Sh-She's doing okay so far, she wants to see you as soon as possible," It was obvious that Tuffnut was worried for his sister, he was shuffling where he stood and fumbling with his hands.

Hicca placed her hands on the male twins shoulders, "Tuff, it's going to be fine. How long has it been going on?" She asked calmly.

"Sh-She started getting these really bad pains last night, but she thought th-they were just practice contractions again. I went to visit her this morning, and... they weren't practice. I took Ruffnut to the healer and stayed with her, then I sent out the Messenger Terror to you and Fishlegs,"

"Where is Fishlegs?" Dagur asked.

"A-Astrid and Fishlegs took the academy students on the field trip and w-won't be back till tonight," Tuffnut stuttered looking very pale.

Hicca nodded, "Tuff, it's going to be alright."

Tuffnut nodded slowly and took a deep breath. He leaned heavily against the wall of the house and slide to the ground, his head in his hands and a worried look on his face, Barf and Belch lowered their heads to him and nuzzled him caringly.

Dagur tapped Hicca on the shoulder, "I'll stay with him, you go help Ruffnut."

Hicca nodded and walked into the house, leaving the two men, the dragons, and the other villagers outside.

/LINE BREAK/

Hicca walked into the house to find all the furniture pushed back, several furs were laid out in front of the fire pit, and a pot of water was being heated over the fire. Ruffnut was lying on top of the furs, she was wearing a loose dress pushed up over her spread legs, Gothi and her assistant, Phlegma, were checking her over.

Ruffnut's face was red and sweaty, but she smiled when she spotted Hicca, "Hey, Hic..." She sounded so tired.

Hicca quickly moved closer and knelt next to Ruffnut, taking her sweaty hand in hers, "How are you feeling?"

"Heavy... Tired... Thirsty... You name it. Where's Fishlegs?"

"Tuffnut sent a message to him, but it'll take a while for him to get here," Hicca said, she hoped Fishlegs would be back in time to see the birth of his child.

"Well the baby's not going to wait!" Ruffnut yelled when another contraction hit hard. She squeezed Hicca's hand and clenched her teeth, Ruffnut forced herself into a sitting position, her whole body seemed to clench tightly.

When the wave finally stopped, Phlegma moved between Ruffnut's legs and examined her, "We're almost ready, on the next contraction I need you to give three sharp pushes."

Ruffnut's eyes went wide, "W-Wait! Pushes!? What am I pushing!? I-I can't..."

Hicca put an arm around Ruffnut's shoulders, "Ruff, it's okay, you can do this. I know it's going to be painful, but you need to remember everything Astrid told you."

Ruffnut nodded stiffly. Hicca had seen her look worried before, even upset, but this was the first time Hicca had ever seen her look actually scared. Then another contraction hit.

Ruffnut clenched her teeth and pushed.

/LINE BREAK/

An hour.

Ruffnut had been pushing for an hour already.

After the latest wave rolled over her, she collapsed into Hicca's arms.

"I can't... I can't do this... It really hurts..." Ruffnut was really struggling, tears were running down her cheeks. It hurt so much and it felt like nothing was changing.

"Ruffnut, take a breather. When the next wave hits, I need you to give a couple more strong pushes," Phlegma said trying to carefully clean up as the baby emerged.

"Ruffnut, your baby's almost here, just a little more," Hicca keep

giving encouragement, the baby was already halfway out.

But there was a problem.

The baby was coming out feet first. They weren't in imminent danger, but Ruffnut would need to push even harder now to get the head out.

"Hic... I can't do this," Ruffnut really was crying now, her face was red and she was clinging to Hicca desperately.

Hicca thought hard, there had to be something she could say, something she could do to help Ruffnut through this. But the mention of the baby alone wasn't enough, she needed something more. Hicca looked around the house, trying to think of something, then her eyes fell on the baby. Just passed the large bump, she could see the lower half of the baby, and she noticed something.

Hicca shifted further behind Ruffnut to push her more into a sitting position, "Ruffnut, look."

Ruffnut was confused at first, then she looked where Hicca was gesturing. She could see the small pink form of her baby, the tiny legs and toes, and the off purple colour of the umbilical cord. But Hicca had spotted something else as well.

"Ruffnut... Your baby boy is almost here."

Ruffnut's eyes were wide, "It... It's a boy?"

Hicca gave a soft smile, "Yeah, he's almost here, but you need to push."

Ruffnut took a deep breath and turned to Hicca, she gave a firm nod and felt the next contraction coming, but this time she was facing it head on.

/LINE BREAK/

Dagur, Tuffnut and the dragons were still outside, waiting anxiously along with a large group of people. It had been an hour since Hicca had entered the house, and even since then they'd heard many painful sounds... even screaming. Tuffnut had been covering his ears for the past half an hour, he couldn't bare hearing his sister in so much pain.

Dagur was also having a hard time, he couldn't imagine Hicca going through such pain, but when it was her time to give birth, there would be nothing he could do to stop it.

They had to listen as Ruffnut gave another cry of pain, then silence. Tuffnut uncovered his ears and listened for his sister, the entire crowd and dragons were silent too.

Then they heard a shrill baby's cry.

A wave of relief wash over everyone, they baby had a strong pair of lungs. Dagur and Tuffnut quickly stood when they saw Hicca exit the house.

"Hic, is Ruff okay? How's the baby? We heard her screaming and..."
Tuffnut stopped stuttering when Hicca spoke up.

"Tuff, it's okay. Ruffnut tired but she's fine... and her son is perfectly healthy," Hicca said with a smile.

That got Tuffnut's attention. "She... She had a boy?"

Dagur gave a chuckle and patted Tuffnut on the back,
"Congratulations, you're an uncle."

A huge grin spread over Tuffnut's face, Dagur turned to Hicca and gave her a kiss on the forehead.

"How do you feel?"

Hicca gave a smile, "Happy. I'm just glad that they're both safe."

Dagur was just about to say something, when he and Hicca heard a sudden thump next to them.

They both turned, expecting to see Tuffnut standing next to them. They instead saw Barf and Belch looking at the ground worriedly, they looked down to see the other male flat on his back with a dazed look. Maybe the idea of being an uncle only just hit him.

YAY, Fishlegs and Ruffnut's baby boy is here, his name will be revealed in the next chapter :D Find out what happens next time, and let me know what you think :)

10. Chapter 10

Chapter 10 is here :) Also, I want to thank all of you lovely readers, this story has now reached 30 followers and favourites :) So, Ruffnut's just given birth to a beautiful baby boy, and Hicca's growing bigger :) Enjoy :)

Chapter 10

Names and Hormones

A few hours after the birth of Ruffnut's child, Fishlegs finally returned home.

He was almost frantic, before Meatlug had even landed, he dismounted from her and ran into the house. He barely noticed the two chiefs and the large crowd of people, his only concern was getting into his house and being close to his wife.

When he finally stepped through the front door, he saw the healers off to one side, and Ruffnut was being helped into a sitting position by Hicca.

"Ruff!" He ran to her and threw his arms around her. "Are you okay? I'm so sorry I wasn't here!"

He only settled down when Ruffnut delivered a firm punch to his shoulder, "Calm down! I'm still in one piece." She sounded harsh, but

there was also a smile on her face.

Hicca moved out of the way and allowed Fishlegs to sit closer. "So... the baby?" Fishlegs asked nervously.

Just as Ruffnut was about to answer, a tiny squeal sounded. They turned to see Phlegma walking towards them, a small bundle of furs in her arms. The healer had taken the baby and gently washed away the excess fluids, now the small baby boy was handed back to his mother.

"Congratulations, he's already big and strong," she said with a smile.

Fishlegs quickly looked to his wife, "He? It's a boy?"

Ruffnut gave a small laugh, she tilted the bundle in her arms so that Fishlegs could see. "Yeah, say hello to your son."

Fishlegs could barely speak, he reached out almost nervously, and Ruffnut allowed him to hold the new baby. Once the bundle was securely in his arms, he looked down at the tiny chubby face. The baby's large blue grey eyes open, and as he looked up at his father, Fishlegs's bright blue eyes looked down upon him.

"Hi... little one..." He said quietly.

Ruffnut laughed a little at the sight, she leaned her head on her husband's shoulder, and they both gazed down at their baby.

Hicca watched from the sidelines, a large smile on her face as she watched the new parents hold their baby. Absentmindedly, she reached down to feel her slight bump. Maybe the new Ingerman child and her baby would be friends.

/LINE BREAK/

Over the next few days, many visitors and friends came to the Ingerman home to see the baby boy, all cooing over him and bringing presents for him and the new parents. At one week old, the baby grew tufts of fluffy light blond hair, but his eyes were still a blue grey colour. On the day of the naming ceremony, Hicca held the baby boy in front of the tribe and announced the name Fishlegs and Ruffnut had chosen.

"As chief, I welcome this baby into the Hairy Hooligan tribe, and pronounce the name to be... Doglegs Ingerman!"

A loud cheer sounded from the crowd, as Doglegs was handed back to his parents. Fishlegs had to rush back to the academy, so Hicca and Ruffnut stayed in the great hall chatting.

"So you decided to continue Fishlegs's family tradition," Hicca noted as Toothless nuzzled closer to her.

"Of course, I think traditions are important," Ruffnut said with a proud look. "The only thing that runs in the Thorston clan is twins, since I'm part of the Ingerman family, I wanted to carry on their tradition as well."

Hicca nodded in agreement, "So how are you feeling?"

"Still tired, but I'm getting better. I spoke to my mother, she said that compared to my brother and I, Doglegs is much quieter. I bet he's going to just like his father," Ruffnut gave a tender smile as she looked down at her son. She couldn't help but fawn over his tiny form and adorable face, "So do you have any idea what you'll be naming your own baby?"

Hicca thought for a moment, her hands moved to stroke her 12 week bump, she wasn't that big yet, but she couldn't wear her corset anymore. "I haven't really thought about it, I'm just hoping that the baby will be strong and healthy. I would like a name with meaning, but I'm not sure what yet, maybe I'll get an idea when the baby's born."

"I see," Ruffnut said with a nod. "Does Dagur have any ideas for names?"

"I'm not sure." To be honest, she hadn't asked Dagur about names yet. She knew the baby was alive inside of her, but giving it a name seemed a little... premature.

Hicca had confessed her main fear to Ruffnut before, the fear of not being able to have children, but there was another part to it. Now that she was pregnant, Hicca feared the birth itself. She had been born early, what if her child was the same? What if Hicca's small body wasn't able to house a baby full term? What if...

"Hicca?"

The female chief snapped out of her thoughts at the sound of Ruffnut's voice. She turned to see Ruffnut sitting beside her and Toothless nudging at her arm, both of them were looking at her with concern.

"Oh, sorry. I'm just... thinking," Hicca said quietly.

"You mean worrying," Ruffnut said frowning, she probably would have been folding her arms if she wasn't currently holding her baby.

Hicca gave a sigh, "Yeah. I'm worried about the birth. You know I was born weak and frail, what if my child is the same? Or what if they're weaker than me? What if..." Hicca took a deep breath. "What if they're not strong enough to survive?"

Suddenly Hicca felt a sharp pain at the back of his head.

"Ouch!" She turned to see Toothless with his tail raised. He must have slapped the back of her heads with his tail fin.

"Rather him than me. I would have slapped you harder," Ruffnut said quietly. She and Toothless both shared an annoyed yet smug look.

"What was that for?"

"You're stressing yourself out again. I swear, just one of these times I wish you could see what we see. You may have been born small,

but that just means you've worked harder than any of us to become better, and now you're so much stronger than us. You'll handle this just like you handle every other hurdle you face, and you'll always come out on top."

Ruffnut reached over and placed a hand on Hicca's shoulder. "Trust me on this, any child that comes from you and Dagur... is going to be as stubborn a yak and tougher than a mountain."

/LINE BREAK/

That night, Hicca and Toothless arrived home late.

Toothless just wanted to sleep, so instead of trudging inside the house and up the stairs, he wandered into the barn and fell asleep next to Shrieker and Spark. Dagur must already be home.

Hicca walked inside and climbed the stairs to their room, she found Dagur asleep in their bed. He was lying on his back, shoulder pads and helmet removed, and arms lazily tossed to the sides. But just as she was about to join him, she was suddenly distracted by the sight of his bare, muscular arms.

Hicca couldn't help but stare, in much the same way Dagur would stare at her legs. Her eyes travelled up his strong arms, to his broad shoulders, then to his angular jaw. Then they started travelling down his body again, from his neck over his muscular chest, then lower. Hicca remembered falling in love with a handsome teenager, but now she was drooling over her strong man, this hunk of a husband.

Hicca twitched a little where she stood, she bit her lip as her as her mind began to wonder. She hadn't felt urges like this in quite a while, but this time the pull was much stronger, Ruffnut had warned her about pregnancy hormones. She felt a need to be closer to Dagur, so she silently slipped off her boots and armour, and crept closer to her husband.

She climbed onto the bed and positioned herself over Dagur, her knees either side of his waist as she hovered over him, she watched as he breathed in and out slowly. Hicca tucked her hair behind her ear and leaned down to press her lips to Dagur's softly, she moved them slowly against his, and gently ran her tongue over his lips.

That was enough to arouse him from sleep. Dagur's bleary eyes opened, then as his vision came into focus, he snapped fully awake at the sight of his wife on top of him. He shuffled his body up the bed, just enough to disconnect their lips.

"H-Hicca? What are you-?"

"I really want you," Hicca interrupted.

Dagur stared at her with wide eyes, "Uh... Wha... What did you say?"

A small smile crept onto Hicca's lips, she suddenly felt very confident as she lent closer and whispered in his ear, "I said... I really want you, right now."

Hicca leaned back on her knees and settling herself in his lap, then

she grasped Dagur's hands and slid them up her legs, sighing slightly as his fingers grazed her thighs. But then his hands met her stomach, his fingers twitched and he pulled his hands back

"Are you sure this is a good idea?" Dagur asked nervously. He finally dragged his eyes away from Hicca's thighs, but before he could make eye contact with her, Hicca jumped forward and covered his lips with hers.

Dagur was very confused to say the least, he was so used to Hicca being this calm and loving person, even during their... intimate moments, she was slow and tender. But right now, Hicca was forceful and so sexy... but it wasn't her.

Dagur pushed against Hicca's shoulders, he loved kissing her, but he needed to stop this. "W-Wait, I really don't think..."

Hicca pulled away and gave him a confused look, "What's the matter?"

Dagur's eyes kept flickering between Hicca's face, and the slight bulge in mid section, he didn't trust himself. There were times when he couldn't control his Berserker strength, and during sex was one of those times. He'd been more than a little rough with her before, he would apologize profusely for the marks he left on her skin, but Hicca always said she loved them.

"It's just... You're really starting to show now, and..." Dagur said nervously.

But then the situation changed, Hicca's expression changed from concerned to almost horrified, she pulled back immediately and pulled an arm over her stomach. "Oh gods, I'm so sorry! I should have realized!"

Dagur lay there in surprise, he watched as Hicca shuffled to the edge of the bed. "Wait, what?" Then he saw her shoulders shaking.

He made her cry!?

"My bump is putting you off, I'm barely showing and it's already disturbing you..." Small tears started to roll down Hicca's cheeks.

Dagur kicked himself, how could he make Hicca think such a thing. He quickly pulled her closer to him and wrapped his arm around her shoulder, "No, no, no. Hicca, that's not the reason at all."

He tried to sound calm, but Hicca turned and glared at him, "Of course it is, and I'm only going to get bigger over the next few months! Gods, I feel like such an idiot!" Hicca stood and started pacing, she seemed almost angry at herself.

"Hicca, please calm down..." Dagur stood and reached out to Hicca again.

But then, all of Hicca's anger was directed at Dagur, "Calm down!?"

Hicca shoved both of her hands into Dagur's chest, he stumbled

backwards and caught his foot in the leg of Hicca's desk stool, he landed flat on his back with a loud crash. Hicca gasped and covered her mouth with her hands, her eyes were wide as she stared down at Dagur.

"D-Dagur?" Hicca asked quietly, she couldn't believe what she'd just done.

"I'm okay..." Dagur groaned. He knew Hicca wasn't to blame, all the horror stories he'd been told by the other fathers, turns out the ones involving the dreaded hormones were partly true. Dagur stood and dusted himself off, his backside hurt a little, but aside from that he was fine.

He looked up to see Hicca, she was looking down at her feet worriedly. Dagur couldn't help but smile a little, he walked over to her and wrapped his arms around her, "It's okay, it's not your fault."

Hicca relaxed in his hold and wrapped her arms around his back, "I'm so sorry..."

"It's fine. Do you want to go to bed now?" Dagur asked. He felt Hicca nod into his shoulder.

They lay under the furs and held each other close, Hicca had her arm thrown over his chest with her head leaning against his shoulder, while Dagur kept his fingers moving in slow circles over her stomach. They both fell asleep with the same feeling.

They still had a long way to go.

So Fishlegs and Ruffnut's baby is officially named Doglegs Ingerman, let me know what you think of the name :) keep reading to find out what happens :)

11. Chapter 11

Chapter 11 here :) Hicca still growing bigger :) Enjoy :)

Chapter 11

Inner Motion

The next few weeks went by quickly.

Hicca entered her second trimester, she continued to grow bigger, and the effects of pregnancy also grew stronger. Thankfully her husband and friends were there to help.

Ruffnut provided advice and emotional support, Fishlegs took care of Toothless while Hicca was busy, and Tuffnut altered some clothes for her, to accommodate her growing body. Snotlout helped her while she was on Talon, and Astrid helped while Hicca was on Berk, they were asked by Dagur to watch over her and make sure she didn't strain herself.

Dagur took care of her when they were home, with the weather becoming

colder he worked even harder to make sure she didn't work too hard. Then again, maybe he underestimated just how stubborn Hicca was.

Hicca would now wait until Dagur was asleep before continuing her paper work, she knew he was worried and Hicca couldn't blame him, but she made sure to stop as soon as she felt tired. Hicca liked to work at night, it was peaceful, and at least this way she could stop herself from touching Dagur in his sleep. Hicca hated the way her pregnancy hormones affected her, she would switch from happy to sad at the slightest thing. But right now, sitting by the fire late at night, she felt content.

That night she'd been looking through some papers, Toothless curled around her chair. The various papers included birth records, dragon records, and the list of assigned dragons for each family. She wanted to make sure the students at the academy all had accommodation ready, at the end of the year they would take their dragons home. Training dragons was only the first step for the students, learning to live with them was much different.

Then it happened.

This tiny twitch. At first Hicca thought Toothless had bumped the chair in his sleep, she looked down and watched the dragon snore softly, it was pretty late after all. But then she felt it again. This minute nudge, and a fluttering feeling.

Hicca frowned and looked down, the feeling came from inside of her.

"Oh gods..."

Toothless gurgled and looked up sleepily, but when he spotted Hicca holding her stomach, he grew more awake and warbled worriedly.

"It's moving..." Hicca said quietly.

Toothless perked up instantly with a surprised gurgle, he moved closer and pressed his large ear to Hicca's stomach. It was far too soon to feel anything from the outside, but Toothless could hear it, the tiny fluttering from inside her stomach. Toothless pulled back and started purring excitedly, Hicca just giggled and scratched him under the chin. Her baby was still growing inside of her, becoming larger and stronger, maybe her baby really would be healthier than her.

Hicca leaned back in her chair and stroked her 16 week bump, of course her baby would be strong, it was Dagur's child after all.

/LINE BREAK/

As the weeks went by, more symptoms started to emerge. At 17 weeks, her appetite started to grow, there were times when Dagur honestly thought she would eat raw fish given the chance. At 18 weeks, the back aches started, thankfully sitting with Toothless's warm scales against her back seemed to help.

Now, at 19 weeks, Hicca felt the movements in her stomach becoming

stronger. She wanted Dagur to feel the nudges as soon as they were strong enough to be felt from the outside, but for now, Hicca could only feel them from the inside.

She was still working hard though. They were on Talon this week, and enjoying the slightly warmer climate as winter started to set in. Dagur was sorting out shipping arrangements at the docks, and Hicca was handling requests at the great hall. Creativity was still her specialty, she helped design new stables, feeding stations and even saddles for the dragons and their riders.

Around midday things had grown quieter, so Hicca decided to take a break. She walked outside and watched Toothless play with Spark and the younger dragons, he must be so bored with Hicca being grounded. Hicca smiled as she watched, but just as she was about to start walking down the long flight of stairs, another pregnancy effect hit.

A sudden spell of dizziness made her world spin, and her footing slipped on the stone steps.

Thank god for Snotlout.

Just as Hicca's foot slipped, her cousin came out of nowhere and caught her by her arm.

"You're still clumsy as ever," He grumbled with a slight smirk.

As per Dagur's orders, Snotlout was shadowing his cousin and making sure she didn't overwork herself, or in this case, tumble down the stone steps because of a dizzy spell.

"Thanks," Hicca said quietly. To be honest, she was a little embarrassed, she thought her clumsy teenage years were behind her.

Snotlout just nodded, he tugged on her arm and made sure she was steady on her feet again before letting her go. "So where are you off to?"

"Just needed some fresh air, I was going to check the construction near the arena."

"Well... come on then." Hicca looked at him in confusion, she was surprised to see Snotlout holding his arm out for her to lean on. "If we were still teens, I just let you fall flat on your face. But things are different now."

Hicca saw him glance at her stomach, then he turned away almost like he was embarrassed. "Just... hurry up and lean on me."

Hicca just smiled and took his arm as he started leading her down the stairs. Needless to say, she and Snotlout still had a... strange relationship.

They were just family when they were little, but as they grew, Snotlout would tease her a lot. But as Hicca and Dagur grew closer, he stopped teasing Hicca so much, and started listening to her instead. Dagur was the young chief of the Berserker tribe, and Hicca was the great dragon trainer, Snotlout would never admit it aloud,

but he did look up to both of them.

He still found it weird though. He'd always thought that Hicca was weaker than him, that she could never be a good chief. But now...

He glanced over to Hicca again, and down at her baby bump, it was strange how she seemed so strong and yet at the same time... delicate.

"Stop staring at my stomach."

Snotlout flinched a little at Hicca's annoyed tone, "Sorry, it's just..."

Hicca kept looking forward, "I know, it's getting pretty noticeable."

"Yeah, and it's making Dagur worry. He asked both me and Astrid to keep an eye on you."

Hicca frowned slightly, "Since when do I need protecting?"

Snotlout rolled his eyes, "Gee... How about the fact that you have a baby growing inside of you, and you almost took a nose dive down a flight of stairs."

They finally reached the bottom of the flight of stairs, and Hicca disconnected herself from Snotlout. "Snotlout, I am not fragile."

"No... You are definitely not fragile," Snotlout mumbled. He frowned and crossed his arms over his broad chest, "But you are pregnant... and you need to be more careful, so like it or not, I'm going to look after you."

Hicca frowned at that. Then a small smile found its way to her face, "Are you actually worried about me?"

Snotlout look embarrassed again, "Well, you know... we're family. That little one inside of you is going to be my niece or nephew... sort of."

Hicca just chuckled, she started walking towards the arena and Snotlout followed, Toothless spotted them and started trailing close behind Hicca.

"I understand why everyone's worried about me, it's just a little annoying," Hicca grumbled as she gave Snotlout a quick apologetic look. "But it's not just the whole pregnancy thing... It's the fact that I'm carrying the heir to both tribes as well, this child is important to everyone. And it's not just my clumsiness that's an issue..." Hicca had a troubled look on her face.

"What do you mean?" Snotlout asked in confusion.

"Snotlout... Do you remember the day Dagur and I got married?" She asked.

"Of course."

"Well... that same day, my father received a message from Alvin."

"The Outcasts? I haven't heard of them in years," Snotlout was starting to get worried.

Hicca nodded, "He hates the union between our tribes, and with this baby on the way, Dagur's worried that Alvin might try something. He's worried about me overworking myself, and he's also worried that the baby and I are in danger."

Snotlout's eyes flickered between Hicca and her bump worriedly, "Do you think Alvin will try something?"

Hicca thought for a little while, "It's been a while since we last saw Alvin, but I doubt he's changed that much. He likes to be in control of a situation, and he likes to boast and play with people. If he does make a move, he'll most likely wait until I'm nearer my due date, when I'm at my weakest."

Snotlout nodded, "Are you scared?"

"A little... I don't want my child's life to be in danger before they'd even taken their first breathe." Hicca brought her hands over her stomach and stroked the growing bulge there.

She wanted more than anything to keep her baby safe, once the baby was born, she could fight and command the dragons to protect her family. But until then, she couldn't do much for herself, and had to rely on everyone else to protect her.

She hated it.

There had to be something she could do to protect herself and the baby. Hicca sighed, "The only thing we can do is wait and see."

Snotlout understood Hicca's frustration, she'd worked so hard, and grown so strong over the last few years. But with the baby using up most of her energy, it's as if the pregnancy was making her weak again. Of course Hicca would never see her baby as a weak point, she was already so deeply in love with the child.

Hicca and Snotlout were quiet for a while, they stopped walking when the construction site near the arena became visible, and Toothless just watched them curiously.

Then Snotlout spoke up, "Well, there is something you can do until the birth."

Hicca turned to him, "What's that?"

"Trust us."

Hicca looked at him with wide eyes.

"We're your friends and family here, I know it sucks... but you can trust us to take care of you. Just hold on for a little longer, okay?" Snotlout smirked a little as he turned to her.

Hicca smiled a little and nodded. She and Snotlout really did have a strange relationship, but they had their moments.

/LINE BREAK/

Later that night, a small ship docked on the shore of Outcast Island. A Berserker Viking departed from the ship, and met with Savage.

"So?" The Outcast Viking asked.

"You can tell Alvin the rumours are true, the chief of the Hooligan tribe is already pretty far along in her pregnancy."

Alvin despised the union of the Hairy Hooligan and Berserker tribes, with the two clans joined, they were practically untouchable. Alvin could barely get close to either island now, and even when the two chiefs weren't there at the time, they always made sure their other home was well protected before moving.

Alvin had heard rumours about Hicca's pregnancy, so he'd sent someone to check. But it was possible that someone on Talon would notice a strange, lone figure wondering around, so he'd used a Berserker instead. Tarr was a much older Viking, he had also been very loyal to Oswald.

He actually agreed with Oswald all those years ago, he believed that Hicca wasn't good enough for the chief of the Berserker tribe. So he agreed to relay information for Alvin, he didn't know why the Outcast chief wanted to know about Hicca, but he didn't care.

"Good, Alvin will be happy to hear that," Salvage said turning away slightly.

"Whatever, I need to get back to Talon," Tarr said turning back to his boat.

But then a sharp pain shot through his back. He felt the heat of the blood on his skin and tried to turn to see what had happened, he saw a knife sticking out of him.

"Alvin's orders. No loose ends."

Savage pulled the knife out and plunged it into Tarr's back five more times. When he collapsed face down into his boat, Savage pushed it out to sea. Then he turned and walked back to the village, he needed to report this to Alvin.

I feel this story needed a bit more drama, so keep reading to find out what happens next, and let me know what you all thought of this chapter :)

12. Chapter 12

Chapter 12 her, can't believe this story already has 35 Followers and almost 40 Favourites, thank you all so much :) Hicca still getting bigger, and is halfway through her 6**th**** month now :) Enjoy :)**

****Chapter 12****

****Old Memories****

After the incident with Hicca almost falling down the stairs, Snotlout had let it slip to Dagur and Stoick. Of course, both of them had blown it out of proportion, and Hicca was no longer aloud to work at either of the great halls in Berk or Talon. She was still able to walk around the village so long as she wrapped up warm, but for the most part, she was stuck at home.

She still kept working though, the villagers would come see her while she was at home, and they'd ask her questions while she was walking round the village. She refused to stop doing her duty, just because she couldn't walk up the long flight of stairs to the halls anymore.

Then again, with Hicca currently in her 23rd week and the weather turning to harsh winter, maybe staying inside wasn't such a bad thing.

On this particular day, Hicca was sitting on some furs by the fire pit, Spark curled around her feet, while she leaned against Toothless and looking over a map of Talon. She was double checking all of her work on the new stables, if they needed to change anything, there was still time before the ice and snow set in.

Then there was a knock at the door, Spark jumped awake but soon settled down again.

"Toothless, go see who it is," Hicca wasn't expecting anyone.

Toothless stood and stretched before bounding over to the front door. Attached to the handle of the heavy wooden door, was a thick rope, Toothless gripped it carefully in his teeth and pulled it open.

"Ah, hello Toothless," Stoick's large hand reached forward and patted the dragon on the head, drawing a happy gurgle from him. Stoick stepped inside, his heavy fur mantle draped over his shoulders, and a small wooden box tuck under his arm

"Dad, what are you doing here?" Hicca looked up in surprise.

"What? A man can't come and visit his daughter," Stoick chuckled as her walked into the house, shutting the door behind him.

Hicca smiled in return, "You know what I mean, I thought you were still on your hunting trip."

Stoick pulled a chair closer and sat next to the fire, while Toothless went back to curling around Hicca and sharing his heat with her, compared to the bitter cold of the outside, the fire was warm and welcoming. "The plan was to keep hunting until the winter fully set in, but now... it's getting to the point where the cold is slowing me down," Stoick admitted with a sigh.

Hicca frowned slightly as she looked at her father. She'd almost forgotten that while she and Dagur had grown older, so had her father.

When she was a little girl, she used to think that her father was invincible. He had been able to split a rock with his head, and snap a dragon's head clean of its shoulders, all before he'd even entered his teens. But now... he was at an age where his joints ached in the cold.

Hicca took a moment to really look at her father, and see past the strong exterior. She now saw the hunched over stance, and the deep lines around his eyes and forehead, even the fiery copper beard she'd known as a child, was now more grey than red.

"Hicca," Stoick's voice snapped Hicca from her thoughts. "My appearance isn't going to change no matter how much you stare."

Hicca looked down at her feet nervously, "S-Sorry... it's just..."

"I know... A long time ago, it would have been normal for myself and others my age, to died a glorious death in battle. But with the dragons now on our side, protecting us... Things have change."

Stoick gazed into the fire pit as he thought, Hicca just stayed quiet and watched him.

"Things are so much better now. I was able to watch you get married, and now I get to meet my grandchild. None of that would be possible if it wasn't for you. True, I have to take things a little slower, but it's worth it."

A large smile spread over Stoicks face, and Hicca joined him, Toothless also gave a content gurgle. The two were quiet after that, just enjoying the company.

But soon the silence grew uncomfortable.

"So..." Stoick started.

"So..." Hicca agreed.

"How are you feeling?"

"A little restless, just... trying to keep busy," Hicca said.

"Right, right..." Stoick nodded.

"Um... Did you need something?" Hicca asked after another silence.

"Oh, yes actually," Stoick jumped slightly as he remembered. "I was looking for my old mace earlier, and I found these. I know you're too old for them now, but hopefully you're child will make good use of them."

Stoick reached under his fur mantle, and pulled out the small wooden box with a cloth covering the contents, he handed it to Hicca. She looked confused for a second, then she lifted the cloth, and her eyes

widened when he saw the objects inside.

The small box was filled with children's books and toys.

"I remember these," Hicca said quietly, Toothless looked over her shoulder curiously. Her hands skimmed over the books and toys, the books were worn and the pages slightly yellowed, but Hicca recognised the faded titles.

"You and mum would read these stories to me, you thought it would inspire me to become a strong warrior." Hicca and her father chuckled at the memory, Stoick had read his daughter stories of brave Vikings in the hopes that she'd learn to fight like one, but Hicca just wanted to keep reading instead.

Hicca gently placed the books next to her on the furs, she turned back to the box and picked up a small rattle next. It was made of smooth wood, with a round head, a thick handle perfect for chubby baby fingers to grasp. "Gobber made this for me, he said he spent months trying to find the right kind of wood, and sanding it down until it was perfectly smooth."

"I remember," Stoick said with a hearty chuckle. "You also used that same rattle when you were teething."

Hicca took a closer look at the rattle, sure enough, along the handle were rows of tiny teeth marks. The sight of them made Hicca giggle. She looked into the box again and saw several items of clothing, including a handful of light green tunics, and a pair of small fur boots. But at the bottom of the pile, Hicca saw something she didn't recognise.

"What's this?" Hicca reached in, and pulled out a light blue... something? It looked like a tunic, but there was no neck hole, and one of the arms was longer than the other.

Stoick stared for a little, then he burst into laughter. "I forgot that was in there. That was your mother's first attempt at sewing. She took so many lessons after that, and she practiced every day, she was so determined. All the other clothes in there, she made herself."

Hicca stared with wide eyes, at the back of her mind, she remembered watching her mother as she worked, but it was so long ago.

"Have you been holding onto these all this time?"

Stoick nodded, "I kept them for the memories mostly, but now they might serve a purpose. Hicca, no matter how old you get, I'll always remember a time when you were so small, you could fit into the palm of my hand."

Hicca smiled at her father, "That's very sweet, dad. Just keep in mind, the next tiny child you hold, will be your grandchild."

Hicca could help but laugh as a look of slight fear that crossed Stoick's face.

/LINE BREAK/

Stoick stayed for a while until Dagur finally returned that night. When the chief of the Berserkers arrived home, Stoick greeted him warmly before bidding his farewells.

Shrieker trotted in and huddled next to Hicca, Dagur stepped forward and sat on the ground on Hicca's other side.

"Hi, everything okay?" He asked as Hicca leaned against his shoulder.

"Everything's fine," Hicca gave a content sigh. "My dad brought over some old things of mine, look at this," Hicca pulled the box closer and took out the clothes and toys to show Dagur.

The two of them sat on the floor looking over the objects from Hicca's childhood, laughing at the memories, and wondering about their own child.

"I remember this one time, my dad took me fishing just off the western shore. We'd been out there for two hours, and I was getting so tired... that I started seeing trolls on the shoreline."

A loud laugh erupted from Dagur, "Trolls? Are you serious?"

Hicca looked a little embarrassed, "Blame Gobber, he'd been telling me bedtime stories the night before."

Dagur chuckled again, "So... are you still sure you want Gobber to babysit from time to time?"

Hicca gave another giggle, "Gobber may be... eccentric. But he's like a second father to me, he's a great listener, and he taught me to embrace my creativity. I can't imagine him not being part of our baby's life."

"So our baby is going to have two grandfathers?"

"Three if we count your uncle," Hicca commented with a smile.

"Our kid is going to have a lot of male influence," Dagur said with a chuckle.

Hicca rested her cheek against his chest, feeling the rumbles from his unique laugh. Dagur held her close and rested a hand against her stomach, stroking her bump tenderly.

Then they felt something.

Hicca jumped back and her hands flew to her stomach, Dagur stayed still for a while.

"Was that you?"

"No..."

"Was that... the baby?"

"... Yes."

Dagur looked down at Hicca's stomach, he looked almost

nervous.

Hicca gave a slight smile, she took Dagur's hand, and brought it to her lower stomach. It was calm for a few seconds, then the baby kicked again.

"It's kicking..." Dagur said quietly.

"Yeah..." Hicca watched Dagur for a moment, his expression was hard to read. "Are you okay?"

"I'm great. It's just... It's real..."

Hicca looked a little confused, "What do you mean? Did you think I was faking it?"

Dagur's eyes snapped to Hicca's, "No, no, that's not what I meant." Dagur took a second to breath, then a huge smile broke out on his face, "We're really having a child together. For a while now, there was a tiny part of me that thought this was just a perfect dream... but it's real. We are going to have a baby."

Dagur couldn't stop smiling, he was so excited, and the smile soon spread to Hicca as well. It was as if they could see it now. Maybe a girl that looked like Hicca, or a boy that looked like Dagur, either way they would be brave, strong and kind. Maybe they would be creative too, and a skilled fighter, a great leader, intelligent, determined...

Dagur snapped out of his daydream when he heard sniffing from beside him, he looked to Hicca, and was shocked to see tears rolling down her cheeks. The dragons must have sensed it, because all three of them stirred and moved closer to Hicca, Toothless gave a worried gurgle and nudged Hicca's cheek.

"Hic, what's wrong?" Dagur was worried about her, but he was also a little wary. The last time Hicca suddenly started crying, Dagur had ended up very confused with a bruised tail-bone.

Thankfully a smile grew on Hicca's face this time, she raised her hands and wiped away her tears, "I'm okay."

"Are you sure?" Dagur reached up and took Hicca's hands in his, just holding them for a moment.

"Yeah, I'm not too sure why I'm crying," Hicca confessed. Her pregnancy hormones were confusing her as well.

Dagur just chuckled again and held her close. They ended up sleeping on the floor that night, surrounded by dragons and enjoying each other's warmth, while their baby continued to kick softly between them.

So Hicca's now half way through her 6**th**** month, so keep reading to find out what happens :) Let me know what you all think :)**

**Also, I will be starting Uni soon, so my chapter updates may be slowing down a little, I'll try and aim for every 4 days, but it's very possible the chapters will start coming every week instead.

Still, as I've said before, I love writing and you all seem to like my stories, so don't worry, I won't leave you all hanging :)**

13. Chapter 13

Chapter 13 here, sorry for the late update, as I thought, University is already kicking my ass :) Hicca more than halfway through now, not long now :) Enjoy :)

Chapter 13

Winter Pains

As it turned out, sleeping on the floor wasn't such a good idea.

The next morning Hicca's back pains were worse than normal, Dagur apologies again and again, but Hicca told him each and every time that it wasn't his fault. In order to stop Toothless from being bored out of his mind, he and Spark accompanied Dagur on his chief duties and Shrieker stayed with Hicca instead, keeping her company and acting as a hot water bottle against the small of her back.

At 25 weeks Hicca still took walks around Talon and Berk, still wanting to do her duty and help everyone, but even she had to admit her heavier body started to slow her down now. After walking around the village all day her leg muscles felt like they were rubbed raw, but she didn't mind that much, she just saw it as proof that her baby was still real and growing.

Dagur had gone to see Gwen on Talon, and she'd given him some ointment to use on Hicca's muscles, it was particularly helpful on Hicca's painful stump. She was so thankful for Dagur's help, but when the stretch marks began to show, Hicca didn't even want her husband to see them. When Hicca first noticed the thin pink lines that formed across her pale skin, she tried to hide them from Dagur, she thought they were ugly, and the sight of them almost made her cry.

"They're perfectly normal, Ruffnut told you about them, remember," Dagur said in a calm tone.

"I know, I know, but that doesn't mean I have to like them" Hicca frowned as her hands bunched in the hem of her tunic. They had been getting ready for bed, but Hicca had suddenly stopped, she didn't want Dagur to see the marks.

"Hic, nothing about you is ugly, not to me."

Hicca smiled a little, "You know that's not completely true."

"Oh yes it is, I'll prove it you if you want?" Dagur stood from the bed and stepped behind Hicca, running his hands up her sides.

Hicca giggled at the tickling sensation and turned in Dagur's arm, her bump brushing against his stomach.

"That's not necessary. But my body is still changing, I still have 13 weeks to go," Hicca's smile turned sad again.

"I know, and I promised to help you through every step remember. It's

my baby too."

Hicca nodded and planted a kiss on Dagur's temple.

Hicca was still self-conscious about her body, but true to his words, Dagur kept looking after her. But there were something's Dagur couldn't help with, like Hicca's trouble sleeping.

Her constant shuffling at night, trying to get comfortable, was near impossible with the large bulge pressing into her bladder all night long. Then at week 30, the pain in her ribs started, the growing baby inside of her was now pushing into her organs and upwards into her ribs. It was obviously painful for Hicca, but it was also painful for Dagur, watching his wife in pain and not being able to do anything about it.

But there were also funny moments to arise from Hicca's pregnancy.

One moment in particular, was when Hicca's pregnancy cravings started to impact her sense of taste.

Dagur and Toothless had come home around midday to check on Hicca, but as they approached, they'd spotted Shrieker and Spark lingering just outside their house, they seemed distressed about something. Dagur was just about to call out to them, when Toothless suddenly reared back.

"Toothless? What's wrong?"

Toothless gave an anxious warble, his front paws coming forward to cover his nostrils. Dagur faced forward and sniffed the air, as he did so, he was hit with the most revolting smell he'd ever experienced, like a whole field of rotten vegetables had been set on fire.

Dagur didn't really want to go into the house, but he had to see what was going on, and if Shrieker and Spark were still hanging around, then Hicca was properly still in there.

He approached carefully, and slowly pushed the door open.

Dagur just stood there for a moment, partly because the awful smell had rendered him unable to move, and he was also very confused by the scene in front of him.

Everything looked completely normal. Hicca was sitting at the table looking perfectly fine, there were no obvious dead animal carcasses anywhere, and nothing seemed out of place in the spacious living room.

When Dagur was finally able to take another step into the room, the sound caught Hicca's attention.

"Oh, hi Dagur, are you alright?"

Dagur just nodded, with the front door now open, fresh air was able to enter the house and the smell was much more bearable.

"I'm fine... are you okay?" He asked stepping closer.

"Yeah, aside from the usual aches and pains of course. Astrid is in the kitchen by the way," Hicca added with a smile.

That just made Dagur more confused, after everything Hicca told him about Astrid's 'cooking', why would she let tasteless girl into the kitchen? Could Hicca not smell that Odin awful odour? "And just what is Astrid cooking?"

Just as Hicca was about to answer, Astrid entered from the kitchen carrying to bowls. She had a very pleased look on her face, and threw Dagur a large smile when she saw him, "Hi chief, you want something to eat?"

Dagur watched as Astrid set one of the bowls in front of Hicca and offered him the other, "Um... what is it?" He asked worriedly.

"Just a new soup I'm trying out, go ahead, try some." Astrid practically shoved the bowl into Dagur's hands, then she happily spun on her heels and went back into the kitchen to grab a bowl for herself.

There was no doubt now, the horrendous smell was definitely coming from the bowl Dagur was currently holding. "Uh... Hicca? What exactly is in this?"

Dagur dragged his eyes away from the strange grey liquid, and turned to his wife. But to his surprise, he saw her happily enjoying the soup, already having emptied half the bowl.

"Mushroom soup," Hicca said quickly between spoonfuls, she really seemed to be enjoying it.

Curiosity finally grew too much for Dagur, he lifted the bowl to his lips, and took a small sip of the strange concoction.

The flavours hit him instantly. As Hicca had said, it mostly tasted of mushrooms, but there were so many other terrible flavours mixed into it. As each new tang and trace hit his tongue, they clashed together and fought for dominance over his taste buds, causing his head to spin.

"It's great isn't it?" Astrid asked as she walked into the room.

Dagur couldn't speak, so he just nodded dumbly, he'd lost all feeling in his tongue. What in Thor's name was in this?

"Originally it was just mushrooms, but then Hicca told me about all her weird pregnancy cravings. It took me a while to find enough mackerel, eggs and cabbage, but it was worth it." Astrid kept smiling as she started eating, both she and Hicca were blissfully unaware that's Dagur's face had started turning green.

/LINE BREAK/

After the 'Strange Soup Incident', Dagur went upstairs to lie down for a bit.

He stumbled into the bedroom and flopped down onto the bed, his

tongue was starting to feel normal again, but he still felt very dizzy. His head and eyes were both spinning, and as he looked around the bed room, he kept coming up with strange ideas. But there were also some... not so strange ideas.

He looked around the room again and thought for a moment. This was the bed room he shared with Hicca, their room. But soon it wouldn't be just them in the house.

They could set up a crib in their room for a while, but soon the baby would need their own room.

Later that day, Dagur told Hicca the thoughts he'd been having, and as it turned out, Hicca had been having similar thoughts. In her many sketch books, she'd already been designing an extension for their house. A new room would be created over the Dragon's shed, and connected to the landing at the top of the stairs, that would be their new room and the baby would have theirs, that way the baby could get used to their surroundings better.

The construction could wait until after winter, with the ice cold chill now fully set in, everyone was focused on keeping the food storage up, and preparing for the remainder of the winter snow storms. At this rate, their child would be born just as the sun came back, and things started to heat up again. Just ten more weeks to go, that's what both healers had said.

But for now, Hicca was stuck inside until the ice cleared. Dagur was worried about her enough under normal conditions, but now with an almost fully developed baby inside of her, her metal leg, the ice covered ground and the bitter wind biting at the skin, he was taking no chances. Hicca probably would have gone crazy if the others weren't around.

Right now, Fishlegs, Ruffnut and Doglegs were visiting while Dagur had been summoned to deal with a few problems on Talon.

Since lessons at the academy had ended for the winter, Fishlegs now stayed home taking care of Doglegs with Ruffnut. Ruffnut was much more mobile, and intended to go back to working with Tuffnut in the summer as a weapons tester for Gobber. Although now that she had a baby on her back, she would instead be testing the assembly of the weapons instead of the actual damage they could ensue.

Fishlegs was assisting Hicca by taking Toothless out on a flight before the next storm hit. He still wasn't quite used to the greater speeds Toothless could reach compared to Meatlug, but he was learning.

"Thanks again for doing this," Hicca said as Fishlegs strapped on Toothless's saddle. "He must have been so bored these past few days."

"It's no trouble, I'm actually getting used to the extreme speed, and the constant fear of plummeting to my death," There was a strange look on his face, Hicca couldn't quite tell if he was joking or not.

"Alright... just go easy on him, okay," Hicca said with a smile.

"Don't worry, he'll be fine," Fishlegs reassured her.

"Um, Legs. I think she was talking to Toothless," Ruffnut whispered to her husband with a giggle. The 4 month old baby in her lap seemed to recognise his mother's voice and gave a squeaky laugh of his own, making both Ruffnut and Hicca turn to coo over him.

Doglegs had grown so much already, his hair was light and his eyes were still a little grey, with his fluffy brown baby tunic and tiny boots, he really did look like a baby Fishlegs.

Hicca gave Toothless one last scratch under the chin, before Fishlegs wrapped himself up warm and headed out with the Nightfury. After that, the two women went back to chatting.

"So how is Doglegs doing?" Hicca asked as she turned to Ruffnut.

"I can tell he's going to be really smart, he's already starting to recognise sounds and faces, and he started standing a little while ago." Ruffnut had a proud smile on her face, she loved her baby, and she also loved the idea of her son taking after his father.

"That's great, do you think he'll start talking soon?" Hicca asked enthusiastically.

"I took him to see Phlegma a little while ago, she said it may be another 4 months till he says his first word. I can't wait."

Ruffnut turned Doglegs in her lap, he smiled and gurgled at the sight of his mother, reaching his hands out to touch her. Hicca watched the two of them fondly, Ruffnut would always be a rough and tumble kind of girl, but she was also a mother now. As Hicca watched them, she saw this look of curiosity and wonder in his eyes. Ruffnut was right, Doglegs would be intelligent, but there was definitely some of Ruffnut in him as well.

****Still a while to go, but Hicca's due date is drawing ever closer :)
Let me know what you all think of this chapter, and find out what happens next time :)****

14. Chapter 14

****Chapter 14 here :) Hicca almost ready to pop, is Alvin ready to make his move? Read and find out :) Enjoy :)****

****Chapter 14****

****Snowbound****

Two months.

Eight whole weeks of nothing but endless snow and ice, it was the worst storm the archipelago had ever seen.

On both Talon and Berk, the villagers had locked themselves and their dragons away in their homes, barricading the doors and windows so they wouldn't freeze to death.

It was near impossible for anyone to be out in this weather, and there was no way the dragons could fly between islands either. Of course this worried Dagur and Hicca, if there was no way for them to leave Berk, what would happen if there was trouble?

Thankfully the dragons kept them safe. By this point, every home on the islands had a house-dragon, and some had several. They helped keep the houses warm with their body heat, and they would protect their human if there was a problem, that would at least give Dagur and Hicca peace of mind until the skies cleared.

But it didn't stop them from being bored out of their minds, Hicca and Dagur would have gone mad if they didn't have each other.

Just one week left.

One week and Hicca's due date would be upon them.

That day, Hicca awoke to a very warm feeling. She slowly opened her eyes to see Dagur lying under her, she loved sleeping with her head on his chest, it was comforting to hear his heartbeat as she slept. She looked up to see Dagur still sleeping soundly, his mouth hanging open and snoring loudly, Hicca just lay there and watched him for a little while.

As she looked over his features, Hicca finally started to realise just how much Dagur had grown.

Dagur was now 28 years old, he was only an inch or two shorter than her father, and only slightly less muscular. His hair was long and reached his mid back when it was loose, but most of the time it was tied in his usual tight braid with thick leather ties. Dagur's beard was really starting to grow in now, as soon as it was long enough, he'd asked Hicca to braid it, she'd styled it with one thick braid in the centre and two thinner ones either side.

Dagur's clothing style had changed only slightly over the last year, his dark red tunic was slightly darker, but it still had no sleeves and was a little frayed around the edges. The pelts attached to his thick leather belt were mostly grey and black, he wore black leggings, and thick fur boots and arm bands tied with leather straps. Out of all his items of clothing, Dagur took the best care of his armour, he always made sure it was well polished and shining.

Dagur's armour hadn't changed since he was a teen, he still wore knee pads, armoured plating on his shoulders, his beloved horned helmet, and the Berserker crested belt buckle he was so proud of.

Hicca ran her finger tips across Dagur's body, drawing swirl patterns along his chest and stomach. Despite having finally found a comfortable sleeping position to accommodate her large bump, the need to stretch her muscles became too great. So Hicca sat up in the large bed, letting the furs slip off her upper body as she stretched her arms above her head.

Hicca looked around the room and soon realised that she and Dagur weren't the only ones in the large bed. Toothless was curled up near her foot, his tail hanging off the edge with his head resting on Dagur's legs, Shrieker lay in the same position near the top on the

bed, one of her front paws being used as a pillow by Dagur.

The two large dragons were sleeping peacefully, but the nudge at Hicca's side made her realise that she wasn't the only one awake. She turned to see Spark's smaller form brushing against her side, the small Skrill's eyes trained on Hicca's long braids as they swayed with her movements.

"You must be really bored, stuck inside for so long," Hicca commented as she scratched the top of Spark's head.

It wasn't so bad for the adult dragons and humans, they had ways of entertaining themselves while stuck inside. But for a baby dragon, this long without open air, it was horrible.

Hicca thought in the silence for a little while, then she noticed something.

It was quiet.

No howling wind, no thundering hail, no sound. Out of curiosity, Hicca slid to the edge of the bed and strapped on her prosthetic, then she stood from the bed, wincing a little from the cold floor on her bare foot and the heavy weight of her child. Spark followed close behind as Hicca approached the boarded window, she unlatched the window doors, and opened them just enough to look outside.

Hicca gave a small chuckle, "Looks like you're in luck, girl."

Spark flapped her small wings, and jumped onto the open window ledge, she and Hicca both looked out the window.

The sky was still heavily clouded, and there was a biting chill in the air, but the snow had finally stopped falling, and apparently not a day too soon. The blanket of snow was piled high against the houses, almost hiding the front doors of the other houses from view. Every roof, hill and tree on the island was coated in white.

Hicca wanted to just look for a little longer, but then she heard Toothless gurgle sleepily behind her, she turned to see the large dragon stretching on the bed.

Hicca smiled slightly as Toothless approached her, "Sorry if I woke you boy." Hicca scratched Toothless under the chin, she let Spark jump down from the windowsill before closing the small doors quietly, preventing any more cold air from getting inside the house.

Hicca thought for a moment, then she made up her mind.

"Spark, Toothless, the three of us need some fresh air."

Hicca wrote a note and left it on the side table near the bed, she hoped Dagur wouldn't freak out too much at her absence, but she had Toothless and Spark with her so hopefully that would ease him. She removed her night clothes and dressed for the cold, her pregnancy clothes consisted of a long sleeved, dark green, woollen tunic with a wide waistline and thick leggings, she wrapped a heavy hooded fur cloak around her shoulder and slipped on her thick leather boot.

Spark followed as Toothless helped Hicca down the stairs, she was so heavy now, almost ready to pop.

When they reached the bottom of the stairs, Spark rushed over to the front door, she gripped the rope in her mouth and pulled. However, for a small Skrill only slightly bigger than a Terrible Terror, it was unsurprising that the door didn't budge. Toothless gave a gurgle in amusement, he moved forward and gripped the end of the rope that Spark wasn't holding, then he pulled and helped her open the wooden door.

The sight that greeted the three of them, was a wall of pure white snow. Spark, obviously exited at witnessing something she'd never seen before, immediately ran forward and dived headfirst into the white wall. Unfortunately, Spark didn't think before she leaped, she ended up stuck in the snow drift with only her legs and tail dangling from the hole she'd dug herself.

Hicca gave a small giggle, "Um, Toothless, can you take care of this?"

Toothless gave a sigh and nipped Spark by the tail, he pulled her free from the snow and set her down on the floor, allowing her to shake the remaining snow from her head and back. Toothless then faced forward and took a deep breath, he stoked the flames in the pit of his stomach, and breathed out across the ice wall.

He wasn't firing a normal plasma blast, but allowing the fires to collect in his mouth, and releasing the excess flames. The snow didn't stand a chance. It wasn't long before a passage began to open up in front of them, Hicca followed Toothless as he lead the way, she admired the crystal ice walls that stood on either side of them.

After a little while, the small group reached the end of the massive snow drift, where the level of snow only reached Hicca's hips. Hicca could see they had now reached the town square, while Toothless and Spark bounded ahead to play in the snow, she looked around and inspected the damage. Even with the dragons, it would take days to clear all this snow and make it safe, where on earth were they supposed to start?

Then, the still silence after such a long storm, was shattered by the most unexpected sound.

"Hey! Hicca!"

Hicca looked around trying to find the source of the voice, but she already knew who it was, "Ruffnut? Was that you?"

Finally the blonde showed herself from behind a massive snow drift. After having finally lost all of her baby weight, Ruffnut was back to wearing her normal clothes, and despite the cold, she wasn't wearing any kind of fur mantle or cloak. But Hicca did see two leather straps crossed over her chest, attached to a heavy fur bundle on her back.

As Ruffnut waded through the snow towards Hicca, the female chief saw that the fur bundle was moving.

"What are you doing out here?" Hicca asked.

"Same as you," Ruffnut said panting slight from wading through so much snow. When she was finally close enough, she threw her arms around Hicca and gave her a tight hug, "I was going crazing after the first month, Doglegs and I desperately needed some fresh air."

Hicca returned the hug and looked over Ruffnut's shoulder. Sure enough, the tiny Ingerman baby was wrapped in the furs on Ruffnut's back, looking up at Hicca with big blue eyes. He was wrapped from the chest down in fur, with his arms free to tangle and cling to his mother's long hair, he was also wearing a long sleeved brown fur tunic.

When the two separated from their hug, Ruffnut looked over at her baby, "I bet you're happy to be outside, aren't you little one?"

"Baga!" Doglegs responded from her back, then he promptly started gumming at one of his mother's many braids. Ruffnut giggled in response, she now had many thin braids down her back, specifically for when she carried Doglegs on her back.

"So how are you feeling?" Ruffnut asked as she turned back to Hicca, glancing down at her bump.

"Um... A little nervous to be honest. There's only a week left till my due date, I feel like there's still so much to do, but every time I go through it in my head, I know we've already done everything we can right now." A small blush grew on Hicca's cheeks, it was already obvious she was going to be an easily worried kind of mother.

"Yeah, I remember that feeling," Ruffnut said with a knowing look. "The last few weeks of pregnancy are mostly made up of double and triple checking everything." As the two spoke, they started walking through the town square, Toothless and Spark followed slowly behind as they continued to play in the snow. "But once the baby's here, there's really only one thing you need."

Hicca turned to look at Ruffnut curiously, "Oh?"

"Courage."

Ruffnut paused in her steps, and Hicca stopped as well. They both looked out over the water, watching the now calm waves slowly chipped away at the ice that had formed around the island, like some kind of ice halo around Berk.

"You need to be brave to raise a child. You need to watch them constantly, teach them right from wrong, and make sure you're a good example to them." A playful smile grew on the female twins face, "Of course, you already know this, but you still need to learn to trust yourself, and your instincts as a mother. You can't go wrong."

Ruffnut just looked out to sea for a moment, she was actually quite proud of her own words.

"Ruffnut..."

The female turned to Hicca with a smile, but she saw something she wasn't expecting.

There was a troubled look on the female chief's face, as she looked over the ocean with a frown.

"Dose that look like part of a ship to you?"

Ruffnut turned and looked to where Hicca pointed, at the edge of the ice field, was the remains of a small mast. Ruffnut wasn't sure why, but something made her reach over her shoulder, and tug slightly on the leather binds holding her son against her back.

****Cliffhanger! Now the story's getting interesting, what do you all think is going to happen? :) Let me know what you think, and find out what happens next time :)****

15. Chapter 15

****Chapter 15 here, sorry for the long wait :) Has Alvin finally made his move? Read and find out :) Enjoy :)****

****Chapter 15****

****The Cave****

Ruffnut and Hicca kept moving through the snow, they followed the trail of wooden debris until they reached the wooden flight of stairs that led down to the beach. But when they saw the ice that coated the wooden steps, Hicca called Toothless over. The Nightfury dug his claws into the wood, and helped the two humans down the steps while they held onto his saddle.

"So, any idea why there's a broken mast on the ice?" Ruffnut asked as she carefully put one foot in front of the other.

"I'm not sure. Before the storm hit, Dagur and I ordered all of the ships to be stored away in the caves near the shoreline, but maybe we missed one. There's no way a ship would be able to stay together after the two months we just had," Hicca answered as she stepped foot onto solid ground again.

The snow was much thinner on the shore line, mostly protected by the high cliffs, the snow only came up to her knees here. As Hicca walked further along the beach, she came to the mouth of a cave, water flowing from it and out to the ice covered ocean.

Hicca wasn't sure why, but something didn't feel right. Every time she took a step towards the cave opening, there was a small twitch in her stomach.

"Ruffnut, stay here. Spark, stay with her," Hicca said as she continued to face forward.

"Hic, what's wrong? You're doing the thing again."

"What thing?" Hicca asked as she turned with Toothless now by her side.

"You know... the Hicca-sense, you always know when something bad is going to happen," Ruffnut made a few strange hand movements around her head, making Doglegs giggle on her back.

Hicca raised an eyebrow in question, "Right... just stay here."

Hicca and Toothless moved closer to the cave entrance, Ruffnut stayed where she was and Spark shuffled around her legs.

The two walked just inside the mouth of the cave, the water was rushing through, probably coming from the melting snow up above. Hicca and Toothless waded into the shallow water and moved further into the large cave. If the broken mast had flowed out through here, then the rest of the ship must still be inside.

As they moved further into the cave, Toothless fired a plasma blast at the wall, the rocks heated up and began to glow bright amber. The cave lit up, and Hicca saw the missing ship.

It was narrow and tall, the only way it was able to fit into the tunnel was because of the missing mast. It could have simply floated in here before the storm, but then Hicca spotted the ropes attached to the thick rocks. Someone had brought this ship here intentionally. But who? And why?

Hicca felt another twinge in her stomach and absentmindedly placed a hand over her bump, something really didn't feel right, and that ship didn't look like one of theirs.

"Toothless, let's go."

Toothless gurgled, he also felt something was off, the two turned and started wading through the water back towards the entrance. It was hard to hear anything over the sloshing sound around their legs, and the gushing from further inside the tunnel, Hicca only heard the loud splashing when it was right behind her.

"'Ello, 'icca."

A heavy arm wrapped around her shoulders and yanked her back, Hicca gave a small yelp as her back made contact with a board chest, her arms instantly coming up to protect her bump. Toothless turned and growled at the sight in front of him, he readied a plasma blast in his throat.

Alvin the Treacherous had his hands on his rider.

"Let me go Alvin!" Hicca growled over her shoulder, there was no mistaking the foul smell.

"Calm down love, ya' need t' be careful in yer' condition." With his free hand, Alvin pulled a knife from his waist. But instead of pointed it at Hicca's face or neck, Alvin pressed the tip against her stomach. Hicca stopped struggling.

Alvin's gaze turned to Toothless, "Now, call of yer dragon."

Hicca looked at Toothless, he was ready to fire, he was just waiting for her word. If this had happened back when she was a teen, she

would have fought back and trusted Toothless's aim...

But she wasn't a teen anymore.

"Toothless, hold your fire," Hicca said through gritted teeth. She didn't like it, but she had to protect her baby, she couldn't afford to take risks now.

Toothless didn't like it anymore than Hicca, but he did as he was asked and swallowed his fire, he kept growling at Alvin though.

"Good girl," Alvin turned to face into the tunnel. "Get the ship ready!"

More splashing sounded behind them, Hicca could only just see over Alvin's shoulder, but she saw several Outcast soldiers emerge hidden in the rocks. While Alvin kept an eye on Toothless and Hicca, his men started untying the ropes attached to the ships.

"Now what?" Hicca asked as she looked around the tunnel trying to think of a plan. "You can't travel by water on a ship that has no sail, so what are you planning?"

"True, the storm was worse than I thought it was gonna be, we didn't plan on losing the mast but my men and I had to take shelter." Alvin frowned, he hated it when plans didn't go his way. He'd planned on kidnapping Hicca before the storm set in, then Dagur and the rest of the tribe couldn't come save her until after the storm had passed.

But the winter had hit early, and they were forced to take cover instead, it forced them to wait for two months. Understandably, Alvin had been furious. But now, after two months of waiting, Hicca had come to them. Almost like destiny.

"Still, it's a good thing we brought some extra muscle," Alvin continued. He gave a shrill whistle, and called forth his beasties. Hicca heard the sound of several whispers, and Toothless growled louder at the sight.

Two Whispering Death's emerged from the tunnel, the ropes tied around their mid sections were attached to the figure head of the ship, they growled when they spotted Toothless.

"Unless you want your dragon getting hurt, I suggest you tell him to get lost," Alvin said as he started pulling Hicca back towards the ship.

Hicca frowned, in this situation without her, against two whispering deaths and a group of Outcasts... Toothless might not win.

"Toothless, go back outside," Hicca called as Alvin kept dragging her back.

Toothless gave a whine, he didn't want to leave his rider, but Alvin spoke up. "Run along dragon, I'm not in the mood to waste any more time than I already have."

Alvin pressed his blade harder against Hicca's stomach, when Toothless saw Hicca wince slightly, he finally started to back away.

As the ship started to pick up on the fast moving current, Alvin dragged Hicca aboard and practically threw her to some of his men, then he walked towards the figure head. Alvin picked up a whip near the head of the ship and cracked it at the Whispering Deaths, with the current pushing the ship and the dragons pulling at the front, the ship picked up speed quickly.

Toothless could barely spot Hicca as the ship rushed past them. But it was actual a good idea that he stepped out of the cave, he rushed outside and found Ruffnut and Spark still waiting. Before Ruffnut could say anything, Toothless jumped in front of them and spread his wings wide, protecting them from view as Alvin's ship flew past.

It wasn't long before they cleared the island, Toothless lowered his wings and finally turned to face the others.

"Toothless, what happened? Was that Alvin's voice? Where's Hicca?" Ruffnut had a worried look. Spark was also still for once, she let out a small high pitched whine, as the smell of her female master moved further away on a foul smelling ship.

But Toothless didn't need to say anything, Ruffnut spoke up quietly, "That was Alvin, wasn't it?" Toothless nodded, "And he's taken Hicca, hasn't he?" Another nod.

It was quiet for a little while, Toothless was looking at the ground with guilt written all over his face, and Spark didn't know what to do, she just looked between the other two nervously. Ruffnut couldn't move for a little while, it was only when Doglegs gave a tug on her hair that she jolted back to her body.

She looked over her shoulder, and saw her son looking at her with big eyes. "Gaba," He said with a quiet voice, it was almost as if he was asking his mother if she was okay.

Ruffnut looked at Doglegs, then she made up her mind. Alvin not only kidnapped Hicca, but her baby as well, "Toothless, help me get up those stairs. We have to get Dagur."

Toothless growled, he lowered his body and allowed Ruffnut to climb on, he ran up the stairs as soon as she and Doglegs were secure with Spark following behind.

Toothless stopped running once he reached the town square, and once Ruffnut had dismounted, he let out a loud roar. It rattled many window shutters, and woke up a lot of the villagers. A few of the them emerged from their homes tired and confused, all of them wondering what was going on. Then Dagur and Shrieker wondered out of their home, at first they wondered why there was an ice tunnel in front of their home, then Ruffnut ran towards them.

"Dagur! Hicca was taken!"

That woke him up. "What!? What happened!?"

"We were just walking, and Hicca found a ship in a tunnel, she went

to check it out and Alvin grabbed her." Ruffnut didn't realise just how much she was panicking until Fishlegs came up behind her. He picked Doglegs out of the fur holster and wrapped an arm around Ruffnut, trying to calm her.

"Ruffnut, calm down, we're going to get her back," Dagur promised. He felt furious, but he hid it well. That bastard Alvin took his wife and child, when Dagur got his hands on him, he'd kill him. Dagur turned back to Ruffnut, "How much of a head start do they have?"

Ruffnut took a breath, "A pretty big one, Alvin's ship is being pulled by two Whispering Deaths."

Dagur nodded and turned to the crowd, "Get the dragons ready, we're getting Hicca back!"

The villagers and dragons started to move into action. Fishlegs was just about to hand Doglegs back to Ruffnut, but then she turned to him, anger in her eyes instead of worry.

"No, you stay here with Doglegs, I'm getting Hicca back," Ruffnut said forcefully.

Fishlegs held his son in his chubby arms, he understood that Ruffnut felt responsible. She had been there when Hicca was taken, but she hadn't been able to do anything about it. "Okay, just be safe."

Ruffnut gave a grin, "Aren't I always?"

"Gababa," Doglegs burbled. Ruffnut gave a small giggle before she planted a kiss to Fishlegs cheek, then kissed Doglegs on the forehead. She then turned and went to find Tuffnut, she wasn't about to let Alvin harm Hicca or the baby.

/LINE BREAK/

Thankfully the men Alvin had thrown Hicca to weren't as rough as he was, they held her steady and made sure she didn't fall as the ship rushed out of the cave. But now she was forced to stand there as Alvin addressed his men.

"This is it boys!" Alvin stood at the head of the ship and looked over his men. "The Outcast tribe 'as risen up from the depths, and now we've got the 'ooligan chief in our grasp."

There was a cheer from the crowd, but then a clapping sounded. Alvin turned to see Hicca clapping slowly, a bored expression on her face, "Yes, well done, you kidnapped a pregnant woman. You must be so proud."

Hicca gave a sigh, she didn't seem scared in the slightest. "So, now what are you going to do?"

Alvin gave a dark chuckle, he walked towards Hicca and pulled out his sword, "Well, we could always kill ya' right 'ere and now."

As the sword was pressed against Hicca's throat, she did shiver a little. But then she took a deep breath, and used her index finger to

calmly push the blade away, she tilted her head back slightly and look down her nose at Alvin. "If you wanted to kill me, you would have done so already, not drag me onto this ship."

Alvin paused, then he gave another dark chuckle, "Still a smart mouth little lassie ain't ya?" Alvin turned to the men either side of Hicca, "Take 'er below deck."

The two men nodded, they each took hold of Hicca's arms, and were about to pull her down to the lower deck. But Hicca pulled her arms away, held her head up high, and started walking by herself, she wasn't about to show any kind of weakness in front of Alvin. But inside she was scared. She wanted this to be over, and more than anything she wanted her baby safe.

The further Hicca went bellow the deck of the ship, the more her stomach started to clench.

****Alvin's finally made his move, what is he planning for Hicca and her baby? Find out what happens next time, and let me know what you think, also if you have any question don't hesitate to ask :)****

****In answer to SF's question from the last chapter:****

****Yes, it's hard to believe but Dagur is already 28 :) ****

****In my first story, 'From the Start', Dagur and Hicca marry when Hicca was 21 and Dagur was 25 (I know in Viking times they were normally married off much younger, but humour me :)). This sequel started a year later, so that makes them 22 and 26, then it took them a year to conceive Dagny, and nine months from that, Hicca and Dagur are closer to 24 and 28.****

****It may seem a little OCD, but I keep track of everything for continuity :)****

16. Chapter 16

****Chapter 16 is here :) Alvin has now kidnapped Hicca, what does he have planned? And will Dagur get to her in time? Read and find out :) Enjoy :)****

****Chapter 16****

****Battle on the Boat****

Unfortunately it took longer than expected to free the other dragons and their riders from the snowbound homes, but as more dragons were freed to help clear the ice and snow, the work soon sped up.

Needless to say, Dagur was worried. Once he attached Shrieker's saddle, Dagur lifted his hand and rubbed behind Shrieker's ear, "It's been a while since you've been flying, you going to be okay girl?"

Shrieker nuzzled Dagur's cheek and gave a firm grunt, she promised not to let her rider down. Spark came up behind Dagur and nuzzled the chief's side, she looked up at him and gave a quiet whine, so Dagur

reached a hand down and patted her head, "Don't worry, Spark. We will get her back."

"Hey chief, everyone's ready," Ruffnut said from behind Dagur.

Dagur turned to see her standing with her brother, their Hideous Zippleback behind them, Astrid, Stoick and Gobber stood ready with their dragons as well.

Dagur climbed onto Shrieker and took off, quickly followed by the others. They were only up against one ship and two Whispering Deaths, but they still had to be careful, who knows what Alvin had planned for Hicca.

/LINE BREAK/

The only light source coming into the lower deck was through the many holes in the ceiling, there was a rancid smell, and the rocking was causing Hicca's stomach to turn. She leaned heavily against the wall and tried to keep calm, she couldn't do much from down here, but maybe she could at least figure out what Alvin was planning.

At the thought of Alvin, Hicca heard footsteps coming down the stairs towards her. Hicca took a deep breath and stood tall, she held her chin up and waited for Alvin to come closer. But then her stomach turned again, Hicca placed a hand over her bump as an ach rolled over her, why was she getting stomach pains now of all times?

"What's the matter lassie? Ya don't look well," Alvin's gravelled voice sounded from the other side of the room.

The pain lessened and Hicca stood up straighter. "Like you care," Hicca murmured under her breath.

Alvin gave a chuckle and stepped a little closer, "Oh come on, don't be so 'arsh."

Once the pain finally passed, Hicca took a breath and turned to face Alvin with a serious face, "Just what do you want Alvin?"

"Yer a smart girl, take a guess."

Once Alvin was close enough, he started circling Hicca, his eyes flickering from her face to her baby bump. Hicca held her stance and thought for a moment, "Well, you don't want to kill me. You've also never been interested in worldly possessions, so that rules out ransom." Hicca paused and thought harder, what did Alvin really want?

Alvin stopped pacing, and Hicca slowly turned to face him, "You want power for your tribe, that's the one thing you've always wanted." Hicca watched Alvin for a moment, she saw Alvin's grey hairs, the deep wrinkles, his slightly hunched back and the way his eyes flicked to her midsection. Then she started to understand.

"You want a strong future for your tribe... and to do that, you need a strong heir." Hicca's hands moved over her stomach, "You want my baby. Don't you?"

Alvin's laugh was dark, "Ya really are a clever lassie."

As Alvin took a step forward Hicca stepped back away from him, she was starting to grow both scared and angry. Then the pains came again, it was worse this time and Hicca winced as the pains ripped through her stomach. "You're not getting my baby," she said through gritted teeth.

"I don't think you 'ave much of a choice." Alvin watched as Hicca's face contorted into pain, "'Ow are the contractions?"

Hicca's eyes widened, and she was quiet for a long time. Then it all hit like a ton of bricks, these stomach pains weren't caused by stress or worry. They were coming more frequently, and felt like clamps tightening on her midsection, just like Ruffnut had described.

These really were contractions.

Alvin moved closer and took Hicca's chin in his large hand, "It won't be long now till we reach Outcast Island. Once yer baby's born on Outcast soil, they'll be my property."

Hicca glared at Alvin as the pain passed again, she pulled her chin away from his hand and leaned heavily against the wall, her eyes locked on the floor.

She swore on her life, Alvin was not getting his hands on her baby. She was a mother, she had to protect her baby at all costs, but what could she do? The contractions were coming quicker now, she didn't have much time.

Alvin watched her for a while, the way she just kept staring at the ground, it was starting to annoy him. "Oh, what's wrong love? Are ya gonna start crying?"

Finally Hicca raised her head slightly, but she didn't look scared anymore. "... It won't happen..." she said quietly.

"Oh? What makes ya think that?" Alvin asked confused.

This time, Hicca looked straight at Alvin, and she was wearing a large smirk. "Because I would recognise the sound of dragons anywhere, and they're getting closer."

Just as Alvin was about to ask, both he and Hicca heard a high pitched shriek from above, then the ship suddenly rocked to the side. Hicca braced herself close to the wall and used her arms to protect her bump, while Alvin's unready stance meant he was thrown against the wall, then he rushed up the steps to try and figure out what was happening.

The scene that greeted him, was one of his men falling into the sea.

The dragons were swooping down and picking off the men one by one, lifting them into the air then dropping them into the cold water. Soon it was only Alvin and a handful of men left.

"Don't just stand there, shoot them down!" Alvin yelled.

But the arrows did little to stop the dragons, and Alvin's men were still being picked off quickly. Alvin rushed to the front of the ship, the ropes attaching the Whispering Deaths to the figure head were still in place, but Alvin's sword soon sliced through them.

Alvin's two dragons rushed into the sky and split up, both trying to take down the dragons from Berk.

Dagur yelled to the others, "Ruff, Tuff, you two get Hicca out of there! The rest of you, take care of these two! I'll handle Alvin.HHca "

The riders split up as Dagur ordered. Ruffnut, Tuffnut and Dagur flew towards the ship, while Astrid, Gobber and Stoick circled the two Whispering Deaths. One went straight for Stormfly, chasing after the smaller dragon for fun. The other sharp class dragon went after Grump, maybe he thought the slower target would be easier to take down.

At the same time, Dagur jumped down from Shrieker's saddle and landed in front of Alvin on the deck, "Shrieker, go help the others!"

The Skrill turned and flew up to the others, while Dagur drew both his swords and pointed them at Alvin, "This is the only warning Alvin, let Hicca go, now. And if you've harmed even a hair on her head, you'll regret ever crossing me."

Alvin just chuckled darkly, he raised his sword and matched Dagur's stance, "Ya' know me Dagur, I ain't going down that easy."

The two glared at each other for a second longer, then they charged at each other.

While Dagur distracted Alvin, Ruffnut and Tuffnut took out the remaining Outcast men. Then they dismounted from their dragon, and hurried bellow deck in search of Hicca.

"Hicca! Where are you?"

"Hic! You down here?"

They both looked around the dark space for her, and were greeted with a painful groan.

Ruffnut rushed over to where the sound had come from, and found Hicca sitting on the ground, her knees pulled as close to her chest as they could get.

"Hicca, are you okay?" Ruffnut kneeled closer to Hicca and rubbed her back comfortingly.

"... I-It hurts..." Hicca quiet voice said.

Worry shot through the twins. "What happened? Did that bastard hurt you!?" Tuffnut asked, clearly angered at the thought.

But Hicca shook her head, "N-No, he didn't do anything... My contractions started a little while ago."

"What!?" Ruffnut yelled.

"W-Wait! Can't you hold it? W-What do we do?" Tuffnut asked in a panic.

Ruffnut looked up at her brother worriedly, "We have to get her out of here, now."

/LINE BREAK/

Astrid directed her dragon well, weaving in mid air and spinning the other dragon in circles. Then she had an idea, she'd seen Hicca do it before. "Stormfly, head for those sea stacks," Astrid pointed towards the rock towers in the ocean. Stormfly flew where she was directed, with the Whispering Death still chasing his target.

Astrid tugged on Stormfly's reigns ever so slightly, making her slow just enough so that the dragon behind them was gnashing its teeth at her tail, Stormfly clucked to her rider worriedly. "Don't worry girl, just hold on a little longer," Astrid said as she aimed for one of the sea stacks, gripping the reigns tightly.

"Now!" Astrid yelled as she yanked on Stormfly's reigns. Stormfly rocketed upwards, flying parallel to the rock stack, but the Whispering Death didn't have such quick reflexes. It slammed face first into the rocks, and crumpled into the waters below. Astrid gave a small cheer, then headed back to the others.

By the time she got there, Stoick and Gobber had already taken care of the other dragon, it didn't stand a chance against Skullcrusher's ferocity and Grump's powerful blows. After making sure they were okay, Astrid headed towards the ship, hoping that Hicca was alright.

/LINE BREAK/

On the ship, Dagur battling against Alvin. Dagur had speed and agility on his side, but Alvin had experience and threw more power behind his blows, the two were evenly matched. When their swords clashed again, the two paused for a moment, blades locked as they pushed against each other.

Then Dagur spotted Ruffnut and Tuffnut over Alvin's shoulder, they were coming up the stairs from below deck, and Tuffnut was carrying Hicca in his arms. He gave Alvin a hard shove and put himself between Alvin and the others, "Get Hicca out of here!" He yelled to them before turning back to Alvin.

Astrid swooped down on Stormfly and landed in front of the twins, "Let me take her, Stormfly can get to Berk faster."

"Astrid, her labour started a little while ago, be careful," Tuffnut lifted Hicca onto Stormfly's back.

Astrid wrapped one arm around Hicca and held her against her front, she used her other hand to hold onto the reigns, then Stormfly took off. "Hicca talk to me, how are you feeling?"

"I-It really hurts... I can't stop it," Hicca said through ragged breaths. The contractions hurt so much, there was no stopping it

now.

Astrid nodded, "Stormfly, faster!" Stormfly gave a squawk and beat her wings harder, rocketing through the sky like a blue blur.

/LINE BREAK/

Back on the ship, Dagur watched as Stormfly flew away, at least she could get Hicca away from here. Dagur could now focus on Alvin.

"So what now, Alvin? You're bargaining chip is gone, and your men and dragons aren't coming back anytime soon."

Alvin didn't say anything, because he knew Dagur was right, he wasn't going to win this fight. But that thought enraged him, and in that moment he wasn't thinking straight, he just wanted to kill the Berserker chief in front of him.

He rushed forward and brought his sword across, hoping to slice off Dagur's head. Dagur brought his swords up to block, but Alvin then threw his fist forward and stuck Dagur across his cheek. He dropped one of his swords and stumbled backwards into the railing of the ship, he pushed himself up just in time to block another strike from Alvin, this one came straight down from above. Alvin brought his fist forward again, this time he hit Dagur hard in the gut.

The air was forced out of Dagur's lungs as pain shot through him, Alvin just gave a dark chuckle at the sight. "I may lose this, but that don't mean yer gonna win."

Alvin lifted his sword and swung at Dagur again.

****Dun Dun Duuun! Cliffhanger, stay tuned to find out what happens to Hicca, Dagur and the baby :) Let me know what you think :)****

****Also, I hope this chapter answers your question, lady Desari Michaelis :)****

17. Chapter 17

****Chapter 17 is here :) Sorry to leave you on a bit of a cliff-hanger in the last chapter, but thank you to everyone who commented, there is still a lot of this story to go, so this may end up being my most reviewed story ever :D Hicca has been rescued but now she's gone into labour, will she and the baby be alright? And will Dagur survive Alvin's attack? Read and find out :) Enjoy :)****

****Chapter 17****

****New Day****

Dagur didn't want to lose.

He had too much to live for.

He wanted to grow old with Hicca, he wanted to see their child grow up, and he wanted more than anything to see them fall in love as he had.

But he was slow.

Dagur had already dropped one of his swords, and Alvin's last punch had knocked the air out of his lungs. Alvin was now bringing his blade down again, and Dagur didn't have the strength or speed to block it in time.

He should have died then.

But something had stopped Alvin's blow.

"Spark!"

The small Skrill had flew right at Alvin's face, clinging onto him and digging her claws in, gnashing at his exposed skin. Alvin's sword fell short of its goal, and imbedded in the wood of the deck just beside Dagur.

"Gah! Get off me face ya little worm!" Alvin grasped one of Sparks wings and tried to yank the small dragon off, but she just dug her claws in harder.

Spark refused to let go, she wanted to protect both Hicca and Dagur, she wanted desperately to protect her humans.

As the desperate thoughts kept running through the small Skrill's mind, lightning started coursing through her body. Then when Alvin gave her wing another harsh tug, she released all of her lightning into Alvin.

Alvin cried out as the current ripped through him, like thousands upon thousands of needles striking his system, and it wasn't going to stop until Spark let go.

It was only when Shrieker called out to her daughter did Spark finally release her charred victim, she dropped to the ground in front of Dagur, her stance strong and defensive. But there was no need for it anymore.

Alvin's skin and clothes were ash covered, and smoke was rising from his frazzled hair and beard, his eyes were also rolled back making him look almost dead. Then he fell backwards with a loud thud, his sword clattering beside him.

Once Spark confirmed that the large, nasty smelling human was no longer a threat, she turned and bounded up to Dagur. At first the Berserker chief was still too shocked to move, he only snapped out of it when he felt the small dragon jump into his arms.

Spark chirped at him and licked his chin, she was happy to see him safe. Dagur just smiled down at her and stroked behind her ear, "Great job girl, you saved me."

Shrieker came close and nudged Dagur's side, she was happy to see he was safe, but they couldn't just stand around here. She lowered her body and allowed Dagur to climb on, then they took off to meet with the others.

In the air above the Outcast ship, Gobber, Stoick and the twins met with Dagur.

"Is everyone alright?" Dagur asked once he was in the air.

"Aye, we're fine, those beasties were no trouble," Gobber answered proudly.

"Where's Hicca," Stoick asked the twins worriedly.

"We found her bellow deck," Tuffnut started.

"Astrid took her back to Berk," Ruffnut added.

That caught Dagur's attention, he remembered seen Tuffnut carry Hicca above deck, "What happened? Is she okay?"

Ruffnut raised her hands to calm Dagur down, "She wasn't hurt. But... it seems that the stress of the situation caused her to go into labour."

"What!?" The other three yelled as they stared wide eyed at the twins.

"That's why Astrid took her back, Stormfly is much faster than Barf and Belch," Tuffnut said.

"Let's go." Dagur turned and started flying, every one followed right behind him.

/LINE BREAK/

It took almost an hour to get back to Berk, Dagur had raced ahead of the others and once he was close enough to land, he jumped down onto solid ground.

Astrid ran over to meet him, "Chief, Hicca was taken back to your home."

"Tell me what happened." Dagur's voice was shaking slightly, it was obvious he was worried.

Astrid and Dagur started walking up the hill, "Hicca is safe. When we finally got here Hicca was already fully dilated, her uncle Spitelout rushed her over to the house while I went to get Gothi."

Dagur was still nervous, "So... is she...?"

Astrid paused once they were outside Dagur and Hicca's home, "You should go see for yourself."

Dagur stopped right outside his front door, he didn't hear anything. He took a deep breath and stepped inside.

Inside the house, Hicca was lying on the floor, leaning heavily against Toothless. All of the furniture in the room was pushed back, and the fire was lit to bring warmth and light into the room. Gothi and Phlegma were packing away their stuff, they both patted Dagur on the back as they exited the house.

"Hicca?" Dagur called out quietly, closing the door behind him.

As she turned to face him, Dagur saw just how tired she looked, but there was also a huge smile on her face.

"Dagur, come say hello to your daughter."

In Hicca's arms was a tiny bundle of brown furs, wriggling in her arms like some kind of small furry caterpillar. Poking out of the furs, Dagur could see a sleeping newborn's face.

He couldn't say anything at first, he just knelt down beside Hicca and slowly raised his hand. As gently as possible, he blushed one of her tiny chubby cheeks with the back of his finger, she felt so soft against his harsh hand.

"She's... She's really here..." Dagur spoke as quietly as he could.

Hicca smiled at Dagur's extremely gentle actions, "Yeah. It was a little scary at first, but now... she's perfect."

Dagur looked at Hicca, he leaned closer and kissed her fully on the mouth. He could honestly say, that right now Hicca looked more beautiful than ever before. Her brow was sweaty, hair messy, eyes tired, and holding his baby, she was beautiful.

Dagur heard a rustling behind him, he and Hicca both looked up to see Shrieker and Spark walking in. Shrieker moved round to Hicca's other side and nuzzled her side lovingly, she was glad to see the female human was alright. Spark on the other hand immediately wondered closer to the new baby, she climbed onto Dagur's lap and sniffed at the fur bundle, she could sense this was something special.

"Careful Spark, this little one will be your rider someday," Dagur told the small Skrill. Spark perked up at that and nuzzled Dagur's stomach, she had no problem taking care of the small human hatchling.

"So... Do you want to hold her?" Hicca asked looking up at Dagur.

Dagur's eyes snapped up to Hicca, "What? Really?"

"Of course, she's your child too," Hicca said with a small chuckle.

"B-But... I..." Dagur looked down at his hands, and Hicca saw the nervousness in his eyes. Dagur's hands were rough and blood stained, they had been scared and hardened over many years. How were hands like these supposed to hold a delicate baby?

One of Hicca's hands intertwined with his, "Don't worry, I'm right here."

Her hands were so small and soft against his, they were made to caress and care for people, and they were the exact opposite of his. But that was good. They helped each other, Hicca could be tough and strong, and with Hicca's help, Dagur could be gentle.

Dagur gulped nervously, he followed Hicca's instructions and sat closer to her, then he positioned his hands under the head and body

of the fur bundle. Then Hicca placed the baby in his hands, letting him hold the full weight and slowly taking her hands away.

Dagur just froze for a moment. He was actually holding his child in his arms. After so long of watching the bulge in Hicca's midsection grow, feeling the kicks and movements from the outside, he was actually holding her with his own two hands.

Then the baby's eye's slowly opened, not really seeing anything, but it was enough to make Dagur's eye well up.

"Dagur? Are you crying?" Hicca asked in surprise.

"I can't help it," Dagur carefully raised a hand from under the fur bundle, and used the fur cuff on his forearm to wipe away his happy tears. Then he looked down at his daughter again, "You were right. She's perfect."

After a few minutes, Dagur gave the baby back to Hicca, he was still a little scared to hold her for too long. Just after that, there was a hurried knock on the door. Before Dagur and Hicca could react, Stoick burst into the house, Gobber right behind him.

"Hicca! Are you alright? Is the... baby..." Whatever Stoick was about to say was forgotten.

"There you are, I was starting to think you got lost," Dagur said cheerfully.

When Stoick remained frozen, Gobber woke him up with a hearty pat on the back, "Well, don't just stand there Stoick, go say hello to your grandbaby."

Gobber gave Stoick a not so gentle shove forwards, then he closed the door behind him, giving the family some privacy. Stoick walked closer and knelt down beside Dagur.

"I... Is it..." Stoick just stared at the small form in his daughters arms, as if he was staring at a tiny treasure.

"It's a girl," Hicca confirmed.

Then Stoick started smiling, he threw his arms around Hicca and Dagur and let out a loud sound of joy. "She's beautiful!" He roared with a mix of happiness and pride.

"Dad, be careful," Hicca scolded, but she couldn't help giggling at her father's behaviour.

"Right, sorry," Stoick said excitedly as he pulled his arms back.

Then an annoyed look crossed Dagur's features, "In the meantime, I need to go tell the rest of the tribe, I'm sure they're worried."

But Stoick placed a large hand on his son-in-law's shoulders, "No, no, you two stay here, I'll take care of it."

Before Dagur and Hicca had a chance to argue, Stoick placed a kiss to

his daughter's forehead then he stood and scurried over to the door, an obvious skip in his step.

Hicca and Dagur sat back and just enjoyed each other's company, after a few minutes they heard a loud cheer from outside, Dagur couldn't help but smile as he hooked an arm around Hicca's shoulders. He pulled her closer so that her head was leaning on his shoulder, then he placed a kiss on top of her head.

He honestly felt like this moment couldn't be more perfect.

/LINE BREAK/

Hicca sat in the large bed cradling her month old baby girl. She and Dagur hated having to wait so long before naming their baby, but given the situation Hicca had been in when she'd gone into labour, the healers had wanted to make sure the baby was completely healthy before naming her.

Needless to say, it had been a nerve-wracking month. But now they knew for sure their baby girl was healthy and happy, and she was ready for a name.

"She needs a strong name, like Gwen or Helen," Stoick said proudly.

"Well Ah' think she needs a gentler name, like Alecia or Bo," Gobber argued.

"She should have a name with meaning, like Alethea or Katherine," Dagur spoke up.

The three had been going back and forth for the past hour, trying to come up with the perfect name for the tiny baby, but they still couldn't decide. Hicca gave a sigh and finally decided to cut into the conversation.

"Uh, guys? Don't I get a say in this?" Hicca couldn't help but smirk as all three men turned to face her.

Dagur gave a small laugh, "Well of course, you're the mother after all."

"It seems none of us can reach a decision anyway," Stoick added.

Hicca looked down at her already month old baby and thought for a moment, what name would suit her? Hicca agreed with Dagur that her name should have a meaning, something that would forever remind them of this day. Hicca looked through the open window, and watched the sky for a moment.

As she watched the dark clouds drift across the sky, the darkness finally started to break. After such a long and horrible winter, rays of sunlight broke through and shined down onto the village. This was the end of winter. A new day.

"Dagur, what does your name mean?"

Dagur was surprised at first, "My name? It means 'Day', named after

the god of the sun."

Hicca smiled, "Okay then... Dagny."

"Dagny?" The three men asked all together.

Hicca held her daughter close, "It means 'New Day'."

****YAHOO! It's a girl XD Hope you all liked this chapter, but it's not over yet ;) Little Dagny's journey has only just begun :) ****

****Also, little history lesson: I know it seems strange waiting so long before naming the baby, but because of the countless dangers for babies in Viking times, it wasn't unusual for babies to go un-named for up to a year or until proven healthy.****

****Let me know what you all thought of this chapter :)****

18. Chapter 18

****Chapter 18 here :) So baby Dagny is already one month old, read to find out what the first few weeks of her life are like :) Also this chapter along with the next few may seem a little slow, they're basically just highlighting the main events in Dagny's first year :) Enjoy :)****

****Chapter 18****

****Just Starting****

A month after their daughter was born, Dagur and Hicca finally announced their baby's name to both tribes. Hicca was proud of her choice, she'd chosen a name that gave endless hope to their people, with a meaning of change and something better.

She was their tribes 'New Day'.

She was very loud for a baby, Stoick often commented that she had a good set of lungs, sometimes she would just cry because she wanted to be held. But Dagur and Hicca didn't mind, they were tired a lot, but they loved being able to be near their baby girl, and Dagur was getting more confident with holding her, so long as Hicca was around.

But two months after the birth, while Hicca and Dagur were on Talon, Hicca had a troubling thought.

"We can't keep moving around."

She had been sitting at one of the long tables in the grand hall, cradling a sleeping Dagny with one hand and signing documents with the other.

Dagur was sitting opposite, going over maps and updating ship logs, "What do you mean,"

"Moving around so much, constantly having to fly for hours to handle problems on another island, I don't think it would be good for Dagny."

Dagur thought for a moment. Hicca had a point, back when it was just the two of them, there would be times during their flights between islands when they wouldn't see each other for days. It was hard enough when it was just the two of them, and now...

"You're right," Dagur agreed. "But what can we do? We can't just ignore one of the tribes."

"What if they were to merge?"

Hicca and Dagur looked up to see Harold walking towards them, carrying some old tomes. Now that Dagur and Hicca had a child, Harold, Gobber and Stoick had promised to work harder as their advisors.

"What do you mean," Hicca asked.

"Well, myself and some of the other tribe members have been talking, and we've come up with a plan." Harold placed the books on the table and sat down heavily next to Hicca, he looked down at the small baby in her arms, "You were right, this little girl needs a stable home, so I talked to Stoick as well and he also agrees it would be a good idea."

"What idea?" Dagur asked curiously.

"For the Berserker tribe to move to Berk. If you two agree, then we're ready to merge fully with the Hairy Hooligan tribe."

"Are you sure? This island has been your home for seven generations," Hicca said. It was a lovely thought, but she didn't want Dagur's tribe to lose their home over this.

"Well... maybe it's time for a change. Not to mention, everyone wants to be close to this little one and watch her grow up." Harold gently stroked Dagny on the head as he spoke, his large fingers running over her fine dark hairs.

Hicca and Dagur looked at each other, both wondering the same thing. Many times they'd thought about merging the two tribes onto one island. Berk was certainly big enough to accommodate two tribes, many new houses would need to be built though. A lot of people had already moved back and forth, some Berserkers had already moved to Berk, and some Hooligans had moved to Talon.

"So... if everyone were to move to Berk, what would happen to Talon?" Dagur asked.

"That's up to you two, you're the chiefs," Harold said as he continued to coo over the baby girl, making her giggle.

There was a long pause for a moment, then Dagur spoke up, "The dragons prefer Talon don't they?"

Hicca thought for a moment, "Yeah, Talon has a warmer climate, and it's closer to their hatching grounds."

"Obviously most of the dragons will want to stay with their families, but there will be some that would like an island to

themselves."

Hicca nodded, "I agree, the dragons have been a little crowded lately, maybe a new dragon island would be a good idea." Then Hicca thought of something else, "The academy is quite cramped as well..."

"What do you mean?" Dagur asked.

"If everyone moves to Berk, then there will be many more students wanting to learn how to ride dragons. So what if the academy moved with the dragons?"

"A Dragon Academy Island?" A smile grew on Dagur's face, "That actually sounds like a really good idea."

"Okay, how do we make it happen?" Hicca pulled a map of Berk towards her, while Dagur did the same to a map of Talon.

"We can expand the village on Berk to the east, and we can expand the port outwards to accommodate the increase in ships," Hicca gestured on her map.

"Okay, but it will take a lot of rescores to build so many new houses," Dagur looked over the map, he wasn't so keen of chopping down so many trees.

"Well... what if you reused the recourses you already have?" Harold asked looking over Hicca's shoulder.

Hicca was about to ask what he meant, then she looked at Dagur's map of Talon, and an idea started to form in her head. "Wait... All the materials we need are prepared already," she noted.

Dagur gave a confused look, "What do you mean?"

Hicca gesture to the map of Talon, "I mean all of the houses are already here, instead of just destroying them and building new ones Berk, why don't we disassemble the ones here and rebuild them on Berk."

It seemed like a strange idea to Dagur at first, but the more he thought about it, the less strange it seemed. "It will still take a while, and not everything can be transported so easily... but the dragons could help transport the larger materials."

The two of them went back and forth for a little longer, while Harold just sat back and admired them. They really did make a great team.

/LINE BREAK/

The plan to merge the tribes went well at first. The idea was pitched to the elders and respected members of the tribes, and they agreed that the merging onto one islands would help both parties, easier access to the recourses the other tribe specialized in, and a large community to help the island thrive.

Then the announcement was made to the rest of the tribes, some of the more stubborn members needed a little more convincing, but for the

most part, everyone was excited for the expansion of Berk and the creation of the Dragon Academy Island.

Over the next few weeks, the plans for the new buildings were finalised. The new arena would be built at the centre of Talon, the new students could learn to train their dragons, and ill dragons could also be treated there. The former grand hall would act as a class room, the many books on dragons would be housed there, and they could also store saddles and weapons there.

Dagur and Hicca were also able to watch Dagny grow.

At three months old, Dagny would stare at the world around her with her large eyes, making 'Oh' and 'Ah' sounds that made Hicca's heart melt. Dagny's eyes were still very dark, but her hair was starting to turn a beautiful auburn colour in the sun, it went well with the green-blue colour of her little tunic.

Dagur also noted that even at such a young age, Dagny had already started taking after her mother. Every time Toothless came near to the tiny human in Hicca's arms, he would press his snout gently against her cheek and gurgle at her, she would always respond with an adorable squeaky giggle.

But there were still some things that threw Dagur off completely.

Like breastfeeding.

Of course Dagur knew what breasts were for, but to actually see his daughter suckling on Hicca's nipple... It was a little strange. He honestly felt a little embarrassed for watching when Hicca was feeding Dagny.

It wasn't long before Hicca caught his nervous looks.

"Okay, what is the matter with you?" Hicca asked with a quirked eyebrow.

"Huh? Oh, nothing, nothing..."

They had been sitting next to each other on the bed, just relaxing after a long day, when Dagny's high pitched whine signalled her hunger. Hicca had of course reacted very naturally, undoing the ties of her tunic and lowering it just enough to let Dagny feed, but Dagur couldn't help but shift and turn away slightly.

But now he was forced to turn back to face his wife, trying desperately to maintain eye contact instead of looking down at her exposed chest.

"Something is clearly making you uncomfortable, so why don't you talk to me instead of avoiding all contact," Hicca giggled a little at the look that crossed Dagur's face. She supported Dagny with one arm and placed a hand on top of Dagur's, "If you want, you could ask me some questions, it sometimes helps."

Dagur nodded, he took a deep breath and faced Hicca fully. "Okay, I can do this, so..." He looked down at Dagny's tiny form, he might as well just asked the first thing that came to mind, "Dose it

hurt?"

Hicca smiled a little, "It does feel strange at first, but you get used to it after a little while."

Strangely enough, Dagur did feel better, "Okay then, how often can you... do it?"

Hicca thought for a moment, "About 6 or 7 times a day, or more if she needs it."

A very surprised look crossed Dagur's face, "That much?"

The two couldn't help but laugh. They spent the rest of the night talking after that, Dagur asked a few more questions, mostly about breast feeding, but he also asked something Hicca wasn't expecting.

"Do you think she'll like me?"

Hicca looked over to where Dagur was leaning on her shoulder, she wasn't sure when he had changed position to sit behind her, but she didn't mind. "What do you mean?"

"It's just... she's only a baby right now, what if she grows up and finds me... scary."

Hicca looked at Dagur in surprise, she had no idea he was worried about such a thing, "Why on earth would she be scared of you?"

A frown formed on Dagur's face, "Well... I don't know if you've noticed this or not, but I'm the chief of the Berserker tribe. Ruthless and unstoppable Vikings who don't let anything stand in our way, I'm not exactly... warm and fuzzy. I have my own father's blood on my hands..."

Dagur's grip tightened slightly around her waist, he was honestly scared of not being a good husband or father. Hicca was brave and strong, she was the only one who could calm him when he was in a rampage, but a baby... There was a part of Dagur that didn't trust himself to look after the tiny infant.

But Hicca just gave a small smile. Once Dagny pulled away, Hicca readjusted her tunic and held her baby up to her shoulder as she patted her back. "Do you honestly think that if you're not warm and fuzzy all the time, your daughter is going to be afraid of you?"

Dagur gave a confused look, he didn't really have an answer, "Well..."

"When I was growing up, after my mother left, things were hard for my father. I almost never saw him smile, and it seemed like no matter what I did, he was always annoyed with me. He wasn't warm and fuzzy, but I was never afraid of him."

Dagur listened as Hicca spoke, now that he thought about it, he knew many Viking men who weren't warm and fuzzy all the time. But that didn't stop them from being good fathers.

"The fact is, no matter what, I always thought of my father as a strong and brave warrior. He may not have been all cuddly, but he was still my father, and I love him no matter what. I'm sure Dagny will think the same of you."

Hicca placed a kiss against Dagur's lips, then she shifted and hold Dagny closer to Dagur. Dagur had held her before, but he was still a little nervous. He carefully took Dagny from Hicca's hands and held her against him, the small baby smiled and held her tiny fists against his strong chest.

Both Dagur and Hicca's hearts melted at the sight. "She's going to be just like you, I can tell," Hicca commented.

As you can probably guess, I started playing School of Dragons, so that's where the idea of the Dragon Academy Island came from :) Things are going so quickly, Dagny's already 3 months old :D **Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think :)**

19. Chapter 19

Chapter 19 here :) So baby Dagny is growing up quickly, but Dagur is still a little nervous :) Also wanted to thank all of you lovely readers, 45 Followers and almost 50 Favourites :) Enjoy :)

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Chapter 19

Growth

The next few months went by much quicker than either Hicca or Dagur expected. Dagny was already three months old.

She mostly cooed and gurgled at the world around her, and would laugh whenever a dragon came close, she didn't seem scared of anything. Hicca loved to watch Dagny interact with the dragons, it made her so proud to think about her daughter riding her own dragon someday

Spark took a particular interest in Dagny, often sneaking into the little baby's crib and sleeping next to her, it was clear they already had a strong bond, even if Dagny didn't fully realise it yet.

Despite being busy with her chief duties and looking after her baby, Hicca still made time to see Ruffnut and Astrid. You other two had helped a lot during her pregnancy, offering advice and assistance whenever Hicca had asked.

"I can't believe you both have kids now," Astrid said as she grasped one of Dagny's tiny hands. Astrid still didn't want children of her own, but she couldn't help but coo over how Dagny's whole hand could wrap around her finger.

"I know, it's hard to think that not long ago we were all just teens training at the academy," Ruffnut said as she set Doglegs down on the ground. The ten month old crawled straight up to Toothless and started playing with the dragon's many frills, the large Night Fury didn't mind, it was nothing compared to when Spark used to play with his scales.

At ten months, Doglegs was showing much of his mother's personality and was already causing trouble. He loved making noise, and would constantly throw objects around and bang them against one another. Ruffnut loved it, and couldn't wait until he was old enough to learn how to use weapons. At the same time, she saw some of Fishlegs inside of him, especially in Dogleg's bright blue eyes and fluffy blond hair.

"Yeah, it used to be just the six of us, and now there are almost 12 students in total. I just hope the new academy is ready in time," Hicca said as she watched Dagny look around the room curiously.

"How are the plans going?" Astrid asked.

"So far so good, most of the Berserker tribe have officially moved here and the island is already thriving. The market place has grown, the workforce has doubled, everyone's here and working together, it really feels like one big community. The designs for the academy finalised a little while ago, so once the building work is finished, it's just a matter of getting the dragons there and setting up the equipment."

Hicca had a huge smile on her face as she thought about the finished academy, she couldn't wait for Dagny to start training there once she was old enough.

"Well, Fishlegs is really excited, he wants to start lessons again as soon as possible. But until the main building is finished, he'll be teaching the younger kids about dragon care up at the great hall," Ruffnut added.

"Yeah... there might be a problem though," Hicca said quietly, a worried look on her face.

"Huh? What is it?" Astrid asked concerned.

"Well... In a few weeks, I need to check the foundations for the academy on Talon. But that means leaving Dagny here with Dagur for a few hours. Dagny should be fine so long as she has something to play with, but Dagur... I think he's still scared of doing something wrong," Hicca confessed.

"You're kidding. It's been three months, how can he be afraid of his own daughter?" Astrid asked slightly amused.

Hicca gave a chuckle of her own, "He's not afraid of Dagny, he's afraid of himself. He's honestly worried that no matter how careful

he is, he's going to hurt her."

"Have you tried talking to him... you know, in that Hicca way you do?" Ruffnut asked, leaning down to pick up Doglegs. Apparently he'd grown bored playing with Toothless's fins and had crawled back to his mother.

"Multiple times," Hicca groaned, ignoring the 'Hicca way' comment. "Honestly, I'm kind of hoping leaving him alone for a little while, will help him realise he has nothing to worry about."

Astrid gave another chuckle, "Do you think that'll work?"

Hicca paused and looked down at Dagny, then she spoke confidently, "I know he can do it."

/LINE BREAK/

"Hicca, I really can't do this."

Hicca gave a sigh, she had been packing Toothless's side saddle, but then she stopped and turned to her husband, "Dagur, for the fifth time, you'll be fine. I left you several lists and instructions in Dagny's room, and both Ruffnut and Fishlegs said they're there if you need anything," Hicca watched an unsure look cross Dagur's face.

He was holding his now four month old daughter securely against his chest, worried about leaving her alone, and scared of holding her too tightly at the same time.

Hicca walked closer and placed a hand on Dagur's shoulder, "Just take it slow, if you drive yourself crazy with worry you'll do yourself an injury. I've already fed, cleaned and changed her, you just need to make sure she's warm and put her down for a nap, okay?" Dagur nodded but he still looked unsure.

Hicca thought for a moment, then she added something, "Oh, and there's one more thing."

Dagur looked up, "What is it?"

"Just remember, sometimes when Dagny cries, she just wants to be held."

That threw Dagur for a moment. He'd been so panicked about not feeding Dagny right, or making her too hot or too cold, it never really occurred to him that sometimes all he needed to do, was be there for her.

"O-Okay," Dagur said, sounding a little more confident.

Hicca pressed a kiss to his forehead, "You'll be fine. I love you both," she added as she kissed Dagny's cheek.

"We love you too, just come back soon okay," Dagur said as Hicca climbed onto Toothless's saddle.

"I'll only be a few hours, I promise."

With that, Hicca clicked her foot into Toothless's tail control, and

they took off.

Dagur was left standing outside their home, holding his daughter.

Dagur took another deep breath, and looked down at his baby, she was already yawning in his arms, "Okay, let's go."

He carried Dagny inside followed by Shrieker and Spark, he slowly walked up the stairs and into Dagny's room. Dagur and Hicca's new room had already been finished, so technically the top room belonged to Dagny, but the two adults still slept there to be close to their daughter.

Dagur walked in and checked Dagny over once more before laying her down in the crib. He made sure she was comfortable and everything was in place just as Hicca had showed him, then he just watched her for a second. He stood ready to pick Dagny up again if she started crying, but instead, she just lay there and soon fell into a deep sleep.

Dagur breathed a sigh of relief, he hadn't messed up yet. He slowly started to back away from the crib, still ready to jump back to his daughter if she needed him. But as Dagur sat at the desk, Dagny was still quiet, sleeping soundly. Dagur couldn't help but smile, then he turned round and started his work for the night, signing documents and going over maps.

It was actually very relaxing, he didn't have his heavy armour on, and it was peaceful right now. Without ever realising it, Dagur's began to slouch in his seat, and before he knew it, he was sound asleep with his head on the desk.

/LINE BREAK/

But the silence didn't last.

A few hours later, Dagny awoke and gave a small whine, followed by a squeal, then she started to really cry.

Dagur jolted from his chair and ran over to her, he looked into the crib and saw her fidgeting and crying, but his mind was blank.

"Oh gods, what do I do?" It was as if everything Hicca had told him had flown from his mind in a panic, leaving Dagur to look around the room trying to figure out how to comfort his daughter.

He rushed over to the pile of papers and scrambled threw them, but with Dagny crying in the background, his mind in a blur he couldn't make sense of the words. Dagur threw the papers back onto the desk and rushed back over to the crib, what was he supposed to do!?

He knew it was hopeless, he couldn't do this without Hicca.

Then something finally snapped into place.

The last thing Hicca had told him before she left.

Dagur looked down at Dagny nervously, he'd never done this without Hicca around before, but right now, he desperately wanted to do

something for his daughter.

He slowly reached into the crib, slipped one hand under Dagny's head and the other under her body, then he slowly picked her up. Almost as soon as Dagny felt her father's hands lifting her up, her cries slowed into whimpers. Dagur was frozen for a moment as he looked into her teary eyes, then he carefully lifted her higher until her chin was resting on his shoulder, thankfully he still didn't have his armour on.

"It's okay, I'm right here," Dagur said as softly as he could

Dagny gave a few small hiccups, then she finally settled against him. Her chubby little cheek was resting against his, and her small hand rose to clench and relax against his nose.

Dagur was honest shocked for a moment. Never before did he think that someone like him could calm a child's cries, but that's exactly what had happened. Dagur turned to look at his daughter, she was still so small, her hair was still fine and dark, but there were definite strands of red amongst them.

Dagur pulled Dagny back slightly so that he could see her eyes, as he did so, she looked up at him curiously. Her eyes were still dark, but just within the dark tones, Dagur could see flecks of emerald.

"You look just like your mother," Dagur said quietly.

He walked over to the bed and sat down, leaning against the headboard as he held Dagny against his shoulder, just watching her as she watched him.

"I bet you'll be smart like her too. You have my strength though, I can tell," Dagur gave a chuckle and Dagny responded with a high pitched gurgle as her hand dug into the fabric of his tunic.

Dagur thought for a long while as he looked at his and Hicca's child, it still amazed him. It didn't seem like that long ago, when he'd been a young adult with a major crush on Hicca, and now here he was, holding the child they had made together.

"You know... your mother changed everything for me," he told the baby girl. "I was nine years old the day I met her, and I thought I knew what Vikings were, but then... she just turned my whole world upside down... and she changed me for the better."

Dagur gave another chuckle as a thought struck him, "I can't imagine what I'd be like without her... I'd probably be some kind of psychopath or something."

"Dagny, can I tell you something? You have to promise not to tell anyone though, okay?" Dagny just made a cooing sound, so Dagur took that as a 'yes'. "Your mother... is the greatest thing that ever happened to me. She gave me a purpose in life, and she made you."

Dagur's heart started to melt as he thought about his wife and daughter, he loved them both so much. "You two... you two are my whole world now. I promise... I'll protect you both, for the rest of my life."

As Dagur said those last few words, he looked down to see Dagny's eyes were closer, she had gone back to sleep while her tiny fingers tangled in his beard. Dagur just smiled and made himself comfortable, then he joined his daughter in sleep.

Hicca came home to find Dagny and Dagur sleeping soundly together, her heart melted at the sight. At least Dagur seemed to be over his fear now.

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Awww :) Dagny's growing up so fast, can't wait for the next big milestone :) Let me know what you all thought of this chapter, and if you have any question, don't hesitate to ask :)

20. Chapter 20

**Chapter 20 here :) Dagny's ready for the next big milestone in her life, can you guess what it is? :) Enjoy
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Chapter 20

Building Blocks

Over the next few months, Hicca and Dagur became very busy.

Construction on Talon was going well, and there was great anticipation over the new academy. Fishlegs had taken over most of the arrangements. Mostly because he wanted to take some of the stress away from Dagur and Hicca, but also as a teacher, he wanted to do his part to help the academy.

But there was something bigger that drew Fishlegs attention away from the academy.

Doglegs' first birthday was almost upon them.

Ruffnut was excited, the little boy was a whole year old. He was still

so small, but at the same time, he was obviously much bigger then when he'd been born. His face was still chubby, with bright blue eyes and short blond hair, Ruffnut couldn't wait until it was long enough to start braiding. Doglegs was often dressed similar to his father, a dark brown tunic with short sleeves, grey leggings and small black leather boot.

He was even starting to take an interest in his father's work.

Whenever Fishlegs looked over the plans for the new academy's construction, Doglegs would sit on his lap and watch him work, his hands would run over the many lines as he babbled to himself.

"Hey, Doglegs, do you know what this will be?" Fishlegs asked playfully.

"A-Acadam!" The young boy shouted proudly, his vocabulary may have been limited, but that didn't stop him from shouting everything he said.

Fishlegs chuckled at his sons words, "That's right, and where is it going to be?"

"Talom!" He shouted again.

Then Doglegs leaned forward and grabbed one of the small cups from the table, he turned it upside down and placed it on the map in front of him. Then he grabbed another cup, turned it around again, and placed it next to the other.

Fishlegs just watched for a moment before finally asking, "What are you doing, little one."

Doglegs looked up at him with wide eyes, then he gave a huge smile and pointed to his creation, "Acadam!"

Fishlegs just stared for a moment, then an idea formed in his head. He couldn't help but let out a loud laugh, Doglegs soon joining in. He had to tell Hicca about this.

/LINE BREAK/

"Building blocks?"

Hicca looked up from her work and stared at Fishlegs.

She'd been in the great hall working at the time, Toothless wrapped around her chair, and Dagny playing in her lap.

Once Fishlegs was close enough, he set Doglegs down and let him crawl over to Toothless, it didn't take long for him to start pulling on Toothless's ears as he always did.

"I know it sounds strange, but when I was watching Doglegs the other day, the idea suddenly came to me. What if there were little wooden blocks in all these different shapes, and you could build them up to make little structures?"

Hicca looked down at Dagny for a second, at only 5 months old, she

was perfectly content playing with her own hands and feet. But as Hicca thought about it, the idea of a child being able to create miniature structures, to expand their creativity and hand-eye coordination, it sounded like a great idea.

Hicca and Fishlegs discussed it a little more, and Hicca wrote down some notes, "You know what? This actually solves my problem."

Fishlegs looked at her curiously, "What problem?"

Hicca gave a smile and looked down at Doglegs, giggling at how annoyed Toothless looked as the little boy climbed on top of him, one foot in the dragon's mouth. "I finally know what to get your son for his birthday."

/LINE BREAK/

The following week, the group celebrated Doglegs' first birthday, even the dragons were excited. They doubted the little boy really understood what was going on, but he still loved the attention, as well as all his new presents.

Hicca had managed to finish the builder blocks just in time, and almost as soon as Doglegs realised what the blocks were, he threw them onto the floor and started building.

Tuffnut had once again made use of his skills with fabrics, and had made his nephew some new tunics, as well as a new pair of tiny shoes. Astrid gave him a small story book which she traded Johan, and Snotlout had carved a small wooden sword for Doglegs to play with.

Ruffnut was so happy with all of the new gifts she could stop hugging everyone, it was quite unlike her, but everyone understood just how happy she was.

/LINE BREAK/

There was so much going on, that the next couple of months went quickly.

Unfortunately Hicca and Dagur were so busy, it became hard to balance work and family life. Dagur tried to take over most of the work so that at least Hicca could spend more time with their daughter, but his amazing wife still managed to amaze him.

It was true women could multitask, but Hicca could take care of an eight month old baby, handle paperwork, solve problems for the villagers, and somehow... On top of all that, she still managed to show Dagur that she still loved him.

He had heard stories that once the baby was born, many women tended to forget they had a husband.

But somehow, despite everything else happening around them, Hicca was still able to show her love for him. Out of nowhere, while the two just sat next to each other working, she would reach over and hold his hand under the table.

It was hard to explain, but those simple gestures made Dagur feel so loved.

But that didn't stop their work load from increasing. Thankfully Gobber had taken up the roll of babysitter for the two chiefs, while Stoick and Harold acted as the main advisors. Work had slowed for the older blacksmith and most of his work was now being handled by Ruffnut, Tuffnut and Gustav.

Gobber also saw it as somewhat of an honour, being able to take care of the child of his number one apprentice, and it was a great help to the two chiefs, but it had lead to some strange moments. On this particular occasion, Hicca had returned home to pick up some of her notebooks, and had come across a strange one-sided conversation between Gobber and her eight month old daughter.

"Come on little lassie, say 'Mama'."

Gobber was leaning over the crib, a small stuffed dragon in his hand as Dagny looked up at him with large eyes.

"Abam," She babbled in a squeaky voice.

Gobber chuckled, "Come on, say 'Mama' and Uncle Gobber gets six new yaks."

"Madag," Dagny tried again.

Gobber's words caught Hicca's attention, so she decided to intervene and cleared her throat loudly.

He turned to face her, a slightly nervous look on his face, "Oh... 'Ello, lassie."

Hicca stood near the doorway and folded her arms, "Gobber, what's going on?"

"Uh..." He started, then he gave a sigh. "Honestly?"

Hicca nodded, "I think that would be best."

"Okay, don't be mad," Gobber started with a guilty look. "Myself, yer father and a few others, are... 'aving a little bet on Dagny's first word."

Hicca just stood there for a moment letting the words sink in, "I'm sorry?"

"Well, me and yer father are convinced 'er first word is gonna to be 'Mama', but a few of the others think it'll be 'Dada', so... it turned into a bet. The winning pot is already up to six yaks," He added, as if that somehow made the situation better.

But it didn't.

Hicca stood there with a frown on her face, she did not approve of bets being placed on her daughter, and Gobber soon sensed it.

"I'll just be going now," Gobber said, he hobbled down the stairs and out the front door.

Hicca gave a sigh, she hadn't meant to frighten Gobber off, but at least she could take Dagny with her now.

"Bamaga!" Dagny cried as her mother lifted her out of the crib, the cuddle toy now gripped in her fingers.

"Come on, let's go see Dada," Hicca said with a smile.

/LINE BREAK/

When they reached the great hall, the meeting had already started.

Hicca walked to one side of the table and placed Dagny next to Toothless, Shrieker and Spark, that way she and the dragons could keep an eye on her.

"You three, keep an eye on her, okay?" Shrieker and Toothless both gave a gurgle, and Dagny was perfectly happy mouthing the end of Toothless's tail.

The meeting didn't last long and was only arranged to finalise the relocation of the dragons, which ones would stay, and which ones wanted to move to the new dragon island.

Eventually they agreed that the house-dragons would want to stay, and the baby dragons would remain with their parents until they became independent, then they could move to Talon. The older house-dragons could move back to Talon for their retirement, and any dragons that became domesticated could move in with their human.

That being said, each dragon was an individual, and there were bound to be some who were different.

"Okay, so we're all agreed?" Dagur asked the room.

There were no negative responses, so they ended the meeting there. As everyone filed out of the hall, Harold and Stoick being the last to leave. Once everyone left the great hall, Dagur and Hicca could finally relax.

"Okay," Dagur said tiredly. "Let's not talk about dragons for the next few days."

Hicca gave a sigh and sat heavily in her seat, "Agreed, no one else mention dragons"

Then everything was quiet.

For about a minute.

"Dagon..."

"Hicca, I thought you didn't want to talk about dragons anymore," Dagur said tiredly as he turned to his wife

"Um... Dagur, that wasn't me," Hicca said with a frown as she turned to her husband.

The two were quiet for a moment.

Then they heard it again.

"Dagon!"

Dagur and Hicca's eyes shot over to their daughter. She was still sitting amongst their dragons, giggling as her little hands batted at Spark tail. Even the dragons looked surprised.

"Dagon!" She yelped again and gave a loud squeaky laugh, leaving Dagur and Hicca shocked still.

"Did... Did she just..." Dagur asked.

"She did... she said 'Dragon'," Hicca couldn't help but give a small laugh.

Soon Dagur started laughing as well, they couldn't help it. Hicca skipped over to Dagny and scooped her up into her arms, lifting her into the air and making her squeal loudly.

"You said Dragon!" Hicca cried merrily.

"Dagon! Dagon!" The little girl yelled again.

Dagur leapt over to them and wrapped his arms tightly around them, kissing both of them on their foreheads.

Needless to say, the first thing they did was run out to tell Stoick, Gobber and Harold, Dagny clearly loved the attention and repeated her new word over and over again. Stoick was so happy, he lifted Dagny into his muscular arms and cooed over her excitedly, making her giggle as she gripped his thick beard.

Harold also cooed over Dagny and started repeating the word along with her, he also patted Dagur on the back and gave Hicca a hug in congratulations. Gobber just laughed loudly.

"The little lassie's first word is 'Dragon'?" He said and turned to Hicca, "She's definitely you're daughter there lassie."

Despite her daughter having just said her first word, Gobber still treated Hicca like a child and ruffled her hair lovingly, then he did the same to Dagny, admittedly much gentler.

Then Harold spoke up, "So, what happens to the bet?"

Hicca frowned slightly, then she gave a sly smile, "No one wins, and in the future, maybe you'll all know better than to bet on children."

The three older men all gave a nervous laugh, Dagur on the other hand just looked confused, "What bet?"

Hicca gave another laugh, "I'll explain later."

Stoick was just about to speak up, when Gobber suddenly gave a cry of pain.

"Gah! She's got me! The little lassie's got me!"

Everyone else turned to see Dagny sitting up in Stoicks arms, and both of her hands clinging to one end of Gobber's long braided moustache, tugging on it as she mouthed one end.

Hicca and Dagur couldn't help but start laughing loudly, as Stoick and Gobber tried to ease the long blond moustache away from the tiny grabbing hands and teething mouth. Harold on the other hand just watched the two chiefs for a moment, and then he looked over at Dagny.

At only eight months old, she was already obsessed with dragons. and menacing full grown Viking men. Dagny definitely took after both of her parents.

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She speaks! XD That's pretty much it for Dagny's first year, the next few chapters will contain large time skips just to speed things along a little, also I really don't know what to write for her first birthday :) Let me know what you think, and don't hesitate to ask any questions :)

21. Chapter 21

Chapter 21 here :) This chapter jumps ahead to when Dagny is four years old, this is when she starts showing some more individuality, her adventure has only just started, can you guess what'll happen next? :) Enjoy :)

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Chapter 21

Braiding

"Where are you, little one?" Hicca called out in a sing-song voice.

Just behind the chief's house, where the edge of the forest met the edge of the village, Hicca was playing with her daughter. It was a nice day today, so Dagur had moved a desk outside so that he could do

his work while watching his family play. Hicca and Shrieker were playing Hide-and-Seek with their daughters, while Toothless sat with Dagur and watched as the Berserker chief looked over the records for the new dragons.

Every time the sound of giggling reached his ears, Dagur would look up from his work and chuckle at the sight of his wife and daughter.

Hicca and Shrieker pretended to look for Dagny and Spark as the two little ones hid under Dagur's desk, it seemed that even though she was very bright for a four year old, Dagny didn't seem to grasp that she couldn't hide herself and a small dragon behind a table leg.

"It really is strange Shrieker, it's like they just disappeared into thin air," Hicca said to the dragon.

Shrieker just rolled her eyes and gurgled in response, which caused Hicca to chuckle. "Well, I guess there is one place we haven't checked yet," she said with a smirk.

Hicca heard another quiet giggle from under the table and slowly bent down to see underneath. Dagny was now sitting on the ground next to Spark, one of her arms thrown over her eyes and the other covering the young dragons yellow eyes.

It was an interesting approach, and Hicca took a small moment to watch her daughter. It was funny that Dagny failed to realise, just because she couldn't see her mother, didn't mean the reverse was the same. But Hicca also found it interesting that Dagny shielded Spark at the same time, these two had grown up together, they really were great friends.

Hicca smiled, then she threw her hands towards Dagny, "There you are!"

Dagny gave a squeal and tried to run, but Hicca picked her up and brought her out from under the table, then she held her daughter high in the air as she stood up straight. At the same time, Shrieker leapt forwards and nuzzled Spark's soft underbelly, tickling her mercilessly and drawing tiny roars and yelps from the small Skrill.

"Again! Again!" Dagny yelled in her loud childish voice, her small arms reached out to her mother. Spark wriggled out from underneath Shrieker, and ran around Hicca's legs, obviously wanting to play some more.

Hicca bent her arms and brought Dagny closer to her, it was hard to think that her daughter was already four years old.

At her age, Dagny spent a lot of time exploring and playing with Spark and Doglegs. She was already showing artistic talents, and loved making as much noise as possible. Another habit of hers, was hiding from her three grandfathers, giving Stoick, Gobber and Harold several heart attacks along the way.

Dagny's appearance had definitely changed as she'd grown. Her hair now reached just above her shoulders and was a gorgeous red colour, her eyes were like large shining emeralds, and her smile could melt

anyone's heart. Her clothes consisted of a blue long sleeve tunic with green trim, dark grey leggings, and brown fur boots that were a little too big for her.

Dagur and Hicca loved these small family moments between the three of them and their dragons, but since they were chiefs, the peace and quiet couldn't last long.

"Hicca!"

"Dagur!"

The two turned to see Tuffnut and Ruffnut running up the hill towards them, they were both covered in soot from the forge, but they didn't look worried or concerned, they looked very excited.

"We finally figured it out!" They both yelled once they were close enough to Hicca and Dagur. Hicca watched them cautiously, while Dagny just giggled at the sight of the two frazzled and messy looking twins.

"Figured what out?" Dagur asked as he stood from his desk.

"Okay, so we were at the forge testing weapons," Ruffnut started.

"And we were just talking randomly, about things and people," Tuffnut said.

"Eventually we started talking about Doglegs."

"We realised that since he's Fishlegs and Ruff's kid."

"He'll definitely be a Hooligan."

"Right..." Hicca and Dagur said, only just following the back-and-forth conversation between the twins.

"But Dagny here is going to be something completely different," Ruffnut started again.

"What do you mean?" Hicca asked curiously.

"Well, you're obviously a Hooligan," Tuffnut said gesturing to Hicca.

"But Dagur is a Berserker," Ruffnut said pointing to Dagur.

"Which means Dagny will be a mix of the two," They both said together.

Dagny didn't quite understand the entire conversation, but she did recognise her name amongst the larger words. "What's zat?" She asked curiously.

Tuffnut and Ruffnut looked at each other excitedly, then they faced the two chiefs again.

"A Berserk Hooligan!"

There was a pause for a moment. Neither Hicca nor Dagur knew how to react to such a thing. In the end it was Dagny who spoke up, "What's a Buzzer Hooliga?"

Ruffnut just giggled in response, "That's you, little one." She tickled Dagny under the chin, making her giggle.

Dagur thought for a moment then he chuckled to himself, "I like the sound of that, our daughter will be the first of her kind."

Hicca nodded, "it does sound impressive, if a little strange."

"That's what makes it so great, she'll be just like you two," Tuffnut shouted happily.

Hicca couldn't help but laugh at the twins behaviour, while the dragons just watched them curiously. She looked down at Dagny in her arms, and thought for a moment.

Many years ago, Dagur and Hicca had agreed that their relationship was a weird one, the things they accomplished and their methods were far outside the norm. It made sense that with parents like them, their daughter would also be somewhat obscure.

"What do you say, little one?" Tuffnut asked as he bent closer to Dagny.

"Do you want to be just like your mummy and daddy?" Ruffnut asked as well.

"Like mummy an' daddy?" Dagny asked in confusion.

She wriggled in Hicca's arms and looked up at both of her parents. Her mother was tall and slim, with long shiny hair, and soft pale skin. While her father was large and broad, with darker hair on his head and face, and he had rougher skin. How was she supposed to be like both of them?

Dagur saw his daughter frowning slightly, "What's wrong, sweetheart."

Dagny grumbled to herself as she thought hard, how was she supposed to be like both of her parents at once?

As she looked back and forth between her parents, she noticed something. They may have different hair, but they both had long twisty bits. Dagny raised her hands to her own hair and gripped the ends in her hands, she'd seen her mother do the twisty thing to her father's beard before, how did she do it?

"Dagny? What wrong?" Hicca asked with concern.

"Twisty" Dagny grumbled cutely as she pulled on her hair more.

Dagur and Hicca didn't really understand, but the twins did.

"Hey, Ruff. You think what I'm thinking?" He said with a sly smile.

"Always," She said returning the smile. "Hicca, hold Dagny still for a second."

"Huh? What are you two doing?" Hicca asked.

But instead of answering, the twins reach over and took a section of Dagny's hair, Ruffnut on the right, and Tuffnut on the left. Then they skilfully started to braid the small girl's hair. Dagur and Hicca just stayed quiet and watched for a second, as the twin's nimble fingers weaved through the small girl's hair, twisting and twirling the red strands around each other.

Once they were finished, Ruffnut undid her two smaller braids, and tied the two thin ribbons around the end of Dagny's new braids. Then they stood back to admire they're work.

Dagny reached up to her again and felt the new patterns in her hair, then a huge smile grew on her face, "My hair's twisty!"

When realisation finally dawned on Hicca and Dagur, they both let out a loud laugh. "She wanted her hair braided?" Hicca asked through her giggles.

"Well of course," Tuffnut answered matter-of-factly.

"Yeah, if she's going to be like you two someday, she might as well start by looking like you," Ruffnut added. She styled Dagny's hair a little more until she was happy, Dagny's braids now fell over her shoulders with the shorter hairs now framing her face.

"She looks so cute," Hicca squealed happily and hugged her daughter tightly.

"Yeah," Dagur agreed. Then he turned to the twins, "Thanks you two."

"Any time chiefs," Both twins responded, then they turned and ran back down the hill towards the forge.

Dagur frowned slightly, "Did they come all the way up here just to tell us that?"

/LINE BREAK/

Dagny loved her braids, and even after a year, she still had them hanging over her shoulder.

One night when Dagny was five, Hicca and Toothless were summoned to Talon to check on the new academy. The construction had been finished a few months ago, and now the extra details and the equipment had recently been added, so now everything just needed to be double checked before the first lesson started in a few weeks.

This left Dagur at home with Dagny, they sat at the table in the main room with the fire pit roaring away. Dagur was finishing up the records while Shrieker was curled around his chair, Dagny sat across from him in her own little chair, her feet high off the ground as she scribbled across her parchment with her charcoal stick. Spark was lying across the table in front of her, stretched out lazily.

Then Dagny leaned back in her chair and gave a large yawn, making Dagur chuckle, "Looks like someone's getting sleepy, maybe it's time for bed."

Dagny didn't want to go to sleep just yet, but at the same time she was too tired to argue. Dagur lifted her up and carried her upstairs to her room, he made sure she washed her hands and face, then he lay her in bed and pulled the covers up to her chin.

Dagny just watched her father for a moment, as she thought about many random things, a question began floating around in her head. She was going to be just like her parents one day, but how did her parents... become her parents?

"Daddy?" Dagny spoke up sleepily.

"Yes sweetheart?" Dagur asked as he knelt by the bed.

"How did you and mummy, become my mummy and daddy?" She asked curiously.

Dagur paused for a moment, he hadn't been expecting such a question out of the blue. He sat on the edge of Dagny's wooden bed and thought for a moment, "Hm... Well... You mother and I became you're mummy and daddy, when we fell in love."

But Dagny just look confused again, "What's love?"

Dagur smiled to himself, "Love is when you want to be with someone for a really long time. You want to do a lot of things to make them happy, because they make you happy."

Dagur had a far off look in his eyes as he thought about Hicca, and everything they'd been through over the years. "You also want to change yourself, so that you can be good enough for them. But then you realise that, if they love you back... that they love you just the way you are."

Dagny watched her father with wide eyes, he spoke so softly, it was very different to how he normally spoke. "You really love mummy, don't you daddy?"

Dagur had a huge smile on his face as he turned to Dagny, "I do, I've loved your mother since the moment I first saw her. But now there's someone else I love too."

Dagny looked up at her father with wide eyes, "Really? Who?"

Dagur leaned over Dagny and pulled her into a tight hug, "I love you, my Berserk Hooligan girl."

Dagny smiled widely and wrapped her arms around her father's shoulders, "I love you too, and I love mummy too."

Dagur held her for a little while longer, he was about to say something else, but then he noticed that Dagny had become limp in his arms. Dagur smiled as he watched his daughter's sleeping face. He lay her down and pulled the covers over her once more, then he stood and made his way over to the door, but before he went back downstairs, he turned to watch her for a little longer.

She was growing up so fast.

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So yeah :) Bit of a time skip in this one but I hope it was still a good chapter :) Dagny's still growing up, and there's still more to come :) Let me know what you thought of this chapter, and see you all next time :)

22. Chapter 22

**Chapter 22 here :) Thank you so much to everyone who reads this story, Berserk Hooligan is now the most popular story in my archive :D Dagny is growing up so quickly, but now it's time for something a little different. **

Unfortunately the funny moments can't last, Warning: Character death :(

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Chapter 22

The Chief

It was a little cloudy that day, but not too cold, so Hicca was walking around the village with her seven year old daughter at her side, their two dragons trailing behind them. Hicca was taking some books back to the great hall, carrying most of the large toms in her arms, with Dagny carrying the last smaller book in her shorter hands.

"Mummy? What does this word say?" The seven year old asked and she slowed her pace.

"What word?" Hicca asked as she stopped and looked down at her daughter.

Dagny pointed at the imprinted word on the front of the book, "This one."

Hicca leaned down and read the title, "It says 'Ancient', that book

is about ancient mythology."

Dagny nodded, then she stopped again, "What dose ancient mean?"

Hicca gave a small laugh and stopped as well, "It means really, really old."

Dagny thought for a little while, "Older than granddad Stoick?"

Hicca couldn't help but let out a loud laugh, even Toothless stopped to give a gurgle. "Yes, far older than your Granddad," She said through her giggles.

The young girl looked up at her with wide innocent eyes, "What's older than granddad?"

"Well... how old do you think the mountain is?"

Dagny looked at her mother curiously, then she turned and looked up at the huge mountain at the edge of Berk. Her eyes travelled up the tall rocky face, all the way up until it disappeared into the cloud line.

Then Dagny jumped a little as she realised what her mother was trying to say, "That's really, really, really, really old!"

Hicca gave another chuckle. They kept walking after that, Dagny turned back every now and then to look at the large mountain. As they walked, Hicca started to think about the age difference between her father and her daughter. With a good 60 years between them, it was no wonder why Dagny thought her grandfather was ancient.

But as Hicca thought about her father, a troubling thought started to form.

Her father was almost 70 years old, quite a substantial age. He was much slower nowadays, he grew tired more easily, and there were times when he would suddenly loose his train of thought. The areas around his eyes and forehead were covered in wrinkles, his beard and hair only had a handful of red strands left amongst the grey, and his eyes had lost that lively spark Hicca remembered.

It was sometimes a little worrying to think about how old her father was.

"Hicca!"

The Hooligan chief snapped out of her train of thought, they all turned to see Gobber hobbling towards them, a worried look on his face. Hicca could tell something was wrong, but Dagny didn't notice Gobber's concerned expression.

"Hi, granddad Gobber," Dagny yelled happily.

Gobber hadn't been expecting Dagny to be there, the sight of her made him freeze for a moment. "Oh... Hello, little lassie."

"Gobber, is something wrong?" Hicca asked a little concerned.

Gobber wasn't acting like himself, he actually looked a little scared. "Lassie, it's your father is at his house..." Gobber stopped and looked down at Dagny, biting his lip worriedly.

"Hicca... He's not well."

Gobber gave her a saddened look, and Hicca just stood there frozen. It was like her heart stopped. Hicca's hands started to shake, she would have dropped her books if Gobber hadn't taken them and set them down on a nearby barrel. Toothless watched Hicca worriedly, while Dagny and Spark looked at her with confusion.

Dagny stepped forward, she reached up with her small hand and tugged at her mother's tunic. "Mummy?" she asked quietly.

Hicca slowly looked down at her daughter, and Dagny stared back up at her with wide emerald eyes. She took a deep breath and turned to her old mentor, "Gobber, can you take Dagny home, please?"

"Of course," The older blacksmith said.

Then Hicca knelt down to be eye level with the young girl, "Dagny, I need you to go home with granddad Gobber, I'll be home soon, okay?"

Dagny nodded. Then Hicca stood and turned to Toothless, she mounted him and the two took off towards her father's home, she wanted to see him as soon as possible.

/LINE BREAK/

Dagur was quite surprised to see Gobber bringing Dagny and Spark home, but when Hicca's old teacher told him the situation, he became very quiet. Dagny and her dragon just stood there confused, she didn't know why her father didn't look happy, or why the air between her father and her granddad felt so heavy.

That night, the sound of Hicca returning home woke Dagny from her sleep. As she climbed off her bed, Spark also woke up and followed her as she tip-toed to the top of the stairs, then they sat on the top step and looked through the small gap in the banister. Dagny wasn't able to hear her parents, but she could see them standing near the front door.

Her father had a worried frown on his face, and her mother looked sad. He asked her something, and she slowly shook her head in response. Dagny watched as her mother's face scrunched up and water began to roll down her cheeks, her father wrapped his arms around her, and she hugged him tightly as she cried harder.

They stood like that for a long time, while Toothless and Shrieker nuzzled their riders comfortingly. Just watching them made Dagny feel upset as well. After a little while, Spark nudged her side and gestured back to her room, Dagny stood from the stairs and followed her dragon back to bed.

/LINE BREAK/

It was raining the next day.

Dagny stood on her tip-toes, and watched the rain through her bedroom window. She watched the way the rain hit the ground and the other houses, making the ground squelchy and slippery, drizzling off the roofs, and made it look like the wooden dragon fixtures were crying.

She didn't like the rain. It made the world look grey, and it made her feel sad.

"Dagny, come away from the window," Dagur called gently. He walked over and closed the window shutters, "We don't want you getting a cold now."

Dagny just nodded. She was still thinking about what she'd seen last night, so she decided to ask her father.

"Daddy? Why was mummy crying last night?"

Dagur stopped for a moment, then a sad look crossed his face. He took a breath and walked over to Dagny's bed, he sat down and patted the spot next to him, then he waited until she was comfortable before answering.

"Dagny... last night, your mother went to see granddad Stoick. I'm afraid he's not well... and he's not going to get better." he spoke slowly to make sure Dagny wasn't confused, this was going to be difficult. "In a few days or so... your granddad will die," He said sadly.

Dagny looked up at him with wide eyes, "D-die? How can he die? I thought he was invincible."

Dagur put an arm around his daughter, "It's just his time. You're granddad is very old, and unfortunately... no one can live forever. Even the strongest people in the world can't escape death, it's just a natural part of life. But also... once someone dies, they're free from all pain, and they can go to Valhalla."

Dagny thought for a little while, she didn't want granddad Stoick to die, but the way her father spoke, it didn't seem so terrible. She lent her head against Dagur's chest "So... everyone dies when we're old?"

"Yeah. We're all born, we grow, then we grow old, and eventually our bodies die." As he spoke, Dagur suddenly remembered something, something he'd told Hicca long ago, "But that doesn't mean we disappear."

Dagny looked up at him, "What do you mean."

Dagur gave a small smile, "Our bodies may die, but we will always leave something behind. When we've lived a great life, and we pass our knowledge on to others, people will always remember us... Stoick lived a great life, and he is a great man, and none of us will ever forget him."

Dagny nodded, for some reason, talking about it seemed to help. "Can I see him?" She asked quietly.

Dagur placed a kiss on Dagny's head "Of course."

/LINE BREAK/

Once the rain had slowed down, Dagur took Dagny to the old chief's home. She had been quiet after their talk and wouldn't let go of her father's hand, but he didn't mind. When they arrived at the house, Shrieker and Spark joined Toothless in the old barn, at least they would be warm as they waited for their riders.

Inside the old house, Stoick was sleeping in his large chair by the fire, with Hicca sitting on a stool beside him. Gobber and Hicca had tried to get him into bed many times, but Stoick refused to spend his last days stuck in bed, in his own words, 'I don't want to die and leave my corpse in the place I used to rest my head'.

Hicca stood when her husband and daughter entered, and she hugged them tightly once they were close enough. She looked like she hadn't slept all night, which probably wasn't too far from the truth.

"How is he?" Dagur asked softly.

"He's slipping away more and more," Hicca answered sadly. "Gwen said his body is slowly shutting down, but he's still hanging in there."

Dagur nodded and slipped an arm around her shoulders, "Come on, let's get you something to drink." Hicca felt too drained to argue. Dagur looked down at Dagny, "Dagny, do you want anything?"

The seven year old shook her head, "No, I'm okay."

Dagur nodded and took Hicca out of the room, they also had to discuss the funeral arrangements, but Hicca didn't want to do it in front of Dagny or her father.

Dagny was a little nervous at first, then she stepped forwards towards her grandfather and watched him sleep, his chest rising and falling with each shallow breath. She sat on the stool and just thought for a moment.

Dagny remembered when she was very little, how granddad Stoick would let her play with the many braids in his beard, and when he used to let her wear his helmet and tell her stories of his many adventures from way back. Dagny giggled at the memory.

Then a loud groan filled the air, making Dagny jump.

She saw Stoick shifting in his chair and moved a little close, "Granddad?" She said quietly, "Are you okay?"

Stoick's old grey eyes opened slowly, looking around the room before finally turning towards Dagny, but they couldn't really focus on her. But with his aged vision, the figure in front of him twitched and changed, he didn't really see Dagny. He saw someone else.

"Hicca..."

Dagny was a little taken back, she wasn't too sure what to say.

Slowly and shakily, Stoick raised his large hand and rested it on top of Dagny head, ruffling her hair gently.

"It's good to see you, I'm glad you're here." He sounded tired, but at the same time, there was a smile on his face.

"Hicca, I need to tell you something. You and I... we've had our differences over the years, I was absent so many times, and for that... I apologize."

Dagny shook her head, she didn't know why her granddad was calling her Hicca, but that didn't matter right now. "You don't have to apologise."

"Yes I do," Stoick said firmly, giving a slight cough as he did so. "You are my only child, and I never took the time to really understand you," Stoick moved his hand to cup Dagny's cheek. "You, and everything you've done, are truly amazing... Thank you, for opening my eyes."

Dagny couldn't say a word. As she listened to her grandfather's words, she felt the tears building in her eyes.

Stoick took a deep breath, his eyelids becoming heavy, and his voice growing soft.

"I love you my child... I'm so proud of you..."

Stoick's eyes finally slipped shut, and his hand slipped from Dagny's cheek. But Dagny quickly grasped it before it could fall limp beside him, she held his heavy hand in both of her smaller ones, and held it closer to her.

"I love you too," She said quietly as the tears finally slipped down her cheeks.

Hicca and Dagur returned a little while later, but by that point, Stoick had already passed on. Hicca knelt down in front of Dagny and held her close as they both cried, while Dagur wrapped his arms around both of them for a little while, holding his wife and daughter tightly.

After a moment or two, Dagur stood and took Stoick's limp hand from Dagny's grip, then he lifted it and placed it on the old man's chest. The former chief looked almost peaceful, with his eyes closed, and a gently smile on his face. The Berserker chief couldn't help but smile a little in return.

"Thank you for everything, Stoick the Vast."

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****I'm so sorry if I made some of you cry, I cried just from writing it, but I felt this chapter was important to include :) That being said, I will not be writing a funeral chapter, because I'm not sure what else to add, so the next chapter will take place 3 years later :) Hope you liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you next time :)****

23. Chapter 23

****Chapter 23 here :) Also, sorry I didn't do this at the beginning on the last chapter, but I would like to thank my friend Jackie very much for spell checking this and future chapters. It's a big help, so thank you very much :) Dagny and Doglegs are both growing up so quickly, and now we get to see a little more of their originality? :) Enjoy :)****

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****Chapter 23****

****Future****

"So what's the name of this island?" Hicca asked pointing at the map in front of her.

"That's Changewing Island," Dagny answered.

"Correct. What special skills do Changewings have?"

"They can spit acid, and they have camouflage abilities, right?"

"Correct again. Now, what kind of habitat do Changewings prefer?"

Unfortunately, that's when Dagny's brain drew a blank, "Um... Mountains?"

"So close, it's actually dense forests." Hicca said with a small laugh, "You're definitely improving, next week we'll be working on Scauldrons."

"Sure," Dagny said in a bored tone.

Hicca looked over at her daughter, she was already ten years old, but she already had her moody teenage moments. "What's wrong?"

"It's just... Why do I need to know all this stuff? I'm going to start dragon training in a few years, why can't I just learn all of this then?"

Hicca gave a sigh, this actually wasn't the first time they'd had this discussion. "That may be the case, but it's also a good idea to learn some of this before your lessons start, that way you can go in prepared. You're also going to need to learn this for when you become chief."

Dagny gave another groan and rested her elbows on the table, holding her head up as she looked up at her mother. She loved her parents, really she did, but there were times when...

When she just wished they weren't the chiefs of the two great tribes.

Her mother was the amazing chief of the Hairy Hooligan tribe, Hicca the Heroic. Even at 34 years old, she was still beautiful, kind and wise beyond her years. Her father was the powerful chief of the Berserker tribe, Dagur the Deranged. He had become the youngest chief at the age of 18, even now at 38 years old, he was still strong and struck fear into the hearts of men.

She'd heard it repeated again and again as she'd grown, 'you're just like your mother', 'you're just like your father', or better yet, 'you're just like your parents'.

But over time, she started to think that being just like her parents...

Maybe wasn't such a good thing.

How was she supposed to measure up to them?

/LINE BREAK/

Later that day, Dagny was wondering through the forest with Spark at her heels. Normally her parents didn't let her wonder into the forest alone, but in the middle of the day with a dragon beside her, they trusted her not to get into trouble. Kicking at the dirt under her feet, and lashing out at any hanging branches, whenever she was annoyed or upset, she took her anger out on the forest and it seemed to help.

As Dagny had grown, she'd shown more of her mother's side within her. Dagny was curious, headstrong, with the attention span of a sparrow, and a great love of dragons. She even started to look like her mother, tall and slim build, bright green eyes, freckled pale skin, and long red hair.

At her age, her hair only reached her chest, and was styled in her usual two braids over her shoulders. Her clothes on the other hand, were very different compared to her mother. She wore a sleeveless greenish-blue tunic, grey leggings, and brown fur boots. She also had a thick leather belt around her waist with a Skrill carved into the silver buckle, a blue knee-length skirt under her tunic, fabric straps around her lower arms, and armoured shoulder and knee pads.

Dagny also wore a small silver pendant around her neck which Hicca had made it for her on her fifth birthday. She had spent several days carving intricate patterns along the edges, with a Nightfury carved

into one side, and a Skrill on the other.

"I didn't choose to be an heir," she mumbled to Spark, the adolescent dragon gave a gurgle in response. She didn't quite understand human emotions, but she'd known her rider long enough to know when she wasn't happy.

"Mum just doesn't understand. I know she wants to prepare me, but none of the other students are going to go through this, so why should I have to just because my parents are chiefs?" Dagny grumbled again.

The more Dagny thought about it, the more annoyed she became. A part of her wanted to make her parents proud, but another part of her wanted to do whatever she wanted, the only problem was...

She wasn't sure what she wanted to do.

But she knew one thing for sure.

She didn't want to become just like her mother.

Finally her frustration grew to boiling point, she grabbed a stick from the ground and started whacking it against the tree, breaking off bits of bark as she hit it again and again. Spark just watched in amusement for a little while, she didn't like seeing Dagny upset, but it was funny when she was angry.

Finally Dagny stopped beating up the tree and just stood there panting for a little while, Spark then decided it was safe to approach her, she nudged her hip before nuzzling against her side and purring loudly.

"You're just a great big lap cat, aren't you girl?" Dagny said with a small smile. She leaned down and scratched Spark behind the ear, then she spoke quietly again, "I don't want to be like them... but what can I do?"

Suddenly a twig snapped behind them.

Dagny whirled round and brandished her battered stick, "Who's there!?"

"Whoa, whoa, whoa! Don't attack, it's just me!"

Dagny gave a sigh and lowered her stick, "Honestly Doglegs, you shouldn't sneak up on people."

"Sorry, I wasn't thinking."

Doglegs stood there with his arms raised and a large smile on his face. He was only a few months older than Dagny, but he was already a couple of inches taller. He had shaggy blond hair that reached his chin, with a single thin braid on the right side of his head, blue eyes, and freckled skin just like her.

He wore his favourite tan coloured tunic, dark brown leggings, grey fur boots, and a thick fur jacket. He was very different to Dagny when it came to personality, Doglegs hated fighting and spent most of his time caring for dragons instead of fighting with them. He also

loved reading, but at the same time he could be very forgetful, especially when stressed.

The two had been friends ever since they were babies, it was actually hard to go an entire day without seeing the two together.

"So what are you doing all the way out here?" Dagny asked as she sat on the ground next to Spark.

"Looking for you actually. I saw you sneak out of the great hall earlier, is everything okay?" Doglegs asked as he sat on a large rock nearby.

Dagny gave a sigh, "It's just... okay, my parents are amazing. But... I'm not like them."

"Do you want to be like them?" Doglegs asked a little confused.

"No, I want to be my own person," Dagny said stubbornly.

Doglegs listened politely, "Okay... so what do you want to be?"

Dagny expression changed from annoyed to almost blank, then she gave another sigh, "I don't know what I want. I have an extremely powerful father, and an equally talented mother. My whole world is based around what they know, and what they've achieved... So what is there left for me to do?"

Doglegs watched as Dagny wrapped her arms around her knees, he wanted to say something to help, but he wasn't normally good with words. But as he watched Spark nuzzle up to Dagny's side, he really did want to say something.

"Well... You could become chief."

Dagny raised an eyebrow at him, "How is that going to make me different to my parents? In case you haven't noticed, they're both chiefs already."

"Well yeah, they're the chiefs of two great tribes, but you can become the chief of both tribes. I mean, being chief might seem like a lot of work, but you can do things that even your parents can't do. You're the only person in the world that can truly unite both tribes, and it was because of you that the academy was built, because it's you... and it's... I mean..."

Then a strange look crossed Dogleg's face, "I forgot what I was going to say."

Dagny gave a small laugh. Even when she was feeling down, Doglegs always managed to make her laugh. "I guess you're right. I'm not going to be chief for a while yet, but being leader of two amazing tribes can't be that bad. I've watched my parents for over ten years, and I've grown up alongside the tribe. I'm sure there's something I can do."

The two were quiet for a little while, just enjoying the warm air that flowed through the trees. Suddenly Doglegs jumped off the rock he'd been sitting on, "Oh... Oh, I just remembered!"

"You remembered what you were going to say?" Dagny asked with a small chuckle

"No not yet, but there was another reason I came to get you. Your uncle Snotlout is picking fights in the old arena, it was getting really heated when I left!" Doglegs said jumping around.

"What!? How did you forget about that?" Dagny yelled as she and Spark jumped up.

"I don't know," Doglegs said with a shrug.

Dagny gave a groan, grabbed Dogleg's arm and started dragging him out the forest and towards the old arena.

/LINE BREAK/

When they finally arrived at the old dragon training arena, a large crowd had already gathered. Spark helped them push their way through until they could see through the bars that crisscrossed over the top of the arena, Dagny climbed up a little higher on the metal bars until she could see her uncle Snotlout and his dragon, Hookfang, in the arena below.

Hicca's cousin stood in the centre of the arena, arms held high and having just defeated his eighth opponent, "Snotlout! Snotlout! Oi! Oi! Oi!"

Many people in the crowd were cheering at the entertainment, while others couldn't help but chuckle at Snotlout's boisterous behaviour, "Come on, who's next!?"

"Well he's certainly more lively than usual," Dagur's voice sounded.

Dagny looked up to see her parents standing next to her, "Mum, Dad, what are you two doing here?"

"Well, a large gathering like this was hard to miss," Hicca said with a tired expression. Her cousin really hadn't changed even after all these years.

"Any idea what's got him so riled up?" Dagur asked.

"No idea, maybe he's just bored," Hicca then turned and started walking down the stone steps towards the entrance.

"Mum? Where are you going?" Dagny called out.

Hicca turned and gave a knowing smile, "Just watch and learn sweetie."

Toothless followed Hicca as she entered the arena, but Dagny just sighed as she watched her mother walk away. Great, she was going to talk uncle Snotlout into ending his fun, how boring.

Dagny was just about to turn and leave, but then a silence swept over the crowd.

Snotlout turned to see Hicca entering the stone arena, Toothless looking fearsome by her side. Her long hair was flowing, her green skirt brushing just off the ground, and her long sword shining at her side. He was a little surprised to see her, but what really surprised him, was when Hicca drew her sword from its scabbard.

"What's the matter Snotlout? I thought you wanted a challenge," Hicca said with a calm smile.

Snotlout was now more than a little surprised, but then he let out a loud laugh, "So you've finally decided to fight, it's been a while since you've drawn sword."

Hicca nodded, she raised her sword and felt the blade in her other hand, "True, but since words never work with you, this is the only option."

She moved one foot back slightly, pointed the blade forward, and bent her other arm back for balance. Even Dagny could see that her stance was perfect and elegant, just like the rest of her appearance.

Her mother's skin was pale and smooth, with a few scattered freckles on her cheeks and across her nose. Her auburn hair reached halfway down her thighs, with the upper section braided into four sections, and the lower half left loose. Her eyes had narrowed over time, but they were still a shiny green.

Her outfit was made of a long sleeved green tunic, with a wide collar, and leather straps tied around her forearms. She had a thick brown belt around her waist, a small loop at her hip to hold the scabbard of her sword. She also wore a long dark green skirt, but she had added long slits up the side to allow her to move more freely, they also showed off her long legs covered by dark brown leggings. Finally she had her upgraded prosthetic left leg, and a knee high leather boot on her right leg.

On the other side of the arena, Snotlout widened his stance and hefted his large hammer onto his shoulder, making him look like some kind of large ogre. These were two very different fighting styles.

As Toothless and Hookfang stepped back, the crowd was silent, and Dagny watched almost nervously.

Then Snotlout launched forward with a loud battle cry, he brought his arms back, and then swung his hammer in a downward arc. In a quick motion, Hicca spun on her metal leg, dodging Snotlout's blow, and brought her sword around in a wide arc. Then she brought the flat of her blade down onto the back of Snotlout's hand, with a sharp thwack, Snotlout gave a yelp and dropped his hammer.

The movement was so quick, that most of the crowd weren't able to see exactly what happened, but they all gave a cheer as Snotlout dropped his hammer. Hicca gave a small sly smile and flicked one of her long braids back over her shoulder, Snotlout on the other hand gave a growl and grabbed his hammer from the ground, he wasn't fished yet.

This time he gripped his hammer towards the end of the handle, and swung it round in a wide arc. Hicca quickly dropped to her knees,

just in time to feel the hammer fly over her head. Then she leapt forward, pushed the tip of her blade under Snotlouts foot, and pulled it up, forcing his left foot off ground.

With the Hammer swinging round to the right, and only Snotlout's right foot left on the ground, it suddenly became obvious to him that his balance was no longer under his control.

He was sent toppling to the ground on his side, with his hammer flung somewhere behind him. He tried to stand, but soon found the tip of Hicca's blade pointed at his chest.

For a long moment, no one moved.

Then a small smile spread on Hicca's face, "I win."

Snotlout grumbled and nodded, no way he was going to say it out loud. But it was good enough for the crowd, and everyone soon broke out in a loud cheer.

Dagny stood quiet for a while, she listened to her father and Doglegs cheer either side of her, while she just watched her mother and Toothless in the centre of the ring, surrounded by the applauding crowd.

She still didn't want to become exactly like her mother, but that didn't mean she couldn't look up to her.

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Hope you liked this extra long chapter, this highlights the main reason I wanted to give Dagur and Hicca a child :) Given everything Hicca and Dagur have accomplished, what can their child do to stand out? I also loved being able to give Doglegs and Dagny a bit more personality :) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you next time :)

24. Chapter 24

Chapter 24 here :) Dagny and Doglegs are just about to enter their teenage years, almost at the same age as the teens were in HTTYD 1, so it's time for their first ever lesson at the academy. Also, there will be some OC in this chapter, I feel that just talking about Doglegs and Dagny amongst loads of other students seems a little strange :) Enjoy :)

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Chapter 24

Finding the Right Dragon

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Finally!

Today was finally the day, her first day at Dragon Academy.

Which was technically the third day for everyone else in the class.

The first lesson on Talon was meant to be an introduction to the dragons and their environment, this was also the time when the students could pick out their dragons, and hopefully bond with them. Doglegs had told her about it yesterday. They had arrived on the island and had been told all about the different types and species of dragons, then they had split up into groups in search of just the right dragon to suit them.

But since Dagny already had her own dragon, she didn't need to start lessons till today, then she could join a group and start learning about dragon care.

Bright and early in the morning, Dagny and Spark met Doglegs at the docks along with the other students.

"So what did you learn yesterday?" She asked.

"Well..." Doglegs thought for a moment, as he tried to remember everything his father had told him and the others the day before. "Oh... He said we should look for adolescent dragons, ones that were old enough to leave the island, he called them 'short wing class' dragons. My dad also said that a large group of dragons... can, um..."

Doglegs paused and wracked his brain again. Dagny decided to help him out by asking him another question, "So, did you find your own dragon?"

"No, not yet. We all split into teams to find our dragons, I was with these other two guys, I think they were twins... but I can't remember their names. To be honest, I'm not even sure what kind of dragon I'm looking for," Doglegs said a little sadly.

In a way, he and Dagny had the same mind frame when it came to dragon training. Their parents had been some of the first to ride dragons, both of them felt that if they didn't do well in lessons, they were letting them down.

"Well don't worry," Dagny said patting him on the back. "You're not the only one who hasn't found a dragon yet, I'm sure you'll find one today."

Doglegs just nodded. Then a horn sounded at the front of the docks, near the ship stood Fishlegs and Astrid, the teachers of the academy.

"Alright, now that everyone's here, let's get going," Fishlegs announced as he put away his horn.

All 16 students piled onto the ship, while Astrid and Fishlegs flew ahead, with Meatlug and Stormfly pulling the ship. As they set off, Dagny and some of the others looked over board and watched the water rush past the thick wooden structure of the ship, Dagny loved the feeling of the wind whipping past her.

Eventually, just being on the ship wasn't enough for Spark, so she leapt off the boat and started flying alongside. She'd spent so much time just walking with Dagny, flying actually felt a little weird for her, but she soon got back into it, twisting and turning in the air and brushing her wing tips across the water.

Dagny had grown up alongside Spark, and hadn't really noticed her changing over time, but now she took the time to admire the Skrill as she flew alongside the ship. Dark blue scales with light purple flecks, she had a long head with a short horn at the tip of her nose, and wide yellow eyes near her nostrils. Her long mouth stretched back past her eyes and was filled with sharp teeth, the crown of spines at the top of her head were equally sharp.

Her wings were large and were as long as her entire body, with a single black claw at the bend in her wing, there was also a long row of spines travelling the length of her back, from her neck to the tip of her tail. Her back legs were a little stubby and tucked close to her body when flying, but both of her feet were equipped with large claws. When she stood on her hind legs, she was a couple of heads taller than Dagny.

She roared happily with her tongue hanging out, loving the spray of the water as it hit her face and splashed over her wide spread wings, Dagny also giggled at the sight.

"Why aren't you riding your dragon?" A voice asked from behind Dagny.

Dagny turned expecting to see Doglegs, but instead she spotted two boys she didn't recognise. They looked like twins, both tall with tanned skin, brown eyes and dark hair, though one had short hair and the other had longer hair.

"Oh... I'm not sure, it just never really occurred to me before. I can get everywhere by walking anyway," Dagny answered with a shrug.

Suddenly the boy with short hair jump right next to Dagny, looking at her closely, "Hey, wait a second... You look familiar..."

Dagny shrank back, "I-I do?"

The boy with longer hair spoke up, "You dolt, that's Lady Dagny. You know, heiress to our tribe."

"Seriously!?" the short haired boy shrieked.

Dagny gave a slightly nervous laugh, "Uh, yeah... that's me." She wasn't sure which she found stranger, being called 'Lady' Dagny, or the other boys complete disregard for personal space.

The boy with longer hair stepped forward, "Forgive my younger brother's rudeness, my name is Heath, and he's Shade."

The short haired boy frowned slightly, "You're only older by a few minutes. But still, it's nice to meet you, Dagny," he said with a smile.

Dagny nodded as she looked between the two, now realising that they were twins, maybe these were Dogleg's team mates he'd told her about.

The older one with long hair, Heath, wore his hair up in a ponytail. His tunic was red, with short sleeves and a thin leather belt around his waist. He wore black leggings and brown fur boots, with a brown fur mantle around his shoulders, and leather straps around his forearms. He seemed much more mature compared to his brother, very serious and polite, his voice was also deeper than Shade's.

The younger one with short hair, Shade, wore a white bandanna around his shaggy hair. His tunic was blue, with no sleeves and a white sash around his waist. He wore grey leggings and brown fur boots, with a set of armoured shoulder pads, and the same leather straps around his forearms. He seemed much more playful compared to his brother, very fun loving and cheerful, his voice was also higher pitched than Heath's.

"Hey Dagny," Doglegs called as he ran over to her. "We're getting close, you can see the island now."

"Great," Dagny said with an exited smile.

Then a frown crossed Shade's face, "Doglegs, you spent all day yesterday telling us about this girl, how did you forget to mention that she was the heiress?"

Doglegs looked at Dagny in confusion, "I don't know, I didn't think it was important."

Heath gave a slight chuckle, as Shade gave a sigh, "Of course you didn't..."

Dagny gave a slight giggle as Spark landed on the railing behind her, nuzzling her and giving a bark, she then gestured forward with her head. Dagny looked over the railing and looked ahead of the ship.

Sure enough, just as Doglegs had said, they could now see Talon Island.

/LINE BREAK/

When they docked on the island, they could already hear the countless calls of the many dragons.

But Dagny was more focused on the giant building in front of them, it wasn't just an academy, it looked like a coliseum. Three stories high, with thick stone walls in a large ring, and huge steel double doors in the front. It was certainly a grand building.

"It looks amazing," Dagny said to herself.

"Yeah, no wonder it took over three years to finish building it," Doglegs had already seen the building yesterday, but that didn't stop it from being an amazing sight.

Astrid stood in front of the large group "Alright everyone, get into your same groups from yesterday and spread out over the island, those who've already found their dragons help out those who haven't. But remember, you must pick your dragon on your own, that first connection with them is vital."

"Now, you should all have a small pouch of Dragon Nip with you, that'll help subdue any temperamental dragons. Fishlegs and I will be in the air circling the island, if you get into trouble, try and get to open space and use your dragon calls and we'll come to you. Once you're dragon is comfortable with you, bring them back to the academy to start training."

With that, Astrid and Fishlegs mounted their dragons and took off into the air. Most of the students had already found their own dragons, so they all ran off to find them in their groups. Dagny didn't really know what to do, so she just stuck close to Doglegs.

"So... What now?" She asked.

"Well, Heath and Shade have already found their own dragons, so why don't we just follow them?" He suggested.

The twins started leading the way to where they'd found their dragons the day before. Dagny had of course presumed that they were heading towards a group of Hideous Zipplebacks, like the one Dogleg's mum and uncle rode. But instead, they started heading down a steep hill towards a group of Deadly Nadders.

"You two chose Deadly Nadders?" Dagny asked.

"Actually they chose us," Shade said with a grin.

"Like Doglegs, we weren't too sure which dragon we were going for. So we just wondered around looking," Heath said.

"Then suddenly these two came running up to us," Shade added.

Sure enough, as they got further down the slope, two smaller Nadders broke away from the group and trotted up the hill towards the two boys. A male red one moved closer to Shade, sniffing at him curiously but still recognising him from yesterday, while a female blue one did the same to Heath. They both had yellow eyes, and both stood about a head taller than the boys.

"Hey, you two. Do you remember us?" Shade gently asked the Nadders.

Both of the dragons clucked in response and allowed Shade and Heath to stroke their beaks.

"They look so cool," Dagny said as she watched the two Nadders with wide eyes. She'd grown up around dragons, but there would always be wild ones, the way they moved and sniffed curiously, she loved to watch them.

Dagny moved closer to Heath's blue Nadder and gently stroked its beak, while Doglegs moved closer to Shade's red dragon. "So what do you think? Is a Deadly Nadder the right dragon for you?"

Doglegs slowly moved closer to the Sharp Class dragon and raised his hand, the Nadder cocked its head at the blond boy, and it squawked as it sharply bucked towards his hand. Doglegs jumped back, "I-I don't think so. I think I need something a little less scary."

"Can you think of any dragons that aren't scary?" Shade asked with a raised eyebrow.

Doglegs paused for a moment, "... Good point."

Suddenly a guttural roar rang out, making the young teens and dragons jump. All of the Deadly Nadders scattered, just as volcanic rock flew into the centre of the group.

"What was that?" Shade shouted.

"Really? On an island full of dragons, you're wondering why a flaming rock just flew in here?" Heath said with a frown.

Just as the Nadders took off, a dark green Gronckle flew into the clearing, making a rather bumpy landing. The Gronckle was panting and seemed a little distressed, it let out another throaty grumble and fired another blast at the hill where the four teens stood. The ground shifted under their feet, and the dragons gurgled worriedly.

The two Nadders dug their claws in, and ground themselves in front of their selected twin, helping them keep their footing. Dagny fell to her knees as the ground shifted, and Spark leapt closer to help her. Unfortunately, in doing so, the Skrill knocked against Shade's red Nadder, causing it to squawk and flap its wings before gaining its balance again.

But the Nadder's flapping wing hit Doglegs in the chest, and sent him tumbling down the hill.

"Doglegs!" Dagny cried out as she and the twins watched their friend fall to the bottom of the hill, his small bag of dragon nip spilling out as he rolled, he landing very close to the agitated Gronckle.

The Gronckle turned at the sound of Doglegs hitting the ground, it gurgled and trudging closer, then its whole body jerked again and another lava rock fell into the hill. Doglegs flinched as he felt the

flames nearby, and he shuffled on to his knees.

But as soon as he saw the Gronckle inches from him, a scowl on its rocky features, his mind went blank.

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Dun dun dun :) Yet another cliffhanger, will Doglegs be alright? Stay tuned to find out :) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you next time :)

25. Chapter 25

Chapter 25 here :) Dagny has now met the twin Berserkers, Shade and Heath. But her first day at the academy isn't going so well. Doglegs is now facing a grumpy Gronckle, will he be alright? Read and find out :) Enjoy :)

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Chapter 25

1**st**** Lesson**

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Dagny, Shade and Heath all watched with their dragons, as Doglegs and the rouge Gronckle just looked at each other. The Gronckle was panting as smoke billowed out of its maw, having just fired its fourth blast.

Doglegs just stared with wide eyes, he didn't look scared of worried, he was just still. As he watched the Gronckle, it shudder again and huffed through its nostrils, Doglegs tilted his head to the side and thought for a second.

"You were sneezing?" Doglegs realised quietly. But then the Gronckle turned to him again, and this time it didn't stand still.

The dark green Gronckle started lumbering over to Doglegs, it's tongue hanging out and it's eyes wide.

Once again Dogleg's mind went blank, he didn't even hear the others yelling behind him, with the Gronckle only a foot away and still advancing, Doglegs threw his hands in front of him to try and defend himself.

But the impact never came.

Instead, Doglegs felt a waft of warm air puffing over his fingers.

He slowly looked up to see the Gronckle sniffing at his fingers, it's eyes wide and pupils large. Doglegs didn't dare move, he was still a little scared, but now he was more surprised than anything else. When the Gronckle finally looked at him, Doglegs tilted his head curiously, and the rocky dragon copied him.

Doglegs couldn't help but chuckle slightly, now that the Gronckle had stopped sneezing lava everywhere, it felt like he was playing with Meatlug just like any other day. Out of memory, Doglegs reached out and scratched the rough scales under the Gronckles chin. The dragon gurgled happily and fell to his side, rolling over so that Doglegs could rub his belly.

"There you go, you feeling better now, boy?" Doglegs asked with a grin, the Gronckle just grunted happily in reply.

"Doglegs!" The blond boy turned to see Dagny skidding down the hill, quickly followed by Spark and the others. When she reached the bottom of the hill, she ran over to her oldest friend and threw her arms around him, "I'm so glad you're okay."

Doglegs just froze for a second, he'd honestly forgotten the others were there. But then he just smiled and hugged Dagny back, "Yeah, I'm fine."

"Aww, you two are such a cute couple."

Dagny and Doglegs turned to see Shade and Heath looking at them, Shade had a huge smile on his face, while Heath was raising an eyebrow at his brother. The two were confused for a second, then they suddenly jumped apart.

"No, no, no. W-We're not..."

"Yeah, we're just... you know..."

Dagny and Doglegs stuttered over their words while Shade just kept smiling. Finally Heath gave a sigh at the awkward silence, he reached over and smacked the back of his brothers head.

"Ow! What was that for?" Shade asked as he rubbed the back of his head.

"So, Doglegs, how did you stop that Gronckle?" Heath asked to change the subject.

Doglegs looked down at his hands again, "I don't know, it just stopped and sniffed my hands."

Shade strolled over and grasped one of the blond's hands, lifting it to his face so that he could smell it, "It does smell a little strange... a bit like herbs or something."

Doglegs' was quiet for a second, a little taken aback by Shade's invasion of his personal space. Then his eyes went wide and he threw his hands into his hair, "Oh, I remember!" The others all looked at him in surprised, waiting for an explanation, "I was helping my dad pick Dragon Nip this morning before we left for the academy, my hands must still smell of it."

The others just looked at him with wide eyes and unreadable expressions. Dagny just gave a sigh, Heath slapped his forehead, while Shade finally snapped.

"You spent all morning picking a herb which can stop any dragon in its tracks... and you forgot!? How do you forget something like that!?"

But Doglegs was unfazed by Shade's yelling, he just shrugged, "I don't know."

As the others all gave tired sighs, the dark green Gronckle lifting himself off the ground and ran his rough tongue over Doglegs' check. Doglegs chuckled at the sensation and scratched the dragon under the chin, the dragon's back leg started stomping in response and he let out a huge croaky bellow.

The teens all covered their ears and the other dragons looked obviously rattled at the loud noise, they cringed at the sound and Spark rubbed her wings over her head. When the bellowing finally stopped, Doglegs put an arm around the Gronckle.

"You know what, I think I just thought of the perfect name for you. What do think of Froghorn?"

"Frog... Horn?" Dagny asked in slight amusement.

Doglegs just smiled, "Yeah, he croaks and roars at the same time." Doglegs just continued to give a childish grin as the dark green Gronckle, now named Froghorn, continued to lick his face.

Spark wondered closer to the new dragon and sniffed at his side curiously, so Froghorn sniffed at her in return, then he gave her a long, affectionate lick across the face. Spark shook the slobber from her scales and growled threateningly at the Gronckle, but Froghorn just gurgled in amusement, while the two Nadders just watched from the side lines.

Then Heath spoke up, "Well, we should get going, we have to get to the other side of the island and report back the academy."

"Yeah and we need to show off our new dragons," Shade said happily, wrapping his arms around his Deadly Nadders neck in a friendly embrace. The red Nadder squawked happily and rushed ahead as soon as Shade let him go, the shorter haired twin laughed and chased after his dragon, leaving the others to slowly follow behind.

As they began walking, Shade and his Deadly Nadder continued to run on ahead, while Doglegs lagged behind so that he could keep Froghorn company. This left Dagny, Heath and their dragons to walk in the middle of the group.

As Dagny walked alongside the slightly older twin, the two chatted about nothing in particular, and Dagny was able to learn a few things about her new teammates. Heath and Shade's family had moved from the Berserker tribe when they were little, it had taken some time to get used to the new island, but now they both loved it on Berk.

"At first it was weird getting used to the new surroundings, I remember being really home sick for weeks after we moved," Heath admitted. "In fact... I think I've only just gotten used to things on Berk pretty recently."

"Really? You didn't like the tribes merging?" Dagny asked curiously.

"I guess I really couldn't see the point at first." Heath looked down at his feet for a minute, then a smile spread over the older twins face, "But now..."

Dagny just waited and listened politely, while Heath turned and looked ahead of them. Shade stood in front of his red Nadder, he was making high-pitched squawking sounds and flapping his arms like a baby bird, while the dragon copied him happily. Heath and Dagny couldn't help but laugh at the sight.

"Just look at what Talon has become. It's a home for all dragons, and a school for young Vikings to make friends and learn how to fight and defend themselves. Berk is pretty amazing too if you ask me."

Dagny smiled in return, "Yeah, I think my parents made a great choice in joining the tribes." She was quiet after that, just thinking.

If the tribes hadn't been merged, the Berserkers and the Hooligans would have remained separate, Dagny's parents would have had to keep going back and forth between islands, possibly forever. Her granddad Gobber told her about it once before. He constant travelling between islands, it was a good thing it had ended. A stable environment was important for a new baby, and it was important for new parents too.

As they kept walking, Dagny looked back at Doglegs again. He was still walking behind slowly, Froghorn trotting alongside him, sniffing at his legs every now and then and pawing at the blond boy, almost making him trip several times. If her family had continued to move between islands, the dragon academy island wouldn't exist, and she wouldn't be here right now among her new friends and teammates.

Dagny was snapped out of her thoughts when she heard Shade yelling ahead of them.

"Hey, we're almost at the academy!"

Sure enough, just over the next ridge, the high walls of the academy came into view.

/LINE BREAK/

After a few more hours the last of the students arrived at the academy doors, and 16 students were accompanied by 16 dragons. Dagny watched all of the dragons in amazement, there were lots of common dragon types, like Monstrous Nightmares, Deadly Nadders and some other Gronckles. But there were also some less common ones, like Rumblehorns, Timberjacks, Snafflefangs, Hobblegrunts, even a Raincutter.

There were so many different colours and patterns, Dagny felt like jumping around in excitement.

"Wow, they all look so amazing," she squealed happily.

But Spark growled at her and gave an annoyed look, causing Dagny to chuckle and kneel down next to her, "Don't worry girl, you're the most amazing one here."

As Spark purred proudly, Doglegs just watched them with a smile, "You really love dragons, don't you?"

Dagny jumped up to stand next to him, "Well of course, they're the most amazing creatures in existence. They're fierce and loyal, and they're all so unique."

Doglegs gave another chuckle as Dagny's eyes seemed to shine. Then they faced forward as Fishlegs and Astrid stood on the small podium. The other students also started to settle down and listened.

"Alright," Said Fishlegs loudly, "Now that you all have your own dragon, we come to the next important stage." He paused and looked over the students, "You must choose a name for your dragon."

As murmurs started to spread over the students, Astrid stepped forward, "Giving your dragon a name is equally as important as finding the right dragon. It forms a bond between the two of you, and once that bond has formed, it can never be broken."

The students all looked at their dragons, it seemed that Doglegs was the only one who had named his dragons yet. Technically Dagny didn't count, because her parents had named Spark before she was born.

Fishlegs started speaking again, "So, before the ship leaves the island today, you should all come up with a name for your new partner. Once you've come up with a name, tell Astrid so that she can put it on the register." With that, Fishlegs turned and stepped down from the podium followed by Astrid.

The academy then filled with chatter as the students thought of names for their new dragons, Dagny and Doglegs stayed to help Heath and Shade before talking to Astrid. Before leaving the academy Fishlegs stepped closer to his son, whispering a quick 'Good choice' to the young boy before following Astrid to the front entrance.

"So, any ideas?" Dagny asked the twins. The two dark haired boys looked at their Nadders, both thinking hard and striking the same

folded arm pose.

"Actually, I just came up with the best idea ever," Shade said with a large smile.

Heath looked a little sceptical, but Doglegs and Dagny looked exited. "Really? What?" The blond haired boy asked.

"Guys, say hello to... Inferno!" Shade gestured to his red Nadder dramatically.

The others were quiet for a few minutes, not too sure how to react to the dynamic name.

"Inferno? Really?" The slightly older twin asked.

"Yeah, it's perfect for him!" Shade's smile was now impossibly wide, he let out a loud laugh when Inferno nuzzled his cheek.

"Well, your dragon seems to like it," Dagny commented after the initial surprise wore off. Then she turned to Heath, "What about you? Do you have any ideas?"

Heath frowned slightly as he looked at his blue dragon, "I don't know, I'm not very creative when it comes to names."

Heath gave another sigh, he really wanted to think of a good name for his dragon, but nothing came to mind. He turned back to his dragon, "I really wish you could talk girl, is there anything you want to be called?"

The blue Nadder tilted her head for a moment, then she suddenly jumped up and lurched forward, head-butting Heath right in the stomach. Heath cried out as he fell flat on his back on the ground, making the others wince slightly.

"Ow... What? You want me to call you 'Shove' or something," Heath tilted his head to give his Nadder an annoyed look.

But the female dragon squawked loudly and tilted her head to the sky. Heath was really confused now, so he just looked up as well, trying to figure out what his dragon was gesturing at. He just looked up for a long time, but the sky didn't look any different than usual. It was a nice day, so Heath could see the fluffy white clouds and the distant dragons as they flew high above them, the sky was clear and endless.

Then it hit him.

"Sky..." He said quietly.

Heath sat up to look at his dragon, who was now sitting comfortably in front of him, "Is that it? You want me to call you Sky?"

The female Nadder squawked loudly and flapped her wings happily, it seems he was right.

Heath gave a small chuckle, "Alright then, Sky it is."

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So there we go :) Dagny's team now all have dragons, and the dragons have their names. Find what happens to the four of them as they grow :) Also thank you to my boyfriend for picking the name Froghorn :) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you all next time :)

26. Chapter 26

**Chapter 26 here :) Dagny now has a team of friends, all with their own dragons. But she and the others are all growing up, will the time make them change? Read and find out :) Enjoy
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Chapter 26

Flying Higher

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Dagny was now 13 years old, and still attended the academy with her friends and teammates. But now, after a whole year of training, they had all grown in experience.

Overall not much had changed about their outward appearances, it was mostly their personalities that had evolved. They had all grown taller respectively, and the four of them had started turning from pre-teens into teenagers.

For Heath that meant becoming more focused, he was calm and quiet, allowing his skill to speak louder than words. Shade was now very dramatic and adventures, he sometimes came across as cocky or overconfident, but he was able to back up his words with his strength. Doglegs still wasn't much of a fighter, but his confidence, compassion and loyalty were next to none, it was no wonder the others had selected him as team leader.

Dagny was also developing her skills as she grew, she may not have been a natural fighter like the twins, but she was good with strategies and planning, it was no surprise that flying also came easily to her. She had grown up with Spark at her side, and she could tell just by the slightest twitch what her dragon was going to do.

Flying was amazing.

It had taken a long time, but Spark finally had her own saddle, and she allowed Dagny to ride on her back. With her wings spread wide and Dagny holding the reins tightly, the two were flying together.

Feeling the wind in her hair, looking down at the ground far below, soaring through the clouds like a shooting star.

/LINE BREAK/

One particular morning, the boys and their dragons were walking towards Dagny's large house on the hill. They didn't have any lessons today, so they were planning on taking a flight and just hanging out for the day. But as Doglegs raised his hand to knock on the front door, the three of them heard something that made them stop just outside.

"Forget it, I'm out of here!"

As the front door flew open, the boys all took a couple of steps back. Dagny came running out the house with Spark at her heels, almost bumping into Doglegs as she rushed past them, her braids bumping against her chest as she stormed off. She then jumped onto Spark's back and took off.

"Dagny, come back here!"

The boys turned as Chief Hicca exited the house. She hadn't changed much over the last few years, apart from the slight creases that formed around her eyes, most likely due to the tired frown on her features.

"Umm... Chief?" Doglegs spoke up.

Hicca turned to them and replaced her frown with a gentle smile. "Oh, good morning boys, sorry about that."

"Hi, Chief Lady" Shade yelled happily.

Heath gave Hicca a polite bow. "Good Morning, Chief Hicca."

Hicca gave a slight chuckle at the difference between the twins, it was much different than her past experiences.

Doglegs spoke again, "Is everything okay?" Since his parents were friends with the two chiefs, he had grown up around them, so their higher position didn't really faze him. He just saw the two chiefs as Dagny's parents, and they most likely worried about Dagny the same way his parents worried about him.

"Well... It's just a family thing," Hicca's smile turned into a worried look, she hated not knowing how to talk to her own daughter.

"We can go talk to her," Shade piped up from behind Doglegs.

"Are you sure?" Hicca asked.

"It's no trouble at all, she is our teammate," Heath said with a smile.

Before Hicca could say anything else, the boys and their dragons ran off in the direction Dagny went. Hicca stood by the front door and watched the boys run off, Dagny had told her about her new teammates, and she was glad that the three boys seemed genuinely kind.

"Where those Dagny's teammates?"

Dagur came out of the house and stood behind Hicca, wrapping his arms around her waist. But when Hicca turned her head to look up at him, she noticed a troubled look on his face.

"Yes, they came by to see Dagny. Is something wrong?"

A frown started to form on Dagur's face, "It's nothing, but... When Dagny first told us there were twins on her team... I expected at least one of them to be a girl. But as it turns out, she's been hanging out with three boys all this time."

Hicca gave a small chuckle, she turned in Dagur's arms so that she could face him, wrapping her arms around his neck. "Dagur, are you honestly worried about Dagny being in a group with three other boys?"

Dagur turned away with a small frown, he looked a little embarrassed, "I'm not worried, I'm just... concerned."

Hicca couldn't help but giggle at her husband.

/LINE BREAK/

As the two Deadly Nadders and Gronckle flew through the sky, they eventually came to a small island with rocky cliffs and a forest in the centre. As they flew closer, they heard a loud scream of anguish coming from the forest.

"Something tells me we found Dagny," Shade said with a lopsided grin.

The three dragons flew down and landed at the edge of the forest, then the boys dismounted and started searching for Dagny.

It didn't take long to find Spark laying in a clearing, enjoying the sun while Dagny rampaged around her. As the boys drew closer, they eventually saw Dagny hurling stones at random trees and rocks. Not really aiming, just throwing as hard as she could. Every now and then she stopped to take a few deep breaths, then she would let out a roar and start attacking again, still not really aiming.

"Um... Should we stop her?" Heath asked with a raised eyebrow.

"No, it's okay, she'll wear herself out eventually." Doglegs sat between Froghorn and Spark and scratched the Skrill under the chin.

The three boys and the dragons just watched for a little while longer, they could almost see the stress and anger slipping away with every stone she threw. Once she finally calmed down, Doglegs was the one to approach her, he didn't say anything and just placed a hand on her shoulder. Dagny turned to face him, a little surprised at first, then she returned his smile.

"Do you want to talk about it?"

"A little... It's just so stupid. We're supposed to start going on team missions to new islands soon, but my parents don't want me to. My mum was actually about to talk to Mr Ingerman in to leaving out our team." Dagny had started pacing as she spoke, Doglegs and the twins just watching as she walked back and forth.

"Wait, our whole team?" Shade asked in surprise.

"Why would they want to prevent all four of us from venturing out?" Heath asked quietly.

Dagny gave another loud groan, her annoyance starting to boil up again. She stormed over to a large rock and kicked it hard. The others mentally winced at the pain Dagny must be feeling in her foot. But instead, the red haired girl slowly lowered her foot and took a step back.

That rock was a lot softer than she thought it was going to be.

"Dagny? You okay?" Doglegs asked as he noticed her uneasy movements.

But before Dagny could answer, a thin, red, leafy tail whipped round and slapped Dagny to the side. Before the other boys or dragons could do anything, Dagny was sent flying and hit a tree.

"Dagny!"

She hit the tree and slumped to the ground, her head spinning from the impact. The dragon's skin changed from the grey of the rocks to a deep natural red, and the Changwing turned to face the humans and smaller dragons.

It was big and was the colour of blood, its huge body littered with scars, and its mouth dripping with green acid. This was not a friendly dragon, and it didn't look happy at being awoken from its nap.

Having knocked Dagny aside, the Changwing turn its attention to the others. Spark had jumped in front of her rider without a second thought, crackles of lightning whizzing around her body like jittering, glowing rings. As the Changwing stood tall and roared at the smaller dragon, Spark roared in return and fired her lightning attack at the other dragon.

The Changwing was hit with the Skrill's bolt, but it shook it off as if it was nothing more than a light breeze. It roared again and spewed acid all around itself.

It melted the rocks and trees around them, the dragons protected their riders as much as possible, but this resulted in Dagny and Spark being separated from the others. Spark leapt forward again to defend her human, but the Changwing slapped her with its wing, and then pinned her under its clawed foot.

It reared back, ready to spew acid over the trapped adolescent Skill.

"Spark!" Dagny jumped forward.

But suddenly, her path was blocked, and a tall figure held her back.

Before the Changwing could release its acid, a row of sharp fangs embedded themselves into its neck. Suddenly a strong current ripped through its body, far stronger than the smaller Skrill's bolt for earlier. Thankfully the lightning didn't hurt Spark, the familiar lightning shock only tickled her.

As the Changwing stumbled, Spark slipped out of its grasp and rushed over to Dagny, watching in excitement and surprised as the younger Skill's mother took down the much larger dragon. Dagny also took the chance to look up at the tall figure.

The strong armour, the shining swords, the impressive fur garments, the bright blue tattoos and powerful energy. It was unmistakable.

"D-Dad..." Dagny whispered.

Dagur turned and looked over his shoulder at her, "Just stand back, Dagny." Dagny just nodded, and Dagur faced forward once more.

Just as the Changwing regained its balance, Shrieker swung her body round and flipped the Changwing forward. Directly towards Dagur.

But he didn't draw his swords. Instead, he put one foot forward and pulled his arm back. Once the Changwing was close enough, he swung his fist forward and punched the dragon in its face.

The impact sent the Changwing crashing to the ground, away from the young teens. Dagur's eyes were alight with fire, and his strength was inhuman in this moment, not to mention the energy that seeped out of him, Shade and Heath recognised it instantly.

Dagur's Berserker blood was boiling.

This dragon had threatened his child, and he was furious.

The dragon lay there for a little while, and then it shakily rose to its feet once more. Shrieker ran to stand beside Dagur, while he raised one hand and gripped the handle of his sword softly, just as a warning.

The dragon glared at him, and Dagur glared back.

Suddenly, the Changwing could felt it too, this feeling of a raging demon that lurked just below the surface of Dagur's skin. The dragon took a step back, then it turned away and slinked back into the forest.

Shrieker moved closer to Spark and growled quietly, she was obviously concerned, but also cross that her daughter had acted so rashly. It's almost as if she was saying, 'What were you thinking? I was so worried about you'. Spark just sat there quietly, her head bowed as she looked down at the ground.

Dagur on the other hand, didn't say anything, he took a few deep breaths to calm his Berserker blood, then he looked over his shoulder at Dagny. He just held his gaze with her for a second, then he gave a sigh of relief, and turned to the other teens. The boys were standing a little distance away, their dragons still shielding them even though the Changwing had already left. The boys just watched Chief Dagur with a mix of amazement and fear.

"You boys get on your dragons, we're leaving," Dagur called to them.

Heath, Shade and Doglegs, didn't waste any time mounting their dragons and took off in to the air. Then Dagur looked down at his daughter, "You too, Dagny. We'll talk about this later."

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Why does Dagur and Hicca not want Dagny and her team to go on missions? And why is Dagur acting so strange? Find out next time :) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you all next time :)

27. Chapter 27

Chapter 27 here, sorry for the late update, University is kicking my ass :/ Dagur has just saved his daughter and her teammates from a fierce Changwing, but not everything is calm yet :) Enjoy :)

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****Chapter 27****

****Prepared****

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As the dragons flew back to Berk, their riders sat quietly on their backs. The three boys lagged behind, letting the two Skrill's and their riders take the lead.

Neither Dagur nor Dagny had said a word to each other.

The Berserker Chief sat with his back straight, a deep frown on his face as he stared forward. Dagny on the other hand was slouched forward, balancing on the saddle with her knees drawn up to her chest as she watched the clouds float by.

Eventually the silence grew too much for Shade, he tugged slightly on Inferno's reigns and moved closer to Doglegs. "Hey, should we say something? This silence is killing me."

Heath then drew closer to Dogleg's other side, "There seems to be something else going on between Dagny and her father, it's not our place to intrude in their family matters."

Doglegs just nodded and kept watching Dagny. The air between Chief Dagur and Dagny was very thick, it didn't seem right to speak up. "I don't know, I don't think there's anything we can say."

After another few minutes of silence, Dagny turned to look at her father.

Dagur was a large man, he was tall with broad shoulders and chest, with thick brown hair. His beard was styled into three thick braids, and his hair was long and tightly braided down his back. He always wore his recognisable horned helmet and armoured shoulder pads, dark red sleeveless tunic, with a thick fur mantle over his shoulders, and spiked leather cuffs around his forearms.

His belt was thick around his waist, with a silver buckle with a Skrill carved into it like Dagny's. There were several furs hanging from his waist, with grey leggings underneath, and thick black leather boots covering his feet. There were several short blades hanging from Dagur's belt, but he always carried his two prize swords crossed over his back.

He looked like a chief should, and he acted like one too.

But the words he spoke, they gave away the fact that he was also a father.

"Dagny, what were you thinking? You could have been really hurt," Dagur's voice was stern as he continued to face forward.

"I know," Dagny mumbled quietly. It was the first time she'd run off

to a different island just to let off steam.

Dagur gave a sigh, "That's just it, you don't know. You have no idea how dangerous the other islands are, and you put your friends in danger when they followed you, the dragons too!"

Dagur's voice was starting to get louder, so he paused to prevent himself from yelling at his daughter. He took a deep breath and spoke a little softer, "Dagny... I don't want to think about what would have happened, if Shrieker and I hadn't gotten there in time."

Dagny gave a sad look as her father's words sunk in, she leaned down and stroked Spark's head gently, making her dragon gurgle at the feeling. She looked up as Dagur started speaking again.

"There are many dangers in this world, not just rouge dragons, but there are bad people as well," Dagur had a distant look on his face as he spoke.

But Dagny gave her father a confused look, "Bad people?"

A look crossed Dagur's face, one that Dagny had never seen before.

Her father spoke quietly, "You don't realise just how at risk you are... There are people out there who will try and hurt you because you're the heir to the tribes."

Dagur hated that.

As her father, Dagur was willing to do everything in his power to protect her... and that included telling her the truth.

"A long time ago, on the day you were born... your mother was kidnapped."

Dagny looked shocked, "What!? Why are you telling me this now!?"

"Because you have a right to know. You were in danger then and you could still be in danger now... and your mother and I won't always be around to protect you." Dagur gripped his reins tighter, "You need to be prepared. Your friends too, if they're with you all the time, then they might be in danger as well."

Dagny looked over her shoulder at her friends, she didn't know how to feel at first, then a thought struck her. "Okay... But that doesn't make sense. You want me to be prepared, but how is keeping me and my friends stuck on the island helping? You're just shielding us away!"

Dagur looked over to see Dagny, she had an annoyed look on her face, obviously not happy with the idea of having her freedom taken away, but also her friends being punished as well because of her. Dagur just sighed, thank goodness Stoick had given him advice on talking to a strong-willed daughter.

"Dagny, we're not letting you and your friends venture out to other islands... because I'm going to teach you all how to fight instead."

Dagur said the last part loud enough for the others to hear as well, and it quickly caught their attention. He slowed Shrieker's speed until he was flying in the middle of the group, "You all know the basics of combat from the academy, but you four will need to be better. Your real combat lessons will start tomorrow, under my super vision."

Dagny just stayed silent.

So her parents weren't just trying to hide her away, they were planning on training her, and the others. That's what they had been trying to tell her that morning?

"You and mum..." Dagny said quietly, catching her father's attention. He flew closer to her and listened. "You were planning this? You weren't just being over protective?"

Dagur gave a small laugh, "We do want to protect you, that's why we're doing this. You're the heir to the tribes, and your mother and I can tell already that you're going to be an amazing chief... You're not just like the two of us, you have the best parts of both of us, along with your own strength."

The flight to Berk was quiet again after that, but this time, there was no awkwardness between father and daughter.

/LINE BREAK/

Hicca met them in the town square when they reached the island, Toothless standing at her side.

The female chief's arms were folded over her chest and she didn't look happy, to be honest, Dagny was a little nervous about facing her. She'd only ever seen her mother angry a handful of times, but it was always a terrifying occurrence.

The four teens and Dagur dismounted from their dragons, Dagur stood next to his wife while the teens all stood quietly in front of Hicca, just waiting for her to say something.

Hicca finally spoke in an even and calm tone, "What happened?"

"We ran into some trouble on another island with a rouge Changwing," Dagny said as she looked up at her mother.

"Are you all alright?" Hicca asked, her voice still even.

"Y-Yeah, Chief Dagur arrived just in time," Doglegs answered, his gaze shifting nervously as he remembered the fearsome strength of the Berserker chief.

Hicca gave a nod before asking her final question, "Are you four planning on getting into anymore trouble?"

Unfortunately, it was Shade who spoke next, "Not yet, maybe when we're stronger we'll-!"

Heath quickly slapped a hand over his brother's mouth, he turned and gave Hicca a short bow, "I assure you, he means 'no', Chief

Hicca."

Hicca looked at each of the four teens, then she turned to Dagur. He gave a small nod, and Hicca gave a sigh, "Well, so long as you're all alright."

The teens looked up to see a smile on Hicca's face, she leaned down to hug her 13 year old daughter, she couldn't stay angry with them.

/LINE BREAK/

The next day, Heath, Shade, Doglegs and Dagny gathered at the old arena on Berk.

Dagur stood in front of the entrance with Shrieker by his side, he normal didn't let Hicca take over all of his duties, but they both felt this was important.

As Dagur led the teens inside, Shrieker led the younger dragons around the outside. With all the weapons around, they didn't want the dragons accidently getting hurt, they could watch from the side lines instead.

Dagur didn't give much introduction, he just dived straight into the lesson, "You're first task is to choose a weapon to suit you and your fighting style. You all learned the basics of combat at the academy, and it's important to be well versed in all types of weapons. But when you choose a signature weapon, you carry it with you always, and you use it as if it is an extension of your very being."

Dagur raised his arms and pulled out the two long swords from his back, holding them out in front of him as if they really were extensions of his own two arms. He'd memorized the weight, the length, the feel, and he knew every single scrap the two swords had picked up over the many years. They were his most treasured weapons, and he kept them with him at all times.

Dagur put his swords away and turned to the rack of weapons at the other side of the arena. The wooden racks held axes, maces, hammers, shields, crossbows, swords, daggers, and many more weapons.

"All four of you should practice with each of these weapons, and find the best one to suit you." As he said that last bit, Dagur looked at Dagny and gave her a small smile. He knew that Dagny worried about becoming exactly like himself and Hicca, and he wanted her to make the decision for herself.

With that, Dagur allowed the teens to inspect the weapons while he observed them from the side.

Shade instantly rushed forward and ran his fingers over a spiked mace on one of the shelves, "Heath, check this out. This mace would be perfect for me," Shade's eyes were practically glittering as he looked over at his twin.

Heath on the other hand walked calmly over to the wooden rack and picked up a crossbow, feeling the weight in his hand, "Sure, but can you actually lift that thing?"

Shade frowned a little, then he took a deep breath and pulled the mace off the shelf. Only to drop it at his feet. Shade let out a grunt as he tried to pick up the mace, but it didn't budge from where it embedded itself in the ground.

"Okay... maybe this was a bad choice," Shade said letting out a sigh.

Heath only gave a slight chuckle, "Maybe you should pick a weapon that you can actually use in battle."

"Yeah, maybe you're... Oh wow look at this hammer!" In a second, Shade completely forgot about the problem he'd just experienced, and started fawning over a large hammer with intricate designs carved into it.

Heath didn't even try to stop him.

Dagny on the other hand really didn't know which weapon to go for, she looked over all of the weapons and allowed her eyes to hover over the many swords. She really didn't know what to go for. She did like swords, and she had been taught how to use them at the academy and from her parents, but she still didn't want to have the same weapon as her parents.

"If you want to take the sword, then go ahead."

Dagny snapped out of her train of thought, she looked down to see Doglegs kneeling in front of a shield. He was looking over the design on the wood, running his hands over the painted dragons that curled around the centre.

Even without looking at her, it was as if Doglegs could read her mind.

"But my parents..." Dagny didn't finish her sentence. The more she thought about it, the more annoyed she became. This was completely her choice, but she couldn't get that nagging voice at the back of her head to shut up, it was like she was trying to stress herself out.

She really needed to throw something, that always made her feel better.

Without really thinking, Dagny picked up one of the small throwing daggers from the shelf, and turned to face the line of targets at the other side of the arena. Just as she always did, she pulled her arm back and threw the knife forward, letting the blade slip from her fingers, and allowing some of her frustration to slip away with it.

Almost as soon as the dagger left her fingers she felt better, she took a deep breath and turned back to the wooden racks, not really caring where the knife landed. Then she heard Shade yell from her right.

"Whoa, nice shot!"

Dagny turned to see the others all looking at her, "Huh?"

"That throw," Heath answered. "It seems you have pretty good aim."

Dagny raised an eyebrow, "What? My aim is terrible." But when Dagny turned to look at the targets, she saw the knife she had just thrown. It had struck almost directly in the centre of the target on the far left.

"Well, for someone who doesn't have good aim... you have pretty good aim," Shade said with a smile.

Dagny thought for a second, she turned, picked up another dagger, and aimed for the shield again. But when she threw the knife this time, it missed the target and bounced off the stone wall.

"I guess it was just a lucky shot," Dagny said with a slightly saddened tone.

But Heath spoke up once more, and said something completely unexpected.

"I guess they were wrong... you're nothing like your mother."

Doglegs and Shade stared at Heath with wide eyes, too surprised to say anything.

Dagny was also speechless for a second, then anger flooded through her system and she clenched her fists tightly, "What did you just say?"

Heath quickly took a step back, "Hold that thought, I want you to try throwing another dagger."

Dagny wasn't really thinking at that moment, she was so angry that her friend had said such a thing.

Dagny grabbed a knife and hurled it in the direction she had thrown the first two, letting out a small yell as she did so. The small blade flew through the air and imbedded itself deep into the wooden target.

Directly into the centre of its design.

Dagny's surprise overwhelmed the anger she'd been feeling a second ago, and she just stood still for a moment. When she finally turned back to the others, Shade's mouth was hanging open in shock, Doglegs had a huge smile on his face, and Heath was bowing his head in apology.

"I'm very sorry for my rude comment, I wanted to see if my assumption was correct."

Dagny got the feeling that Heath wasn't going to straighten up until he was forgiven, "I-It's okay. But what was that? What happened?"

Heath straightened his back a little and finally made eye contact with Dagny, "It would seem that your Berserker side has better aim."

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**So Dagny and her team are learning how to fight, any idea what weapon they'll all go for? And find out more about the Berserker bloodline next time :) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think :) The next chapter will probably be a while, but it is in the works, so I'll see you next time :) **

28. Chapter 28

**Chapter 28 here :) Dagny and the other teens are still growing and getting stronger :) Enjoy
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Chapter 28

Teenage Years

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The two stood in the arena, staring at the targets in front of them, holding their weapons at the ready and waiting for the signal to begin.

Shade stood in front of them between the two targets, he knew the other two had good aim so he didn't worry about being directly in front of them. Doglegs on the other hand sat with the dragons on the side lines, ready to count up the final scores.

The dragons lazed around him, the two girls, Spark and Sky settled next to each other. The blue Nadder nuzzled and groomed Spark every now and again, Spark seemed to love it and purred happily. The two male dragons sat on Doglegs' other side, Froghorn lay close to the blond boy and watched the other humans, while Inferno was lying on his side and twitching in his sleep.

"Ready?" Shade called to Heath and Dagny.

Heath and Dagny readied their weapons.

"Fire!" Shade whipped the rag in a downward arc.

Heath quickly raised his crossbow and fired his first shot, quickly reloading and firing again. While Dagny yanked a hand full of short swords from the back of her belt, brought her arm around in a wide arch and sent them flying forward.

They both fired three shots and froze once they were done, Heath lowered his crossbow and Dagny lowered her arm.

Everything was quiet as Doglegs ran over to check the targets.

Then he turned back to the others with a large smile, "It's another tie, 30 points each!"

Heath just gave a smile, while Dagny let out a cross between a groan and a cheer, "Again?"

"Can we finally agree that you two are just as good as each other?" Doglegs said hopefully, the others just chuckled.

It had taken a long time for Dagny to learn how to properly channel her Berserker blood, even now, she was still getting used to the strange flood of adrenaline that entered her system. After Dagny had found out that her Berserker side could help her fight, her father began teaching her how to control it.

The Berserker bloodline started out as a fighting style many years ago, the Vikings of the Berserk tribe were able to push their bodies beyond their natural limits, and unlock extreme levels of strength and agility. In the more recent ages of modern weaponry, this fighting style had been lost, but the ability to unlock the higher levels of power still remained, it became linked to the Vikings emotions and mental state. This was passed on to future generations, and became known as the Berserker Bloodline.

This Berserker blood was often unlocked in times of great emotion, such as anger or fear, but those who trained well, could also call upon their power when they were calm. Training was hard, each time the body over extended its limits, there was almost always some pain afterwards as the body had to get used to its new stretches and growths. For those who trained hard, turning the power on and off was as simple as turning a key.

Dagny's father had given her several warnings about training to use Berserker Blood, not only would her body have to go through a lot of pain in order to use its new strength, but if she didn't learn control then there was the possibility that her strength could take over. Dagur had confessed stories of when he had allowed his anger to overtake him, both times were when he felt Hicca was in danger.

So far Dagny could only let out small bursts of strength when she was stressed... it was strange... but everything seemed clearer when her blood was racing. Whenever she threw one of her blades, she thought of something that annoyed her, and her blade always hit its mark. Her father was one of the few Berserkers alive who had complete control

over his strength, but Dagny never understood how he could use such strength while being completely calm.

The four teens had been training for three years now, and all of their hard work was paying off.

Doglegs was growing more confident as a team leader, now more comfortable with giving orders, but still very compassionate and kind. Despite being the leader of a group of Viking teens, Doglegs was still more of a peacekeeper than a fighter. But despite his calm and non threatening personality, he still trained hard and became the best at hand to hand combat. Even he was surprised at how much he'd bulked out at the age of only 16.

He stood a couple of inches taller than the others and could even be considered... muscular. His hair was still blond, short and shaggy, barely reaching his chin, he kept it short so that it wasn't in the way. But since his mother loved to braid hair, he did have two long braids hanging down over his left shoulder, just for his mother. He wore a dark brown tunic with short sleeves, a sleeveless fur jacket, black leggings and brown fur boots with leather ties around his shins.

There were fur cuffs with leather ties on his forearms as well, a thin black belt around his waist, and a dragon tooth necklace given to him by his uncle. He often wore a shield on his back and thick gloves on his hands, the gloves were leather on the inside and thick metal on the outside, they were his weapon of choice when he fought with his fists.

Shade hadn't changed all that much since his early teens, now at 17 he had grown taller and stronger, and was just as bold yet slightly shorter than Doglegs. He was still just as childish and loved playing pranks, but he was also caring and protective of his friends. After a week, he'd finally decided on two sickle blades as his weapons of choice. They were impractical, and it had taken him a long time to learn how to use them, but he loved them all the same.

His dark hair was still short and shaggy and just brushed the tops of his shoulders, the white bandanna he wore around his head made it look a little neater. His sleeveless tunic was a dark blue with a slit in the front to show off his muscular chest and arms, the sash around his waist was also white, with slits at the sides to carry his weapons. He still wore armoured shoulder pads, and leather straps around his forearms similar to Heath.

But aside from the leather straps on their forearms, the twin boys were still very different.

Heath was almost the exact opposite to Shade in terms of personality. He was calm and respectful, he was also very insightful and adult. His hair was long and tied back by a thick red band, it flowed all the way down to his hip and made him look like a spiritual monk or nomad. Unlike the others, Heath actually possessed two signature weapons.

The crossbow reflected his dragon, allowing him to fire arrows accurately and in quick succession. But in close combat, he used a long spear like a Bo staff to deflect his opponents' blows and push them off balance, one again making him look like a old warrior. But

alongside his brother, he smiled more often, and even gave a laugh between smacking his brother over the head for making a stupid comment.

His clothing also contradicted his attitude and actions, his appearance definitely giving away the fact that he was a Viking and not a wondering sage. His tunic was a dark red with long sleeves, a thick leather belt around his waist and crossed over his shoulder to hold his weapons. The brown fur mantle on his shoulders, black leggings and brown fur boots on his feet finished off his Viking look.

The boys had grown up well together, they hung out, trained and worked together most of the time, they even had their 'manly' talks together as well. There were even times, when the areas of conversation wandered on to the opposite gender.

Talking about girls was to be expected, they were 16 and 17 year old teenage boys.

But there was one girl they always thought about.

The fourth member of their team.

Dagny was also 16 years old now, and she had also begun her growth into a young woman.

Dagny was the shortest in the group, but only by an inch. Her hair was long and copper coloured, still in her two long braids, stretching in front of her shoulder and down to her waist. Her clothes had changed over time to a light blue tunic with short green sleeves, leather cuffs around her forearms, and leather shoulder pads that used to belong to her mother.

They was a thick belt around her waist and another around her hips to hold all of her short swords, and the lower part of her tunic was tucked into a leather skirt with fur trim, bellow that she wore black leggings and brown knee high leather boots. She had grown up alongside the three boys and the dragons, it was no wonder she didn't have many girly features and was actually more adventurous than the other three males.

She now trained alongside both of her parents, her father taught her about weapons and fighting skills, while her mother gave her lessons in democracy and her duties as chief. In the beginning, Dagny felt very pressured into becoming chief, taking on so much responsibility and learning to be fair and just.

She still had to become all of that, but now it didn't seem so bad.

"A chief protects their own. But a good chief can unite them all," her mother had told her one night. They had been sitting in the great hall late at night, and this particular night, Dagny was truly feeling the pressure of her future role. But her mother wrapped an arm around her shoulders, and held her close as she imparted wisdom onto her daughter.

"It may seem like a lot, but you're not going into this alone. Your father and I will be right behind you every step of the way, and your

friends will also be standing by your side. I know it's a lot... I remember just wanting to run away when my father tried to teach me."

Hicca gave a small smile at the memory, while Dagny just looked at her in surprise, "Really? You were worried about becoming chief?"

Hicca gave a chuckle, "Of course. I was 15 and I just wanted to have fun and explore the world, I flew further than anyone and mapped far beyond the boarder of the archipelago." Hicca gave a fond smile as she turned to look at the far back wall of the great hall.

Hanging on the wall was a large map, its many pages stretched wide across the wall. Berk was at the centre, surrounded by sketches of the other islands and a multitude of dragons in so many different colours. Hicca looked over her old drawings fondly, but Dagny's gaze fell on her mother instead.

"Why did you stop?"

"Hm?" Hicca turned to Dagny in question.

"You had all these amazing adventures, why did you stop?"

Hicca paused for a moment, then she gave another smile.

"I may have stopped travelling all the time, but that doesn't mean my adventures have stopped. I had to slow down when I got married and became chief, but being a chief is an adventure for me, and watching you grow up is equally exiting."

Hicca sat next to Dagny and tucked a strand of her daughter's copper hair behind her ear. "I was always destined to become chief, and I thought I would have to change who I was and become my father, and yes, taking care of everyone does include making sacrifices. But as I took more and more responsibility, I found that no one forced me to change. It helped me become stronger instead."

Dagny listened, but gave a slight frown. "So... what you're saying is... that I shouldn't be worried?"

Hicca gave a chuckle, "You've been preparing for this since you were very young. Every chief has difficulty adjusting to their new role at first, but as I said, you won't be alone in this. So no, I don't think you have anything to worry about."

Dagny didn't know what to say at first.

But then she threw her arms around her mother and hugged her tightly.

"Thanks mum."

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This chapter was mostly just to show the teens growth so far, there will be more action in the next chapter :) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you next time :)

29. Chapter 29

Chapter 29 here, thanks again to everyone who's reading this story, we've now reached 60 favourites :) Dagny and the other teens are now in their later teens, but now it's time for some action ;) Enjoy :)

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Chapter 29

First Mission

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The four teens stood tall in a line, their dragons standing behind them.

Dagur marched back and forth of them, looking at each of them individually. It was a big moment for all of them, the time had finally come for their first official mission.

Then Dagur finally spoke, "There is a small island to the west of Breakneck Bog, reports have said that a couple of ships have been spotted around it. We're not sure what kind of ship it is or who is sailing it, so it'll be your mission to find out."

Dagur let that sink in, then he continued, "Now, you are all very strong now, but this is still your first ever mission. I don't want any of you interacting with the ship, this is just a recon mission, understood?"

"Right!" The four answered, all trying to hide their excitement.

But judging by the sigh Dagur gave, they weren't hiding it well. "All of you should go, get some rest and prepare, you have a long journey tomorrow."

With that the four turned and started to head home. But as Dagur and Dagny walked alongside each other, there was silence once again.

But this time Dagny spoke first, "Are you worried?"

Dagur took a deep breath, "Nope. I know you can handle yourself. You're strong and good with your weapons. And you're not going to do anything stupid... are you?"

Dagur looked at Dagny out of the corner of his eye, giving her a small frown.

Dagny gave a sigh, "You said it's just a recon mission, so that's what we're going to do. We're just going to see what kind of ship it is."

Dagur just kept looking at her, "Right..."

"What? You don't trust me?" Dagny asked with a small frown.

"I do trust you... but I'm still going to worry," Dagur said facing forward.

Dagny just gave her father a smirk, she turned back to look at Shrieker and Spark and saw the older Skrill nuzzling her daughter behind her ear. She got the feeling that the mother Skrill was telling Spark the same thing her father had just told her.

/LINE BREAK/

The next day, the four dragons were flying through the air.

Dagny leaned back on her saddle and held her arms out wide, "It feels great to be flying again."

"Yeah, it feels like we've been doing nothing but training for the last few months," Shade spoke up from her left, he was lying back on his saddle with his arms folded under his head. In fact, he wasn't that far off.

The last few days in particular, the four of the teens had started their new jobs around the village and at the academy. Dagny somehow managed to balance her lessons, training, and still found time to help out at the academy. Heath and Shade took up rolls as a fisherman and a lumberjack, they may have been very different jobs, but they both loved the feeling of working hard and helping out.

Doglegs had actually stumbled across his job by accident. He'd noticed that Froghorn had a bad tooth one day, and had taken his dragon to see Dagny's granddad Gobber, and then he'd stayed and watched the old blacksmith work. Watching the dragon dentist examine the dragon and work with his multiple tools, Doglegs actually found it fascinating. He'd enquired about a job, and Gobber had openly agreed.

The four did enjoy their new jobs, but it did mean that they hadn't had much freedom in a while.

It was nice to fly all together again.

"We can't relax for much longer, it looks like we're getting closer," Heath called. He was flying slightly above them and could see the ominous looking island of Breakneck Bog.

"We should start heading west now then, we don't want to attract any Smothering Smokebreaths by getting too close to their island," Doglegs told the others.

They followed his lead and started steering their dragons westward.

After flying for a little while longer, they reached a small rocky island, with only a handful of trees and high cliffs.

"This must be the island," Shade noted.

"Yeah, any sign of a ship?" Doglegs asked the others.

Heath flew up higher again and searched the water for a ship, but he couldn't see one. He called down to the others, "I don't see anything from up here!"

"Do you think we have the right island?" Dagny asked.

Doglegs looked over his map, "We should, Breakneck Bog is pretty secluded, this is the only island west of it without coming across another main island." He looked over his map again and thought for a moment, "Let's circle the area, the ship may have changed course."

The others nodded. But just as they were about to start flying, something flew towards them.

One minute Dagny was flying next to them, the next she was falling.

A bola with thick ropes and heavy rocks was thrown into the air towards them, it hit Spark in the side and wrapped around her wings and Dagny. The ropes constricted around them and rubbed harshly against their skin and scales, then the rocks dropped and pulled them out of the sky.

By the time the boys turned to where Dagny had been, she and Spark were already falling towards the island.

They hadn't seen the ship because they had been looking at the water, they hadn't been looking at the island itself, only now did they see the sails of the mysterious ship hidden in the cove of the rocky island.

"Dagny!" Shade and Doglegs yelled out.

Heath directed Sky downwards and dived towards Spark and Dagny, but they couldn't get near them in time.

Dagny and Spark hit the ground hard and were immediately surrounded by armed men, they grabbed Dagny and her dragon and bound them with ropes, at the same time, other armed soldiers pointed their projectiles at the sky and started firing upwards. Heath wanted to dive in and save them, but the flying arrows and rocks forced them to

change course and take defensive action.

When the dizziness from the collision finally wore off, Dagny was able to take a proper look at the people around her.

They seemed to be all males, coated in armour and helmets, but they looked nothing like Vikings.

They were all dressed the same, red robes underneath their armoured chest plates and shoulder guards, and some of them wore large metal helmets with flaps coming down to cover their cheeks and necks. Dagny had never seen a design like it before. But then she spotted something she did recognise, and her body went ridged with horror.

Just in front of her, one of the men picked up a shield. It was large and rectangular, made of metal with a red patterned design on the front. Dagny had only ever seen those shields in pictures before, ones her mother had shown her, and warned her about.

These were Roman soldiers.

Dagny was snapped out of her thoughts when she heard Spark roar behind her, how dare these soldiers touch her dragon.

Dagny kicked out at the nearest soldier, knocking him off his feet, then she rolled onto her side and pushed herself up onto her feet. Thankfully only her upper arms were bound to her, she was still able to reach round and grab one of her blades, it took a little while but she was eventually able to cut away the ropes binding her.

She pulled out another blade in her other hand, she stood her ground and prepared to attack. Some of the soldiers turned their attention to her and ran forward, so Dagny allowed her Berserker Blood to flow.

She hurled her many knives forward and took down as many soldiers as she could.

At the same time, the male Vikings started their attack.

Doglegs dropped out of the sky on top of Froghorn, flattening a couple of soldiers under the Gronkle's mass. Doglegs jumped down and started laying his fists into any Romans near him, his heavy metal gloves leaving dents in their armour.

The two Nadders fired multiple spines from the air, some of the soldiers were hit, while others hid behind their shields. Heath was the first to jump down, he pulled his crossbow forward and aimed carefully. Most of the Romans had raised their shields to defend themselves from the aerial assault, so it was easy for Heath to hit them from his lower angle.

When a handful of the soldiers ran towards him, he quickly put away his crossbow with one hand and pulled out his spear with the other. He shifted and dodged left and right, then he would trip them with his staff and knock them out with a hit to the back of the head.

Just as one of the soldiers was about to attack the older twin from

behind, Shade jumped down and landed on the attacker.

"You always go for the dramatic entrance, don't you?" Heath called over his shoulder.

"It's just my style," Shade said with a grin. The younger twin pulled out his sickle blades and joined the fight.

As the teens attacked the soldiers head on, their dragons tried to help. With the large dragons running around, the Romans focused on them more than the humans, throwing more ropes and bolas at them. Sky tried to get to Spark and free her, but a rope wrapped around her feet and sent her sprawling forward. Froghorn's lack of speed caused him to be caught next, leaving Inferno to face the hordes of Romans alone, all too soon, ropes lashed around his neck and body and brought him down as well.

Dagny spotted the dragons being captured and rushed towards them, throwing her blades at anyone who got in her way.

But one of the soldiers was able to get closer.

Dagny had been trained in throwing blades, but close combat was not her strong point. The soldier shoved his shield into her side and knocked her away, Dagny found her footing, but another soldier grabbed her arm from behind, pulling her back further. She tried to block with her blades, but she was slowly becoming overwhelmed.

It didn't take long for the others to notice.

Doglegs punched another Roman and looked around to find his friends, he was the first to see Dagny in danger.

"Dagny!" He yelled out to her and caught the others attention, but he was soon set upon by more soldiers and couldn't get to her.

It was Heath who spun his staff round in a wide arc to clear the path for his brother, "Go, help her!"

Shade didn't waste any time, "Right!"

The younger twin bolted forward and ducked around a few more guards, then he spotted Dagny passed the remaining guards. She was being held back by three Romans, grabbing at her arms and hair, another soldier stood in front of her, with a short sword raised.

They were going to kill her.

If he didn't do something...

Dagny was going to die.

Shade wasn't sure what happened then. As soon as that thought entered his head, it was like everything else went blank.

Dagny struggled against the Roman soldiers, but they pulled on her braids and gripped her arms and wrists tightly. Her eyes went wide when she spotted the blade raised above her, her daggers were useless right now, she couldn't do anything.

Then the sword came down.

Dagny shut her eyes tightly.

When she opened them again, she saw blood.

But it wasn't from her.

The soldier who had been holding the sword above her, fell to the ground, with Shade standing over him, his sickle blades grasped tightly in his hand. Then he dived forward and slashed the soldiers around Dagny, as the Romans fell, he grabbed Dagny and held her close.

Dagny didn't really register what had happened at first, it had all happened so quickly, she just saw a flash of red blood and light blue, and now she was being held tightly against Shade's chest. She looked up, hoping to see Shade's usual wide grin.

But for the first time since they'd met, Shade wasn't smiling.

But he didn't look angry either.

His face was just...

Blank.

It was more than a little scary.

Dagny wiggled out of Shade's grasp and looked him in the eye, his blank expression was starting to worry her.

"Shade? Can you hear me?"

He didn't answer. His eyes were flickering around looking for potential threats, not really looking at her.

"Shade, please answer me."

Dagny shook his shoulders gently, but it did help. Shade's eyes widened slightly and he seemed to return to his body, he finally looked at her, and the smile returned to his face.

"Hi Dag, you okay?"

Dagny gave a sigh of relief, and smiled back at him. It would seem Shade had also been training to use his Berserker Blood, and he was one of the few who could use it calmly. But even though he could access it, he still needed to learn control in order to turn the power off again.

But before Dagny could say anything else, Shade spotted something out of the corner of his eye.

For a moment, the two had forgotten that they were in the middle of a fight, and then everything came crashing back.

"Dagny, watch out!"

Shade wrapped his arms around Dagny once more and pulled her to the

side, just as another Roman lunged at them. The sword that had been aimed at Dagny's back, was still whizzing towards them, but it didn't touch the red haired girl.

It hit Shade instead.

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Dun Dun Duuun! Yet another Cliffhanger ;) Will the team's first official mission end in tragedy? Or will someone save the teens and their dragons? Find out next time :) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you next time :)

30. Chapter 30

Chapter 30 here :) The teens have set off on their first official mission, but now they've run into some trouble against some Roman soldiers, will they be alright? Read to find out :) Enjoy :)

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Chapter 30

Pain

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She watched as the blood spilled onto the ground.

Shade screamed and fell forward.

But Dagny couldn't move.

She slowly looked up at the Roman soldier who was still looming over them.

He was laughing.

The soldier clearly loved the fact that he'd possibly just killed a Viking teen.

Dagny watched her friend's blood drip from the Roman's short sword.

He'd hurt her friend.

Her mind went blank.

/LINE BREAK/

Doglegs and Heath fought back to back, the older twin swinging his staff to keep the enemy away, and the blond boy punching out at anyone who got too close.

But it wasn't enough.

Their dragons were bound with thick ropes, and they were separated from the others. They had managed to take out a few soldiers, but now they were surrounded.

"I heard Shade scream just now, can you see them?" Heath called over his shoulder, keeping an eye on the soldiers.

"No, I can't see anything pasted these guys," Doglegs called back.

He faced forward again, just in time to see another soldier rushing towards him. He brought his fists in front of him and prepared to fight.

But he didn't have too.

Out of nowhere, a large soldier came flying into the fray and collided with a couple of Romans, sending them tumbling into a pile. Doglegs wasn't too sure how to react, but he didn't have much time to think about it.

A sudden scream rang out, everyone turned to see a soldier collapsing forward.

But what shocked them the most, was seeing Dagny clinging to his back, holding the handle of one of her short swords, the blade being imbedded in the Roman's back.

In a flash, Dagny jumped towards another soldier. He only just had enough time to raise his shield, before the Viking girl was upon him. She hurled her fist forward and sent the soldier flying back, her fist leaving an even bigger dent than Doglegs' gloves had dealt.

Just as quickly, she ran behind another soldier and grasped the back of his clothing, then she yanked him backwards and lifted him off his feet. As another Roman ran towards her, she turned and threw the first soldier at him, sending the two sprawling onto the ground.

When she faced the remaining soldiers, Doglegs and Heath were finally able to see her face. She looked furious, her hair was messy and

coming loose from her two long blades, and her eyes that were normally shining emerald, were now a dark green. She was snarling at the soldiers, daring them to attack her. As the soldiers finally raised their weapons at her, Dagny reached behind her and pulled out six swords from her belt, holding three in each hand and using them as claws between her fingers.

Then she leapt forward again.

With Dagny holding the guards full attention, Doglegs and Heath were able to slip out of the ring of Romans.

"What the hell happened to her?" Doglegs asked worriedly.

"She's gone Berserk," Heath answered quietly. He'd watched Dagny train with her Berserker blood before, but he never thought she'd lose control like this.

Heath wondered what had caused such a reaction from her, and then he noticed something.

Where was Shade?

Heath's head spun to where he'd last seen Shade and Dagny, and he saw the form of his younger brother, lying still on the ground.

"Shade!" Heath took off towards his brother, leaving Doglegs to watch Dagny.

He couldn't take his eyes off her.

Doglegs had seen Dagny angry before, but this was insane. She was fighting like a wild animal, not at all acting like herself. It felt as though she wouldn't stop until she'd defeated every Roman on the island, he was worried if he tried to intervene in some way, Dagny would possibly attack him to try and get to her enemy.

Dagny wasn't stopping for anything, her fists and knives were flying at anything that came close. She wouldn't stop, not until all of these Romans were gone. Nothing else mattered right now, not even the pulling or cracking in her arms.

Eventually the Romans realised they weren't going to win against the deranged girl. When Dagny turned towards them, they all took a step back. When she took a step towards them, they dropped their weapons and ran.

But Dagny wouldn't let them get away, and she started to give chase.

That was when Doglegs finally snapped out of his trance, "Dagny, stop!"

He lunged after her, surprising himself that he was able to catch her. He grabbed her from behind and wrapped his arms around her, pinning her arms to her side and pulling her close to his chest. Dagny thrashed against him, letting out angry roars as she tried to break free.

"Dagny you need to stop, they're gone now," Doglegs didn't think his

words would actually work. But slowly, Dagny's kicking and screaming started to slow and grow quiet.

Once she had finally settled down, Doglegs let her go. She fell to her knees and dropped her knives, panting hard and shaking slightly.

Doglegs knelt next to her so that he could see her face, her face was no longer angry, she looked scared instead. Her eyes were wide, her face pale, and her hair was coming loose from her braids.

"Dagny? Are you okay now?" Doglegs asked softly.

Dagny took a deep breath and nodded slowly, it was like she was finally returning to her body. She slowly looked up at Doglegs, allowing him see her face fully, it was only now that he realised she was crying.

"D-Doglegs... what did I do?"

She may have saved them from the Romans, but the rage and boiling blood that rush through her system was a terrifying feeling.

"Don't worry, it's okay now," Doglegs rested his hand on her back, it seemed to help.

But the sudden touch on her back awoke Dagny further, she remembered the reason she had gone berserk in the first place.

"Shade!" Dagny spun around and threw her arms down to push herself up, but a surge of pain rushed through both of her arms, she cried out as they collapsed under her.

Doglegs rushed over to her once more and helped her into a sitting position, "You're arms took a lot of damage while you were fighting, we need to get you back to the village."

Dagny held her arms against her tightly, "Shade too, he was hurt."

Doglegs looked over to the two twins, Heath was wrapping his fur mantle around Shade's back, and then helped him stand. It was obvious Shade was hurt, but he was still able to throw Heath a quick smile. It was small, but it allowed Heath to breathe a little easier.

Doglegs looked between Shade and Dagny, then he nodded and ran over to where the dragons were still bound. He picked up one of the Roman short swords and quickly cut through the ropes.

Once the dragons were free, they each ran towards their riders. Froghorn lumbered up to Doglegs and licked him across the face, clearly happy to see him, while Spark slowed down as she neared Dagny, obviously being weary of her injuries. Inferno was also galloping towards Shade, but thankfully Sky stepped in front of him and slowed him down before he collided with the twins and did more injury to Shade.

Heath stroked Sky's beak and then helped his brother onto her saddle, Inferno stood close by and watched his rider carefully. Dagny was

able to stand by herself, but she wouldn't be able to hold onto Sparks reins with her arms in such a state, so she instead rode in front Doglegs on Froghorn.

Once their riders were settled, the four dragons took off.

/LINE BREAK/

The dragons flew quickly, and it wasn't long until they reached Berk, they then flew over the village towards the healers hut on the hill. Once they landed, Doglegs demounted and hurriedly knocked on Gwen's front door. The healer took one look at the group of teens and quickly ushered them inside.

Heath assisted Shade in removing his tunic and then helped him lie face down on the small bed, as he did so, Gwen checked over Dagny's arms. There was some swelling already from where the muscles had pulled and strained under the skin. She sat Dagny down at the table and quickly filled a large basin with cold water, then she gently submerged the girls arms into the water. The cold made Dagny shiver, but it was already helping with the burning feeling she had felt on the flight home.

Gwen then walked back over to Shade and started cleaning the cut on his back. It was large and stretched from his right shoulder to the left of his spine near the middle of his back, Shade winced every now and then, but thankfully it could have been a lot worse. All the while Heath sat next to the bed and watched over Shade worriedly, his hands clenching and unclenching in his lap.

Doglegs watched his teammates from the corner of the room, the feeling of guilt in his stomach felt like a heavy weight. He was the leader of their team, but he hadn't been able to do a thing to help his friends. Their mission had been to inspect the enemy ship and report back, not get into a fight and come back with two people injured, in that regard, they had failed.

Doglegs sighed and buried his face in his hands, running them up through his shaggy hair, as he did so he felt the two long braids hanging at the side of his head. He had kept the two of them for his parents, but what were they going to think about all this? And when he told Chief Dagur, what was he going to think?

Right then, Doglegs just wanted to bury his head in the sand.

"Doglegs?"

The blond jumped as Gwen called out to him, "Uh, y-yeah?"

"Could you pass me the bandages on the side table please?" Gwen gestured to a roll of cloth on the side.

Doglegs quickly nodded and jumped up from his seat, he picked up the bandages and handed them to Gwen, one of her hands holding a long piece of material over the slash on Shade's back. She held one end of the cloth and started to roll the rest around Shade's torso.

"Will he be alright?" Doglegs asked quietly.

But before Gwen could answer, Shade spoke up.

"Don't worry about it, I'm fine," he said, that same smile back on his face. "I bet I'll even get a really cool scar out of this, the ladies love scars."

Just then Gwen pulled the cloth tightly around his back, causing Shade to wince and hiss at the feeling. Heath moved his chair a little closer and reached his hand out to his brother, as gently as he could, he started running his fingers through, Shade's messy hair. Almost immediately, Shade started to relax, almost to the point where he started snoring.

"It's good that you're taking a positive view on this, but don't make a habit of getting into trouble, understand?" He said calmly.

Shade let out a small chuckle, "Sure." Suddenly his head shot up, a scared look on his face.

"What's wrong?" Doglegs asked with concern.

Shade whipped round to look at Heath, "We're going to have to tell mum about this."

Heath was silent for a moment, then his expression also turned scared, "Uh oh..."

"Maybe she won't notice?" Shade asked hopefully.

But Heath gave a frown, "There is a giant rip in your tunic, I think she's going to notice."

The two were quiet for another few seconds. Then Shade spoke up again, "Who's going to tell her?"

"You should," Heath said after a second. "Your injured, she's less likely to hurt with you."

Shade couldn't help but let out another laugh.

/LINE BREAK/

A little while later, Gwen finished wrapping Shade's back. She gave him specific instruction not to train or do anything strenuous for the next few months, then she allowed him to leave. The twins bid their goodbyes and promised to see the others tomorrow, then they left the healing hut and went home. Gwen then turned her attention to Dagny, the cold water had helped the swelling and brought out the bruises, it also turned out Dagny had a sprained wrist.

She dried her arms of the cold droplets, and Gwen started to wrap them tightly just as she had done to Shade's back. The bandages would stop the muscles from pulling and further injuring themselves, the tight binds also keep the swelling down. But like Shade, Dagny wouldn't be able to train or anything for a couple of months. So for now, she was stuck with these bandages travelling the entire length of her arms, from her wrists all the way to her shoulders.

Doglegs had been quiet the entire time, so as they finally left the healers hut, Dagny spoke up.

"Are you okay?"

Doglegs looked up at her, his eyes flickering to her arms for a second, "Huh? Oh, I'm fine, just thinking..."

He trailed off, so Dagny decided not to say anymore about it. As they stepped outside, their dragons met them happily, Spark rushed over and nuzzled Dagny's stomach, she was happy that her human was looking better.

Dagny then turned to Doglegs again, "So... I guess I'll see you tomorrow?"

Doglegs nodded, "Yeah."

He gave her a wave as she started heading down the hill, then he just stood there for a second. He really didn't want to go home, but he couldn't stay away all night, his parents would worry about him. He gave another sigh and started heading down the hill to his own home.

/LINE BREAK/

Dogleg's father was already in bed by the time he got home, but his mother was awake and waiting for him.

She sat at the table with Meatlug curled around her chair, her arms were folded over her chest, and there was a frown on her face. Doglegs froze as soon as he closed the front door, while Froghorn waddled over to Meatlug and lay down next to her.

"Where have you been?" Ruffnut said in her gruff tone.

"Um... we were... on a mission, so..." But his mother cut him off.

"You got back from your mission a few hours ago, I saw you fly over the village. So, where were you?" She asked again.

Doglegs was quiet, then he answered, "We were at the healers hut..." He looked down at the floor, the feeling of guilt once again washed over him, "Dagny and Shade got hurt."

Ruffnut's expression softened at that. She watched her son for a moment, then she pulled out the chair next to her, "Sit down, tell me everything."

So that's just what Doglegs did. He told his mother about the mission Chief Dagur assigned them, the flight to the island, how they were attacked, how Shade had been hurt, Dagny went Berserk, and how she had gotten hurt as well.

Once he was finished, he waited for his mother to say something. But it wasn't quite what he expected.

"Is that it?"

Doglegs wasn't sure what to say.

"This was your first official mission, it's alright that things didn't go as planned, what matters is that you brought everyone home alive. Dose that honestly sound like a failed mission to you?"

"Um... I don't know... I guess not."

Ruffnut chuckled a little at her son, "Trust me, things hardly ever go to plan. But you can't let it stop you, you need to learn from it and keep going. I'm sure Dagny and the others will say the same."

Doglegs allowed himself to give a small smile as he felt his mother place a hand on his back.

"Thanks mum."

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Yay, Dagny and Shade are going to be okay :) But Dagny still needs to tell her parents, what will their reaction be? Find out what happens next time :) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you next time :)

31. Chapter 31

Chapter 31 here :) Now it's the start of my Christmas holidays, so I should have a lot more free time, but I also have a lot of work to do, so bare with me :) The teens have returned from their mission but there are still consequences to deal with, read to find out what happens :) Enjoy :)

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Chapter 31

Resolve

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2 months.

She knew her parents would be upset.

But she didn't think they'd ground her for 2 months

She'd arrived home the night after their mission to find her mother and father waiting for her, standing near the large dining table, they looked worried and relieved all at once. But at the same time, they also didn't look happy, and neither did Shrieker or Toothless. The look from the older dragons made Spark want to hide behind Dagny's legs, but she stood firm beside her rider.

It made sense that her parents already knew. Gwen owned multiple messenger Terrors, she must have sent word to her parents that she and the others had returned, but that meant she also told the two chiefs about her injuries. The bandages stretched from her wrists to her shoulders, in Dagny's opinion, it made her injuries look far worse than they actually were, and it furthered her parents concern.

"I thought you weren't going to get into a fight," Her father stated sternly.

Dagny almost winced as he said that, it had been the one thing she promised him before she left, and she'd had a feeling he was going to bring it up. "The fight was unavoidable, those Romans shot me and Spark out of the sky."

Thankfully, her mother's expression seemed to soften. "She does have a point Dagur," she said as she turned to her husband.

Dagur nodded slightly, but the frown remained on his face. "Maybe so, but you're still prohibited from training or any other rough housing for the next 2 months. Your arms should heal in a month, but you're still grounded for a month after that."

"That means no training, no flying, no leaving the island, and definitely no fighting," Hicca added to make sure Dagny understood.

"What!?" Dagny yelled even louder. "But how am I supposed to get my arms working again if I can't train?"

"You don't need to be fighting or holding weapons just to exercise your muscles, I'm sure you can think of something else to occupy your time." Hicca folded her arms over her chest as she spoke calmly, it was a sign that their conversation had ended.

Dagny didn't say anything, so Dagur spoke up again instead. "It's late, you should go to bed."

With that, Dagny turned and ran upstairs to her room on the top floor, Spark lumbering behind her. A few seconds later, Dagny's bedroom door slammed shut.

Dagur and Hicca both gave a heavy sigh.

"Well that went well," Dagur said in a tired tone. He sat back

heavily in his chair and rested his arms on the table.

"I didn't expect it go any other way," Hicca commented. Then she turned to Dagur with a concerned look, "I thought your training was supposed to help her control her Berserker Blood."

Dagur turned to her, he looked offended. "There is nothing wrong with my training methods, but I never could have predicted something like this would happen."

"You should have prepared her for every eventuality," Hicca's voice was growing slightly louder as she glared at her husband.

Dagur stood from his chair, glaring back at Hicca, and his voice equally loud. "At least my lessons have been helping! Since when have your teachings ever come in useful for her? Dagny can't win a fight with knowledge from an old book!"

"And she can't lead the village with mad violence!" Hicca yelled.

Everything was silent.

Hicca and Dagur glared at each other from across the table, anger filling both of them.

Toothless and Shrieker looked between the two of them nervously.

But slowly, the anger began to slip away.

Leaving only regret behind.

Hicca raised a hand to her mouth, she couldn't believe she'd just yelled at Dagur like that.

Dagur looked down at the table, he couldn't believe such words had left his mouth.

"I'm so--"

"Dagur, I--"

They both started speaking at the same time, then they both let out a small awkward chuckle. Hicca shifted from one foot to the other, while Dagur looked around the room, neither of them really knew exactly what to do.

But after a little while of silence, Toothless and Shrieker finally decided to act. They both went behind their respective riders, and gave them a firm but gentle nudge towards the other human. Hicca and Dagur soon got the hint and started moving closer together. Once they were inches apart, Dagur wrapped his arms around Hicca's waist, holding her close and resting his cheek on top of her head. Hicca returned the hug and ran her hands over Dagur's shoulders.

Unfortunately, this wasn't the first time they had raised their voices at one another.

But no one could really blame them for losing their tempers now and

again, they were a married couple, and both chiefs on top of that. They had disagreed and argued about many subjects before, both in their personal lives and concerning the welfare of the village.

But they never allowed it to get further than that.

They may have had their spats as a married couple, but that's just it...

They were married.

Almost 20 years ago, they had stood in front of everyone they knew, and married the person they loved.

That loving feeling had never left them.

As these thoughts wondered in both of their heads, they found themselves smiling at the memories. Slowly they moved so that they could look at each other, they shared a smile and kissed once more.

Nothing could break them apart, especially not a silly argument brought on by worry.

As they enjoyed the others embrace, they had no idea Dagny was watching from the top of the stairs. Just as she had done when she was a little girl, she sat on the top step and looked through the gap in the railings.

She had heard the yells coming from below her room, and had crept out to see what was going on. She was worried, she didn't want to hear her parents fight, especially not because of her. But when she saw her parents kissing and holding each other tightly, she quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

Dagny just sat there in silence for a second, thinking about the events of today.

She wanted to become stronger.

She wanted to be able to defend herself, and those she cared about. Maybe then her parents wouldn't worry so much.

The red haired girl looked down at her bandaged arms, she flexed her arms and felt the heavy weight of the bandages, as well as the slight pain from the strained muscles.

She wouldn't allow this to happen again.

/LINE BREAK/

Thankfully, Dagny was still allowed to see her teammates the next day.

After a good night's rest, everyone and their dragons were looking a lot better.

Shade was still looking a little pale, but he tried not to let it show. However, this didn't stop Heath and Inferno from sticking close to him, the red Nadder would nuzzle his hair gently every now and

then just to comfort him.

As it turned out, all of the teens had gotten in to trouble with their parents in one way or another.

Doglegs had gotten off lightly with his mother. She'd been angry at first when Doglegs hadn't come home straight away, but once he'd told her what happened, she only grounded him for a week.

Heath and Shade's mother had been frantic when they finally arrived home, even more so when she saw Shade's back. She had yelled at them for getting into such a dangerous situation and grounded them for a month, their father on the other hand had been proud of his sons for winning their first fight, and beamed over his son's first battle scar.

As expected, Dagny had gotten the worst sentence. It made sense, since her parents were crazy protective of her.

"I really don't understand them," she grumbled to the others. Since they couldn't go flying and didn't have to work, the team had decided to do some cloud gazing on the hill, their dragons playing nearby. "They want to teach me to become stronger, but they don't want me to get into fights," Dagny continued as she glared at the clouds.

Shade gave a small chuckle, unlike the others, he was lying on his side and watching the dragons play, his back still too painful to lie on. "Actually, it does make a little sense. They know you're strong enough to hold your own in a one on one fight, but they don't want you fighting a small army of Roman soldiers just yet."

Heath kept staring at the sky as he spoke up, "None of us knew that was going to happen, honestly I'm surprised we made it out alive."

Shade looked over to him with a frown, "There's no need to sound so morbid."

Heath calmly gave a sigh, "I'm not being morbid, I'm simply stating the facts. We probably would have been in real danger if it wasn't for you and Dagny going berserk. Once your arms have fully healed Dagny, you should train more to control your power; it might not turn out so well in future."

Dagny nodded, as soon as her arms were better, she wanted to start training again straight away. Then a question popped into Doglegs' head, he turned to Heath, "By the way, I've never seen you go Berserk. Has it ever happened to you?"

This actually made the others curious as well. Even Shade wasn't too sure about his brothers abilities, so they stayed quiet and waited for the long haired twin to answer.

Heath thought for a moment before answering, "I've never gone fully Berserk, but I've come close a few times. Back when we were little and still living on Talon, our father started training us very early, he's also one of the few who can manage the power while calm. Shade, do you remember the first time he showed us."

Shade's head then tilted back as he gave a slight frown, "Of course,

he lifted this huge bolder above his head with one hand, but his face was just... blank. It was kind of creepy."

Heath nodded and continued his story, "As it turned out, both of us can control the power calmly, but Shade has better control than I do."

Dagny and Doglegs were both a little surprised by that, and even Shade's eyes widened slightly.

"Shade is able to turn his power on and off easily, he is able to go from his normal wild self to serenely Berserk in an instant. Mine on the other hand takes a while to settle, that's why I have to be calm all the time, so that I can be ready to fight at any moment."

Shade gave his brother a sad smile. His control may have been greater, but for his brother to constantly be focused and stable, it must take a lot of will power. Shade knew he wouldn't be able to do it if the roles were reversed.

Heath then turned back to Doglegs, "So, in answer to your question... I'm always on the verge of going completely Berserk."

The others stayed quiet.

Doglegs gulped slightly as Heath continued to look at him.

But then a smile broke out on the older twins face, followed quickly by a deep laugh.

"But you don't have to worry, I'd never use my full power without a good reason."

A wave of relief settled over the others, they also started to laugh along with Heath.

Heath then turned to Dagny, "How about this, myself and Shade can teach you more about your Berserker strength once you've fully healed. Would that be alright with you?"

"Really!? That would be great, thank you!" A huge smile broke out over Dagny's face.

She couldn't wait for the next two months to be over.

/LINE BREAK/

Finally, after two months of rest, Dagny was back in the old arena. Her stance was strong, her daggers attached around her waist, and two more clutched in each hand.

She stood opposite Heath, watching him as he gripped his spear.

Their eyes narrowed, then they lunged forward.

As the two fought, Shade and Doglegs watched from the upper ring. The dragons flying and playing in the air above them, giving the two boys a moment of quiet as the training went on below them.

"I bet Dagny's happy to be back in the ring," Shade commented as he watched the two spar. The two boys watched as Heath and Dagny broke apart, Heath taking a moment to call out advise to her about her footwork.

"Yeah, she hates being still, these past couple of months must have been a nightmare for her," Doglegs said with a small laugh.

As silence lulled over the two of them, a thought rattled in Shade's head. He thought a little more, then turned to Doglegs.

"Hey, Doglegs?"

"Yeah?"

"You and Dagny have been together for a really long time right?" Shade asked nonchalantly.

Doglegs nodded, his mind wondering back, "Yeah, we've known each other since we were babies."

Suddenly, Shade seemed almost nervous.

"So... Are you two... You know... A thing?"

It took Doglegs a while to realise what Shade was actually asking, "Wait... you mean a couple? Me and Dagny? No, no, no. We're just friends."

"Oh, okay."

More silence.

Doglegs then looked over to Shade, "Why do you ask?"

Shade scratched the back of his head, was he blushing?

"Well, it's just... I was kind of thinking about... asking her on a date."

Doglegs didn't quite know how to respond to that.

Why was Shade asking his permission? It's not like he was in charge of Dagny's love life or anything.

"Well, go ahead and ask her. The worst she could say is 'No'."

A huge smile broke out over the younger twins face, "You're right, thanks!"

Shade jumped up and ran over to the entrance of the arena, he waited there until Dagny and Heath had finished their match, meanwhile Doglegs just sat on the sidelines and watched.

He wasn't sure why, but he felt a little sad.

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Now things are getting interesting :) Will Dagny accept Shade's offer? What is troubling Doglegs? And will romance bloom among the group? What do you all think? ;) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you next time :)

32. Chapter 32

Chapter 32 here, call it a late Christmas present ;) The teens are returning to normal life, but now there is romance blooming ;) Enjoy :)

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Chapter 32

Romance

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Shade waited until Heath and Dagny broke apart again.

They both stepped back and stood still for a little while, their stances strong. Then they both lowered their weapons.

"That was good, your stance is much stronger," Heath commented as he stood up straight, reattaching his spear to hang across his back.

Dagny on the other hand was still hunched over and panting, but there was a smile on her face, "Th-Thanks... so same again... tomorrow?"

Heath was pleased to see that Dagny was eager, but he gave a chuckle and shook her head. "No, you're arms are still recovering, you should take a break tomorrow."

Dagny didn't argue, so Heath turned and started walking over to Sky. The blue Nadder landed near her rider and squawked for attention, she had a very annoying itch behind her frills.

As Dagny caught her breath, she noticed a pair of feet in front of her, she looked up to see Shade, a huge smile on his face.

"Hi," he said simply.

Dagny raised an eyebrow, "Uh... Hi. Is everything okay?"

"Yeah, yeah, everything's fine," Shade said quickly.

Dagny just nodded, the conversation drifted into a strange silence as they both just stood there.

"Well... Okay then..." Dagny said awkwardly, she looked around the area and Shade did the same. Why did this feel so strange? She hung out with Shade and the others all the time.

Finally, Shade spoke up, "So... Are you doing anything tomorrow?"

Dagny turned to him again, "I'm not sure, Heath said I should take the day off tomorrow."

"Well... I have an idea, if you're interested?" Instead of his usual grin, Shade's cheeks grew red and his smile was twice as big.

"What is it?"

"Well, it's almost winter, so I bet Hatchling Island will be covered in cute baby dragons. Do you want to go and see?" Shade asked with wide eyes.

At the mention of baby dragons, Dagny already knew her answer.

"That sounds great, I'd love to," Her smile was just as large as his. Then she turned, "I'll let the others know."

It took Shade a second to realise what Dagny meant, but once it hit him, he quickly grabbed her hand, "Wait, wait, wait!" Dagny looked at him in confusion, causing Shade to avoid eye contact, "Actually... I was kind of hoping it could be just the two of us..."

He said it so quietly, Dagny almost missed it.

"Just us?" She asked.

Shade nodded.

"So... Are you asking me... on a date?" She asked slowly.

Shade took a deep breath, "Yeah... Is that okay?"

Dagny paused.

Shade was actually asking her on a date?

Why?

She was nothing special.

Of all the girls on the island, why was Shade asking her?

She did wonder about this for a little while.

But overall, the thought of going on a date with Shade...

It didn't sound that bad.

"Okay."

Shade looked up from his feet in surprise, "Wha...?"

Dagny gave a smile, "I said okay."

"Okay?... As in... Okay?" Shade asked still a little dumbfounded.

Dagny couldn't help but give a small chuckle, "Yeah, I would really like to go on a date with you."

It took Shade a while to fully realise what Dagny had said, then he broke out into a huge smile, "That's great! Thanks!" He started jumping from one foot to the other, "I can't wait, I'll see you tomorrow."

Shade ran off, giving her a wild wave as he did so, almost tripping over himself in the process. Dagny gave another laugh, she was actually looking forward to tomorrow.

/LINE BREAK/

On the way home that night, Dagny had a slight spring in her step. Spark seemed to pick up on her rider's excitement, the Skrill was bobbing alongside her and gurgling happily.

Of course, this didn't go unnoticed by her parents either.

When Dagny entered her home, she was humming a cheerful tune and had a huge smile on her face. Dagur was sitting in his large armchair looking over some papers, Hicca was reading a book at the table, and Shrieker and Toothless were eating their dinner by the fire.

As Dagny walked behind her mother, she threw her arms around Hicca's shoulders and gave her a gentle hug from behind.

"Hi mum, what are you reading?" She asked cheerfully.

Hicca was a little surprised and gave a small laugh, "Just a book of Mythology, what's got you in such a happy mood?"

Dagny released her mother and walked over to the fish basin, tossing Spark a large trout as she spoke, "I'm just excited, Shade asked me out on a date tomorrow."

Hicca and Dagur both froze.

After the information had fully sunk in, they both gave very different responses.

Hicca beamed and turned in her chair to face her daughter, "My, my, that is exiting. Any idea what you two are doing?"

"Yeah, we heading over to Hatchling island to check out some of the new baby dragons," Dagny sat on the bottom step of the stairs and rested her chin on her hands, an almost day-dreamy look on her face.

But as Hicca and Dagny smiled at each other, Dagur was concerned.

"Is Shade one of those boys in your team?" He asked, catching Dagny's attention.

For some reason, Dagny knew her father might be a little concerned, this would be her first ever date, and he was so over protective. "Yeah, I've known him and Heath since we first became a team. That was almost four years ago now."

"And you're going off to an island alone with him?"

"Yes."

Dagur's next words were a little confusing, "Are you sure appropriate? Just the two of you, going off to another island... Alone."

There was a pause in the conversation.

Hicca looked between the two and decided it was time to speak up.

"Dagny, why don't you go upstairs for a moment, I need a word with your father."

Dagny just nodded and trudged upstairs, followed closely by Spark.

Hicca waited until they heard Dagny's bedroom door close, then she turned to Dagur, a slight frown on her face. "Dagur, do you realise what you were implying just now, about your own daughter?"

"What?" Dagur asked confused.

"Based on what you just said. You were either saying that Dagny can't defend herself, that her teammate is untrustworthy, or... You were implying that Dagny was going to do something inappropriate on her first ever date."

Hicca was now standing from her chair and glaring down at Dagur as he shrunk back in his chair.

"Choose your next words carefully."

Dagny gulped, "I'm not saying that, I'm just... concerned..."

Hicca sighed, "Concerned about what?"

Then a sad look passed over Dagur's face, "It's just... She's still our little girl"

Hicca's eyes widened slightly, she gave a soft smile and leaned down

to hug Dagur, she understood what he was trying to say.

/LINE BREAK/

The next day, Shade met Dagny outside her house.

Normally the two of them would just act like they normally did, but something felt obviously different this time.

Should they act differently since this was a date?

Neither of them knew.

"Morning," Dagny greeted.

"Morning, are you ready to go?" Shade asked after a second.

Dagny nodded and wrapped her fur mantle around her shoulders, the winter chill really was starting to set in, and it would only get colder as they were flying. Despite this, Shade wore his usual sleeveless tunic. But he was shuffling around a little more than usual, maybe he was cold, or possibly exited.

The two mounted their dragons, and took off towards Hatchling island.

It wasn't hard to find, even a few days before Snoggletog, there were still quite a few dragons making their way towards the island, their many shapes and colours filling up the sky. Shade and Dagny flew low so as not to disturb them, hopefully their presents on the island wouldn't ruffle any scales.

"Looks like we're almost there," Shade commented.

Dagny nodded, as she turned to her friend, she took a second to watch him. Shade was looking up at the horde of dragons with wide eyes, almost mesmerised by the sight. He leaned back in his saddle and felt the wind rush over him, it was like he didn't feel the cold at all, or maybe he was just enjoying the surroundings too much to notice.

Shade loved flying even more than Dagny did.

He loved the feeling of freedom, and the escape from reality it gave him.

As Dagny came to realise this, a thought started to form at the back of her mind.

She couldn't help but frown slightly.

/LINE BREAK/

The island was beautiful.

A large rocky ring, with a huge lake in the middle, the water was coloured red and yellow around the edge because of the rocks, and the centre was deep blue. There were quite a few dragons scattered around, most of them watching over their eggs, while others were looking after their new hatchlings.

A few baby nightmares scuttled around, play fighting around the edges of the small ponds.

Spark and Inferno landed on the edge of the cliffs, the riders dismounted and let their dragons wonder. Maybe they had some friends or family around here.

Dagny and Shade crept closer to an outcrop of rocks, watching the hatchlings from afar.

"Aww, they look so cute," Dagny almost squealed.

Shade gave a slight laugh, "Yeah, and their so small. It's hard to imagine them growing up into huge beasts."

Dagny nodded.

It was hard to think of any small babies or hatchling growing up into large humans and dragons.

Dagny let her mind wonder for a moment, her father often made it a point to remind her of how small she'd been as a baby, and now she was almost 17 years old.

As Dagny sat still and thought, she didn't notice what was moving closer to her hand.

Just then, she felt something warm wrap around her right hand.

Shade was holding her hand in his.

Dagny turned to him, she wasn't too sure what to say, "What are you doing?"

For a second, a look of slight fear passed over Shade's face. He gave a nervous laugh, "Well I thought... since this is a date type thing, would it be alright if I held your hand?"

Dagny smiled at Shade, truth be told, she'd almost forgotten this was a date.

Yes, she was here with Shade, just the two of them. But if this was a date, were they...

"Am I your girlfriend now?"

The question struck Shade in such an odd way, he almost fell over.

He hadn't actually thought about it, he did like Dagny, actually... he really liked her. She was smart and pretty, she was brave and kind, she was fun to be around.

But was that enough?

Just those reasons alone didn't mean he... loved her, did it?

Shade's head started to hurt.

"Shade? Are you okay?" Dagny watched Shade as he racked his brain.

The dark haired teen took a deep breath to try and get his thoughts straight, then he turned to look at Dagny.

"I really like you. I really like being around you, and I now know that I really like holding your hand. You're the only girl I've ever felt this way about. So... Yes... I would love it if you became my girlfriend."

Dagny listened politely as Shade spoke. His words were honest and heartfelt, and honestly... Shade was cute when he blushed.

But something occurred to Dagny.

"Do you actually know any other girls?"

The confused silence from Shade confirmed Dagny's suspicions.

She gave a sigh, "Shade, I've known you for four years. You, Heath, Doglegs and I have spent many years together, and in all that time... I've never seen you even talk to another girl. I do really like you... but I'm not sure if we'd make a good couple."

For possibly the first time in his life, Shade felt upset, "Did I do something wrong? Is there someone else?"

Dagny gave a soft smile and shook her head, "You didn't do anything wrong? I'm just not the right girl for you." A sad smile drifted over her face, "If we ended up together... you wouldn't be happy?"

"What do you mean?" Shade asked softly, a slight look of concern on his face.

Dagny paused and thought back. Her mother had told her a long time ago, that her future responsibilities as chief would have an impact on her decisions in life, this included her love life.

Dagny turned back to Shade, "If you and I did become a couple, and if one day we got married... You might lose the freedom you love so much."

Shade just watched her with wide eyes, "I-I still don't understand."

Dagny turned to Shade fully and gave him a sad smile, "Things are different for me because I'm an heiress, my responsibilities will be far greater when I become chief, and the person I'm with will also be kept busy. If you and I become... a thing... then you won't be as free to fly around anymore, and I don't want to see you so run down because of me."

"Oh..." Shade looked down, now understanding Dagny's

Dagny bumped his shoulder with hers in a friendly gesture, "Don't be sad, you're a really great guy Shade, but I'm just not the right girl for you."

Shade gave a small nod. There was silence for a little while as he and Dagny watched the hatchlings together, "Sorry if this was a bit weird."

Dagny gave a small chuckle, "It's not weird, this was actually really nice. When you actually do get a girl friend, I'm sure she'll love this too."

They both gave a small chuckle.

/LINE BREAK/

It was just becoming dark when the two arrived back on Berk, both of them landed just outside the Berserker twin's home.

"So you think I have a shot with Lacey?" Shade asked as he led Inferno round to their stables.

Dagny stood near Spark and watched him, "Absolutely, she does have a bit of a crush on you already."

"Really?" That caught Shade's attention.

Both of them gave a laugh. But as Shade stood in front of the entrance to his home, there was a slight awkward silence.

Then Shade took a chance.

He quickly took a step closer to Dagny, and gave her a small peck on the cheek.

Dagny was a little surprised to say the least, but once the shock wore off, they both started laughing.

"Well, good night," Shade said walking back towards his house. "Oh, and thanks again for the advise."

Dagny gave a small wave, "No problem, let me know how it goes."

Shade entered the house, and closed the door behind him, leaving Dagny to just stand there for a little while.

Today had been fun, and also quite revealing. Dagny knew she had a lot to think about.

But just as she was about to mount Spark and fly home, something caught her attention.

"So I'm guessing the date went well?"

Dagny turned at the voice, just in time to see Sky land, with Heath on her back.

"Heath? What are you doing out?"

"Honestly? I was following you and Shade."

The older twin had said it so outright, Dagny didn't know exactly what to say

"I-I'm sorry, I think I miss heard you. What did you say?" Dagny asked after a little while.

Heath gave a chuckle, "It would seem your father is very suspicious of any males around your age, so he asked me to follow the two of you to make sure things didn't... progress too far."

Dagny gave a tired sigh. In a way, she wasn't all that surprised at her father's over protective actions, they just seemed normal at this point. But another question popped in to her head.

"Wait a minuet... If my dad is suspicious of any guys I hang out with... why did he ask you to follow us?"

Heath paused for a moment, just watching the girl in front of him.

Then he gave another small smile, "Originally, he was wary of me as well. But I simply reassured him that because of my sexual orientation, he has nothing to be concerned about."

With that, Heath turned, walked back towards his house, and entered via the front door.

Leaving a gob-smacked heiress in his wake.

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So... yeah, that happened. I really wish I could see all your faces right now ;) Unfortunately, things didn't work out between Dagny and Shade, but it was for the best :) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you next time :)

33. Chapter 33

Happy New Year everyone :D I hope you're all had a great time :)

As well as this new chapter, I've also written a little sexy oneshot called Intruder (Dagur/Hicca Rape fantasy). Hope you all like it, and let me know if any of you have any other sexy little oneshots you want me to write :)

Thanks again to everyone who reads, likes and reviews on this and my other stories. This story is now my most popular fanfic, with 86 Reviews, 65 Followers and 69 Favourites, Thank you all so much :)

**Chapter 33 here :) So in the last chapter, Dagny and Shade went on

a date... type... thing, and you all know how that ended, along with a little surprise at the end ;) But is the romance really over? Enjoy :)**

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Chapter 33

Revelation and Feelings

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The winter set in very quickly after Dagny and Shade's date.

Unfortunately the team didn't see much of each other in that time, since the villagers and their dragons were forced to barricade themselves away in their homes until the snow storms stopped. But the winter wasn't as bad as it had been in previous years, and only lasted a month.

When the storms had ended and the snow lay in blankets over the ground, the villagers were able to emerge from their homes. They now had Dagny's 17th birthday to look forward to, a great excuse to party after a cold month.

The villagers celebrated in the great hall, eating and drinking their fill, presenting Dagny with gifts, and also congratulated Hicca and Dagur on raising such a fine young lady. Dagny didn't really make a big deal about her birthday, she was just happy to hang out with her friends again after such a long and boring winter month.

Dagny had actually been worried at first. The last time she and Shade had spoken, they had done everything they could to avoid the subject of their romantic encounter. They both knew that they weren't right for each other, but Dagny could help but feel bad for rejecting his feelings. Thankfully, after the long winter month, Shade was acting like himself again.

As Dagny watched from her seat, she was happy to see that Shade had taken her words to heart. Shade was talking to a group of female teens. He acted like his usual cheerful self and seemed to be telling a funny story, the girls all giggled around him.

"Seems like Shade is having fun."

Dagny looked over to see Doglegs sit down next to her, she smiled and turned back to look over at Shade. "Yeah, I bet he and Lacey will

make a really cute couple."

Doglegs raised his eyebrow, "I thought she had a crush on Arvid."

"No, Arvid has a crush on Lacey, but Lacey has a crush on Shade."

Dagny giggled as she and Doglegs talked. It was comfortable between them, and it felt nice to have a relaxed conversation with a friend, as opposed to the tense conversations she'd had with Shade.

Doglegs turned and looked at Dagny for a moment. He may have had his clueless moments, but he could tell just by the slight twitch in Dagny's expression that something was bothering her.

"So... I never got a chance to ask you before... how did your thing with Shade go?" Doglegs asked a little awkwardly.

"It was fine," she said simply but with a slight frown.

Doglegs tilted his head to look at her face, "Really? You don't sound so sure. Did something happen?"

Dagny turned to look at Doglegs, his expression showed that he was genuinely concerned. Dagny gave a sigh, "It was actually a little awkward in the middle, all of these thoughts kept running through my head... and I had to say no... Shade wouldn't have been happy with me anyway."

"Really? What makes you say that?" He asked.

Dagny gave another sigh and rested her arms on the table, "It's just... different for me..."

Doglegs gave a confused look, but didn't say anything and just let her speak.

"If I fall in love with someone, there's so much pressure to marry them, become chief, and then share my responsibilities with them. The thing is, I've been preparing to become chief my whole life, that doesn't scare me anymore." Then Dagny's face turned sad, "What scares me now, is forcing someone else into that stressful situation for the rest of their life."

Dagny turned and looked over at Shade again. He was standing in the same place, but now it was just him and Lacey. They both looked happy.

"I've seen what my parents go through every day because of the pressures of chiefdom, they come home tired a lot, the whole village relies on them for everything... they've had a lot of arguments over the past few years." Dagny looked down at her hands on the table, "Shade would have been miserable if he married me. I mean, can you honestly think of any guy who wants that kind of responsibility thrust upon them for the rest of their lives?"

Just as he used to do when they were younger, Doglegs just stayed silently and listened to Dagny. But this was different to all of the times before. Right now, she was more upset than angry.

Doglegs hated seeing her upset.

"I don't know..." He said after a little while. "But, I think... if someone really loves you... then they'd be willing to take all that responsibility if it meant sharing it with you."

Doglegs was looking out at the many people in the great hall, when he turned back to Dagny, her eyes were wide as she gazed at him, her face unreadable. Slowly, Dagny turned and wrapped her arms around Doglegs in a tight hug.

"Thanks 'legs, you always know what to say."

Just as Doglegs was about to lift his arms to return the hug, Dagny let him go, a loud shout from her Granddad Gobber having caught her attention.

Dagny turned to see her granddads, Gobber and Harold, dancing on one of the tables. Both singing to a none-existent tune, as they waved their large tankards around wildly, spilling mead everywhere. She let out a loud laugh. "I better go, I think my parents might need my help getting them off the table." With that, she stood and ran off.

It took a second for Doglegs to get his brain working again, but then he could only sit there and watch her go, a strange but familiar sadness washed over him.

It was the same sadness he'd felt when he'd watched Shade ask Dagny on a date.

But now, he knew the cause of that sadness

/LINE BREAK/

A few weeks later, the snow finally started to melt away, and the teens could return to their work around the island.

Heath was currently on an expedition to Loki Island with Sky and a handful of other Vikings. Apparently some new trees had been discovered, and the wood from them was lighter and stronger than anything the tribe had seen before. Shade was also working hard with Inferno. He had gone with the other fishermen to bring in the next big haul, ready to help refill the food stores.

But on this same day, Doglegs had a day off. Instead of working as a trainee dragon doctor, he was helping Dagny at the library on Talon.

Dagny was standing on a tall stool so that she could reach the top shelves, while Doglegs stood below holding a huge load of papers, scrolls and toms, passing them up to her one at a time. In hindsight, it might have been better to let Doglegs put the books back since he was taller, but Dagny liked being able to tower over him for once.

As they worked, Doglegs tried keep his mind focused, but every time he looked up at Dagny it became more and more difficult.

He watched the way her long, shiny hair fell in loose braids over her

shoulders, her shining eyes scanned the titles of each book, and her gentle hands carefully placed each book back where it belonged.

Doglegs couldn't deny it any longer.

He really was in love with his best friend.

Oh gods.

He was in a whole heap of trouble.

Dagny had confided in him not long ago about her fears of being in a relationship. If he suddenly told her how he felt, he'd just be hurting her.

He never wanted to do that.

"Doglegs?"

"Huh!?" The blond jumped out of his daze and stared at the girl above him.

Dagny stood on the stool looking down at him, a hand on her hip, a raised eyebrow, and a smirk on her lips. She was obviously amused at having caught her friend day dreaming.

Oh if only she knew what he was day dreaming about.

"Are you okay? You're staring at me."

"Oh... I-I don't know. I was just... thinking," Doglegs answered quickly, his catchphrase once again making an appearance.

"What about?" Dagny asked.

Doglegs began to panic internally, his previous thoughts fleeing from his mind. But then an idea struck him. Often, if he didn't know what to do about a situation, he'd go to Dagny for advice. He may have been the team leader, but Dagny was the real brains behind it all. So why not ask her for help once more.

"Actually, maybe you could help me," He said hopefully.

Dagny nodded and stepped down from the stool, turning to sit on it instead as she listened politely.

"Okay... So, the thing is... I actually have a crush on this girl," Doglegs started slow and gave a slight smile when he saw Dagny's face light up in excitement.

"Really? Who?" She asked cheerfully.

Doglegs gave a nervous laugh, "I can't say. Anyway... I want to tell her how I feel, but she has this fear..." Dagny gave a slight frown at that. "She worried that if she's in a relationship with someone, she'll be a burden to them. She so kind, and she never wants to make anyone unhappy... even if it means that she is..."

Doglegs hadn't realised he'd let his words run away with him, he

quickly looked at Dagny to see if she'd figured it out. But she just sat there with a sad yet encouraging smile, listening like a best friend should.

Doglegs took a deep breath and continued.

"I want to tell her how I feel about her. I want to tell her that I'll always be there to support her. I want to make her happy... and I want to be happy with her. But also... I..." Unfortunately, Dogleg's mind started to drift just then, and he almost lost track of what he was saying.

But nothing could erase the one, true, unstoppable thought in his head.

"I want... I want to tell her that I love her... and I'm willing carry all of her burdens and responsibilities, so long as it's with her..."

Doglegs leaned back and rested his head against the bookshelf, letting out the huge breath he'd been holding.

Dagny just watched her friend in silence for a long stretch of time. His words were so heartfelt and honest, it felt like she was drowning, it was beautiful.

She slowly stood from her seat, and place a hand on Doglegs' shoulder.

"Doglegs." She waited until his head tilted forward to look down at her, "That was beautiful. If you tell this girl everything you just told me. I'm sure she'd want to marry you right there on the spot."

Doglegs let out another sigh, he was both happy and sad in that moment.

Dagny took a step back and looked at her oldest friend, the boy she'd known since childhood, now stood in front of her as a young adult.

"We're all growing up..." She said absentmindedly, catching Doglegs' attention. "I always knew you'd find yourself a beautiful girl, you already adore her, and she'll adore you just as much," then a sad look crossed her face. "One day the two of you will get married and have kids, they'll be a handful, but you'll be happy... you'll have a life together with someone you love...I envy that..."

Dagny realised she was talking mostly to herself at that point. She removed her hand from Doglegs' shoulder, and turned back to the bookshelf ready to get back to work after such a heavy talk.

But something snapped in Doglegs' head, like a sudden jolt of electricity.

His whole brain suddenly screamed at him and took control of his body with only one plan of action in mind.

One thought racing through him.

Doglegs grabbed Dagny's shoulders and spun her around to face him. Her expression was surprised while his was frantic.

"But I don't want that with just anyone! I want that beautiful girl to be you! I want to spend my life... with you..."

Towards the end of his confession, Doglegs' brain returned to normal. He had on several occasions let his thoughts run away with him before, but never to this extreme. Now he could only stand there, Dagny staring back at him, their expressions now showing equal shock.

As the silence stretched on, Doglegs slowly pulled his hands away from her shoulders where he'd grabbed her, pulling them back into a position of tense surrender.

As the warmth on her shoulders left her, Dagny was finally able to speak.

"Wh... What did you say?" She asked softly.

Doglegs' mouth opened and closed like a fish for a moment, then words started to form.

"... I... I... I d-don't-"

But Dagny cut him off, "Don't you dare say you don't know!" She couldn't bear to hear Dogleg's catchphrase right now, she needed a real answer.

Doglegs was quiet, trying to get his breathing back under control.

But what else could he say?

After a while, the silence grew too much for Dagny.

"I... I..." She stuttered out, her face unreadable.

"I need to think."

With that, she turned and practically ran out of the library, almost running into Fishlegs along the way.

"Sorry, Mr Ingerman!" Dagny called out as she kept running. When she finally reached Spark outside, she climbed on and quickly told the Skrill to take off.

Fishlegs watched in surprise as Dagny took off, then he turned to his son, who hadn't moved an inch.

"Doglegs? Is everything alright?" He asked worriedly.

Doglegs' expression was still one of shock, but his voice was quiet, "... I don't know."

Fishlegs took a few steps closer, "Are you alright?"

"... I don't know," Doglegs' voice was still hushed.

Fishlegs gave a slight sigh, "What do you know?"

Doglegs finally moved, looking at his dad worriedly.

"I think Chief Dagur is going to kill me."

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So... yeah, that happened. I really wish I could see all your faces right now :) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you next time :)

34. Chapter 34

Hi all, sorry it's been a while, but my dissertation for university is finally done :D

Chapter 34 here :) So in the last chapter... things got awkward. Doglegs confessed everything to Dagny, read to find out what happens :) Enjoy :)

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Chapter 34

Big Talk

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Dagny didn't know what to think as she made her way back to Berk.

Her best friend, since the time they were babies, had just told her that he loves her. Not only that, but he practically proposed, saying he wanted to spend the rest of his life with her.

Dagny clenched her fists against Sparks saddle, her whole face turning red as she thought about Doglegs' words. They were so beautiful, and at the time, when she thought that Dogleg's was

talking about someone else, she had actually felt jealous.

But Doglegs had been talking about her all that time.

He had reassured her that he would stand by her side no matter what, and that he would also love her no matter what. Yes, that may have been a little cheesy. But she had know Doglegs since birth, and she knew that he had always been there for her. His promises to continue to be by her side were not just words.

Dagny gave a groan and leaned back against Spark's saddle, the Skrill gave a gurgle and looked back at her rider.

"No girl... I'm not okay..." Dagny said quietly.

/LINE BREAK/

When Dagny and Spark arrived back at Berk, Dagny was still racking her brain, her thoughts about Doglegs and his words making her head spin.

She needed some advice. But who should she talk to?

This wasn't the kind of thing she could talk to her mother about, and definitely not her father, and talking to Shade and Heath about this would feel a little too weird. Just then, an idea struck Dagny, she knew just who to talk to.

She turned and started making her way towards the blacksmiths.

"Granddad," Dagny called, looking around the shop, it was very ash covered in places and also a little messy, but at the same time it was very warm with a few of her mother's personal touches still hanging around. Dagny often forgot that her mother used to be a blacksmith's apprentice.

After calling out a few more times, Dagny finally heard a loud clanging from the back room. Over the sound of some loud banging, she could hear her Granddad Gobber's off key singing. Spark also heard the singing, but unlike Dagny, she turned and scurried out of the shop instead of pressing forward.

"Granddad!" Dagny yelled louder as she pulled back the curtain and entered the back room, finally catching Gobber's attention.

Gobber stopped hammering the red hot metal and turned to face her, "Oh, 'ello little lassie, nice of you t' drop by. Doglegs isn't here t'day if yer lookin' for 'im."

Dagny shuddered a little at the mention of Doglegs, but she took a breath and shook the thought out of her head, "I-It's okay, I was actually looking for you."

Gobber looked a little surprised, "Oh?"

The girl rubbed her arms a little awkwardly, "Yeah... I actually need some advice."

Gobber gave a small nod, he hobbled over to one of the stools in the

corner, and moved the tools off of it and onto the table. "Take a seat little lassie, and start from the top."

Dagny gave a small smile and sat down, "Do you have to keep calling me 'little lassie'? I'm 17 years old now."

The older Viking just gave a chuckle, "Its tradition. I call yer mother lassie, and that makes you little lassie."

They both laughed at that, Dagny loved hearing about what her mother was like when she was younger, and her Granddad was full of stories. She knew the old blacksmith wasn't really her Grandfather unlike Stoick and Harold, but he had been like an older relative to her, she remembered the way he would spoil her with small wooden toys when she was little.

"So, what's this problem you need advice on?" Gobber asked as he sat on a bench opposite her, letting out a small groan as he did so.

Dagny let out a small sigh, "Okay, I was working at the library on Talon, and Doglegs was helping me put some books away." Dagny paused as she saw Gobber give a slight nod, he had a feeling the trainee Dragon dentist would be helping Dagny on his day off.

"So everything is normal, we're just making friendly conversation... and then..." Dagny paused, she had a strange look on her face.

Gobber became a little concerned, Dagny seemed almost jumpy, "What 'appened?"

"Well... he started saying all these things, and I didn't realise he was talking about me at first, but as he kept talking... everything was just so genuine and beautiful. The thing is, ever since I went on my first date with Shade, I've started worrying about being in a relationship and one day getting married. But then Doglegs just said all these things... now I don't know what to think."

As Dagny had been talking, she'd gotten up from her chair and had started pacing back and forth in front of Gobber. He just sat there and listened politely, slowly starting to get a better idea about the situation.

"Okay, first of, you don't have t' make any major decisions right now, you don't have t' get married until you're 21," Gobber pointed out. "Secondly, what kind of thinks did 'e say?" He asked.

Dagny gave an even bigger sigh and fell back onto her stool, "True, I don't have to get married right now, but I would at least like to know my future husband before we're married. And Doglegs..." Dagny paused again, a blush starting to form over her cheeks.

"He said he loved me... And he said that he wants to be with me no matter what. I had all these fears that my future responsibilities as chief would hinder any relationships I have, and I was scared of the weight that would put onto my future husband. But Doglegs doesn't mind any of that... He said he doesn't mind... as long as it's with me."

Dagny couldn't help the small smile that formed across her face, Gobber felt the need to point it out. "Yer smiling," He said with a smirk, laughing as Dagny tried to hide her face in her hands.

Gobber stood and walked over to his some-what Granddaughter, placing a large hand on her back, "It seems to me, that you already know 'ow you feel. Yer not worried about Doglegs taking on the responsibilities of being married t' a chief, yer worried about the two of you going from friends int'... more than friends."

Dagny nodded.

She hadn't stopped thinking about it on the long flight from Talon, and she'd known the answer as soon as she landed on Berk.

She really was in love with her best friend.

And he loved her back.

/LINE BREAK/

Doglegs and Fishlegs arrived home very late that night. The blond boy had stayed to help his father around the academy, trying to distract himself from the thoughts of his best friend. She probably hated him now, after he made everything so awkward between them.

He said a quick goodnight to his parents before trudging upstairs to his room.

Ruffnut stood at the bottom of the stairs and watched her son walk slowly, followed by his dragon, she turned to Fishlegs, "What's wrong with him?"

"I honestly don't know, I think he and Dagny had a fight," Fishlegs said with a slight frown.

Ruffnut also frowned and looked back up the stairs towards Doglegs room. On the top floor of the house, Doglegs collapsed face first onto his bed.

As he let out a loud tired groan, Froghorn gave a gurgle and moved closer, licking Dogleg's hand as it hung over the edge of the bed. His rider raised his hand slowly, as if it weighed a ton, and scratched the Gronckle behind the ear.

"I think I've ruined everything boy, she's never going to talk to me again after this. I should have just stayed quiet," Doglegs was kicking himself for confessing to Dagny, he might have just ruined his relationship with her.

But just as he gave another loud groan, he heard a scraping and chirping from his window. He looked up curiously, then slowly dragged himself off of his bed and over to the window. As he opened the window shutters, he quickly ducked as a bright blue Terrible Terror swooped in over his head.

"Oh great, now I have a Terror in my room," Doglegs glared at the tiny blue dragon as it flew around his room.

But instead of flying into the rafters and nesting there, the small

dragon perched on the back of his chair and chirped at Froghorn, the Gronckle gurgled in return. It was then that Doglegs took a proper look at the bright blue dragon, this wasn't just any Terror.

It was Bolt, Dagny's messenger Terror.

Sure enough, Doglegs spotted a small rolled message attached to the dragons left foot. Dagny had sent him a message.

Doglegs didn't wait another second, he rushed over to the Terror and untied the message from its leg. Once the message was removed, Bolt took off and flew back out the window. Leaving Doglegs to slowly unrolled the small message and read the short note.

Come to my house.

We need to talk.

Dagny actually wanted to meet him, not only that, but wanted to talk about what had happened as well. Thank goodness, maybe now Doglegs could at least save their friendship.

Hopefully.

/LINE BREAK/

As Dagny sat at her desk, she thought about what she wanted to say to Doglegs. That is, if he actually showed up. What if Doglegs didn't want to speak to her? She had run away from him when he'd confessed his feelings, what if he was angry with her?

Dagny was snapped out of her thoughts when she heard a knocking at her window, surprising Spark from where she lay on her stone slab bed. Dagny walk over and unhooked the shutters, she pulled them open but didn't see anyone straight away.

"Dagny, down here," A harsh whisper sounded.

She looked down to see Doglegs holding onto her window sill, standing on Froghorn's back as the Gronckle hovered in mid air.

As Doglegs gazed up at her, he took the chance to admire her appearance, as she leaned out of her bedroom window into the cold night air.

Her auburn hair was so long it reached the tops of her thighs, and was forever tied in two long braids hanging over her shoulders. Her eyes were wide and shined like emeralds, framed by long lashes and pale freckled skin. Her tunic was a light blue but with elbow length green sleeves, and from what Doglegs could see, the bottom half of her tunic was tucked into her leather skirt with fur trim.

Her thick leather shoulder pads, forearm cuffs, and belts had all been removed after she arrived home. It was a little strange, but without them, Dagny looked very feminine. Her features seemed softer, and without the leather cuffs, Doglegs could see more of her soft skin leading down to her gentle hands.

He snapped out of his staring and looked back at her face. "Hey, I got your message" He said with a small smile.

"I can see that," She said with a raised eyebrow. "Legs... you do realise there's a door right?"

Doglegs gave a small laugh, "Well yeah... but coming over this late at night, I'm worried what you're dad would think if I just knocked on the front door."

Dagny gave a small chuckle, "And you thought climbing in through my bedroom window would be better?"

They both gave a laugh, and Dagny stepped aside to let Doglegs climb in. The blond haired boy reached down to give Froghorn a pat on the head. The Gronckle flew higher to help his rider climb in through the window, and then squeezed in after him. Once he was inside, Dagny closed the window shutters to keep the cold out.

Froghorn landed a little heavily, but then waddled over to where Spark lay. He sat down and gave her a hopeful look with his large eyes, after a little while Spark rolled her eyes and shuffled over to one side to make room for him. The two snuggled up close to each other and soon drifted off to sleep.

However, this of course left Doglegs and Dagny standing opposite each other in very awkward silence.

"So..." Doglegs started weakly, "Nice night tonight."

Dagny nodded, "Yeah..."

"It's... very quiet," Doglegs commented, the awkwardness was almost crushing him.

Dagny nodded again, "Yeah. Do you... Do you want to hear what I have to say?"

Doglegs gulped, "I-I don't-"

Dagny held up her hand to stop him, "Don't say that, please."

"Okay." Doglegs nodded

She took a deep breath, "Alright... Now... We've know each other for a long time, and you said something yesterday that made me think." Dagny started, hoping she didn't sound as nervous as she felt.

"In particular... I thought about how I feel about you. Recently I've been feeling really overwhelmed, but you've been nothing but supportive." As Dagny spoke she started pacing back and forth again, trying to keep her thoughts in order. "I thought about everything you said... and everything we've been through over the years... and I... I like you... I like you a lot..."

Doglegs couldn't believe his ears, "Dagny, I-"

"Shut up, I'm not done yet," Doglegs shut his mouth. "So... I like you... I just said that... now, repeat what you said yesterday," Dagny was really trying not to blush at everything she was saying.

"Oh, o-okay... Dagny, I don't want to spend the rest of my life with just anyone, I want to have a life together with you. I want to support and be close to you, and I also want to protect you, even though I know you're more than capable of taking care of yourself. Dagny, I don't just like you, I lo- "

"Don't say that just yet," Dagny interrupted him once more.

"Wha-? Why?" Doglegs asked in surprise.

"Because we've only just realised how we feel about each other, saying... 'that', out loud can create a lot of pressure, and you know what I'm like under pressure."

Dagny and Doglegs thought about all the other times Dagny had been stressed and angry, which most often was accompanied by broken branches, kicked stones, and other wrecked parts of the landscape. They couldn't help but both laugh at the memories.

"So... Yeah... After you said that, I wasn't scared of being in a relationship with you because of my future responsibilities. I was worried about what it would do to our friendship. I don't want things to be awkward. " Dagny said with a small smile, "So... can we just take it slow."

Doglegs gave a large smile, "Of course. So... Do you want a hug?"

Doglegs opened his arms wide and gave an adorable smile, Dagny couldn't help but let out another laugh. She stepped forward into Dogleg's embrace, wrapping her arms around the blonde's back and felling his arms fall around her shoulders.

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YAY, Dagny and Doglegs are going to be alright :) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you next time :)

35. Chapter 35

Chapter 35 here :) So in the last chapter, Dagny and Doglegs had a long talk, and they've decided to take their relationship slow :) Read to find out what happens :) Enjoy :)

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Chapter 35

Morning After

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The winter months were still hanging around, making the morning air cold and crisp.

But for some reason, Dagny was warm and cosy.

Not that she was complaining, maybe Spark had crawled into bed with her during the night, she often did it during the cold months.

Dagny snuggled closer to the warmth and slowly opened her sleepy eyes.

Wait a minuet... since when did Spark wear a brown tunic?

Dagny's eyes slowly travelled up. She could now make out the pale freckled skin, blond hair and sleeping face of a young man.

Dagny jumped and squeaked a little.

She turned to see Spark still sleeping on her stone slab, leaning heavily against Froghorn. The Gronckle was lying on his back with his tongue hanging out, the occasional grunts making his nostrils flair.

Dagny slowly turned back to look down at the other person in her bed. She and Doglegs were both lying on their sides facing each other. Her hands had been pressed against his chest, with her head resting on one of his arms and the other wrapped around her waist.

They were both fully clothed though. Dagny breathed a sigh of relief to calm herself.

She didn't remember falling asleep. She remembered talking to Doglegs late into the night about nothing in particular, and slowly she remembered becoming more and more sleepy. She must have passed out right in the middle of a conversation, and by the looks of it, she had fallen asleep on Dogleg's arm. She'd have to apologise for that later.

Dagny looked down at Doglegs and just watched him for a moment.

He was still tall and broad, with not overly large, but well defined muscles in his arms and chest. His face had grown angular over the last few years, with a few areas of fuzz on his chin. His straw blond

hair was still short and shaggy, with two long braids on the left side of his face hanging down to reach the middle of his chest.

His short sleeve tunic was dark brown, his sleeveless jacket was an even darker brown and made of thick fur, while this belt was thin and made of black leather. He also had thick leather flaps hanging from his belt, a dragon tooth necklace from his uncle, black leggings and brown fur boot with leather ties around his shins.

But despite obviously looking like a young man, there was still something about him that reminded Dagny of the little boy she had played with when she could barely walk.

But he was a young man, and quite a handsome one at that.

The longer Dagny looked at him, the more she felt the urge to kiss him.

No, she couldn't do that. She and Doglegs had agreed last night that they would take things slow, she couldn't...

Could she?

It seemed like Doglegs was still asleep, he wouldn't know.

Dagny moved a little closer, biting her lip as her eyes flickered from Dogleg's face to his lips.

Just a small kiss wouldn't wake him... she hoped.

Dagny carefully leaned closer, tilting her head up, and pressed her lips to his.

They were so warm.

She only meant for it to be a light peck, but it may have ended up being a little longer than she originally intended.

When Dagny eventually did pull away, she found Dogleg's eyes were open and looking straight at her.

His face was just as surprised as hers was.

"Um... Morning?" Dagny said with an awkward smile.

Doglegs stared at her for a second longer, then he blinked the sleep away and gave her a soft smile, "Morning. Did you just kiss me?"

Dagny blushed, "Um... yeah... Too soon?"

Doglegs gave a small laugh, "I don't think so. But... can we do it again, now that I'm actually awake?"

Dagny returned the smile, "Sure"

The two slowly leaned forward again.

But then a knock sounded at the door.

"Dagny! Time to wake up, breakfast is ready!" Hicca's voice travelled through from outside Dagny's bedroom door.

The two teens froze, their eyes wide and faces inches apart.

"Oh Thor!" Dagny gave a harsh whisper. The two jumping up from the bed, Doglegs ran over to where the dragons still slept and tried to wake up Froghorn. While Dagny rushing over to the door, not wanting her mother to walk in and see the boy in her room.

"O-Okay mum, I'll be right there," she called out. Then she turned to Doglegs and pointed to the window.

Doglegs nodded and practically dragged the still sleepy Gronckle over to the window, he was about to start climbing out the window when Hicca called out again.

"I made some for Doglegs too."

There was a slightly amused sound in Hicca's voice, almost as if she could see through the door. The expressions on Dagny and Dogleg's faces must have been priceless.

But while the two teens were frozen in shock, Froghorn was very annoyed at having been woken from his sleep. The Gronckle reared up and gave an annoyed bellow at his rider, startle Doglegs so much that he tumbled backwards.

Right out of the window.

Dagny turned just in time to see Dogleg's feet disappear out of her bedroom window. "Doglegs!" she called out and rushed over to see if he was alright.

Thankfully, the fall wasn't as bad as it could have been. Doglegs lay there on the ground for a moment before he sat up, he stretched his arms and back to make sure nothing was damaged, and then looked up to see both Dagny and Hicca staring down at him. They both had shocked expressions on their faces, so Doglegs gave them a small wave to tell them he was alright.

But there was another reason for their shocked faces.

"Doglegs..."

The blond froze as a much deeper voice sounded very close by. At the same time, he realised that the ground was a lot softer than it should have been.

"Get off me."

Doglegs slowly turned to see chief Dagur sprawled out on the ground, with Doglegs sitting on his chest.

Doglegs' thoughts halted as he tried to comprehend the situation. He had accidentally spent the night with the daughter of the chiefs. He'd then been caught by chief Hicca. Then he'd fell out of the top floor window... and landed on chief Dagur.

Was it possible to have such bad luck?

"Oh my gods! I'm so sorr! I-I didn't... I mean..." Doglegs stumbled to his feet as his brain kick started.

Dagur slowly stood and brushed himself off, standing to his full height to glare down at the blond teen. "I'm only going to ask you this once, boy. Why are you sneaking out through my daughter's bedroom window this early in the morning?"

The terrifying chief's voice was deep and full of venom, and his large form and long horned helmet made him look like a demon. Doglegs was too scared to move. "W-W-Well...I- I didn't want to be seen... I-I mean..."

That may not have been the best thing to say.

Dagur's glare intensified. He lunged forward and grabbed Doglegs' forearms, lifting the boy off the ground and looking him straight in the eye. Terrified blue meeting fierce green.

"Leave. Now."

With that, he unceremoniously dropped Doglegs back onto his feet.

The blond quickly whistled to Froghorn and took off into a run. The Gronckle flew passed Hicca and Dagny, and straight out of the window. Dagny could do nothing but watch Doglegs run away, barely catching the way he turned back and threw her a quick smile. Then he clambered onto his dragon and flew back to his own house.

But then Dagur turned to look up at Dagny.

"Young lady! Downstairs, now!"

/LINE BREAK/

Inside the large chief's home, the word 'Awkward' would be an understatement.

Dagny sat on one side of the table, her hands in her lap and her eyes downcast, not wanting to make eye contact with either of her parents. Spark on the other hand, was perfectly happy eating her breakfast in the corner near the fire.

Dagur sat at one end of the table, Shrieker curled around his large chair. He was leaning forward and resting his large forearms on the table, just by looking at his tense arms and clenched fists, it was clear he wasn't happy.

Hicca sat opposite Dagur, with Toothless's head resting on her lap. She sat up straight looking as regale as ever, not a hair out of place. But her eyes were narrowed in thought, she also wasn't happy with the situation.

"What happened?" Dagur asked in a slow dark tone.

Dagny tensed a little, "Nothing happened, we just fell asleep last night." Her voice didn't shake, but it was obvious that she was

nervous.

"Did that boy sneak in to your room last night? Did he do something?" Dagur had clearly tortured himself by thinking of the worst case scenario.

Dagny's head snapped up to look at him, "No, nothing like that! I invited him over last night."

"What was so important that you needed to sneak him into your room last night?" Hicca asked from the other end of the table.

Dagny blushed a little and looked down at her hands, "We just talked... Doglegs is... I mean..."

Hicca and Dagur had both calmed down a little, Hicca was more curious now, but Dagur was still concerned.

"Dagny, tell us what happened," Dagur said forcefully, he wanted to make sure that his daughter was telling the truth.

But Dagny was growing annoyed with her father's almost condescending tone, "I already told you, nothing happened. We just talked, fell asleep, we did kiss but-"

"He kissed you!?" Dagur was suddenly bolt upright in his seat, startling Shrieker and the other dragons.

Hicca realised that Dagur was starting to get worked up, "Dagur, calm down." But unfortunately, her voice went unheard.

Dagny turned to face her father fully, a frown starting to form on her face as well, "No, I kissed him. Stop jumping to conclusions, it's none of your business."

"You are my daughter, of course it's my business!" Dagur's voice was starting to rise in volume.

"I'm old enough to make my own decisions, why don't you trust me!?" Dagny stood from her chair and glared at her father.

"You were the one who snuck a boy into you room behind our backs, do you really think you deserve to be trusted!?" Dagur was also standing now.

This was starting to get out of hand, Hicca could practically feel the Berserker Blood in both her husband and her daughter starting to boil. Even the dragons had backed away into one corner of the room. "Both of you stop shouting," But again, Hicca's voice went unheard.

"Like I said, it's none of your business! In any case, that doesn't give you the right to manhandle Doglegs and frighten him away!" Dagny was truly yelling now.

"That boy snuck into our house last night! I have ever right! He is not allowed to come here ever again!" Dagur was taking this much too far now.

"You can't do that!" Dagny was furious now.

"I am your chief! My word is final!"

That did it.

Hicca slammed her hands on the table, "Both of you stop it! This has gone far enough!"

Dagur and Dagny had never yelled at each other like this before. They were both panting slightly, their faces red, and they were even shaking. When they finally turned to Hicca, she glared back at the two of them.

Dagur's fists were shaking, but he at least sat down and tried to calm himself.

But Dagny was too upset, she couldn't calm down now. She turned back to her father, her face still red and tears starting to form in her eyes.

"I hate you!"

Dagny roared at her father, startling everyone else in the room. Then she turned and ran out of the house, Spark close behind her, obviously worried for her rider.

"Dagny!" Hicca called after her, but it was too late.

She gave a heavy sigh, and turned to her husband. Dagur had fully calmed down now, he just sat at the table with a tired and almost miserable look, obviously regretting what he had said. He let his head fall into his hands and gave a deep sigh. He couldn't believe he'd yelled at his daughter like that.

As Hicca stepped closer to him, she gently put an arm around his large shoulders, "I'll go talk to her."

Dagur just nodded slowly. He hadn't meant to say such things, and his own daughter saying she hated him... it broke his heart.

Hicca knew it wasn't his fault, it was just part of being a Berserker. Their blood was full of power and strength, but also passion. When it came to a fight or argument, they fought to protect those they loved. Hicca had seen Dagur put his whole heart and soul into a fight many times before.

That passion had been passed on to his daughter.

But that wasn't always a good thing.

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****So yeah... The morning started off so well, but things turned bad quickly :(Are Dagny and Dagur going to be okay, stay tuned to find out :) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you next time :)****

36. Chapter 36

****Chapter 36 here :) So in the last chapter, Dagur and Hicca found out about Dagny and Doglegs, and... things didn't go well :/ Dagny and Dagur had a huge fight, and now Dagny's run off. Read to find out what happens :) Enjoy :)****

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****Chapter 36****

****Father and Daughter****

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After an hour or two of flying, Hicca finally found Dagny.

She was hiding in Hicca's cove, sitting at the base of an old tree stump with Spark curled around her.

The landscape hadn't changed much since Hicca had last been there. The stone walls were still high and grey, with roots and vines hanging over the sides of the walls. At one end, there was a waterfall cascading into a river, with many varying sized trees and rocks scattered around.

It also seemed that Dagny had made some changes of her own. Some of the rocks were overturned and thrown around, and she had even managed to uproot one of the younger fern trees. She now sat with her knees pulled up to her chest and her face buried in her arms.

Toothless landed softly, he then crouched lower and allowed Hicca to dismount. When Dagny heard the soft thump, she peeked up to see her mother, but quickly buried her head again.

Hicca watched Dagny for a moment, then she moved closer, her metal leg making a small clang every second step.

She stopped a little distance away from her daughter, "Hi."

Dagny shifted a little and gave a slight murmur, "Hi..."

"Can I sit here?" Hicca asked nodding her head to the tree stump that Dagny was leaning against.

Dagny raised her head slightly, but still didn't make eye contact with her mother, "Sure."

Hicca moved closer and sat on the tree stump, feeling the texture of the wood under her fingers, she remember when this very tree had stood tall in the cove, but a bad storm a few years ago had brought it crashing down. She didn't say anything. She just watched her daughter, and waited for her to speak first.

Sure enough, a soft mutter came from within Dagny's curled form. The teen raised her head and looked out over the flowing river that Toothless was drinking from, her eyes a little red and tired.

"I'm not going to apologise."

The chief shrugged her shoulders, "I didn't say anything."

Dagny gave a sigh and finally looked up at her mother, "No, but that's what you're here to tell me right? I know what you're going to say," Dagny stood suddenly, pulling her shoulders back and performing her best impression of her mother. "_You're father is only watching out for you, you shouldn't have raised you're voice to him._"

Hicca gave a slight chuckle, "I don't sound like that."

Dagny also gave a small giggle, but then her face turned serious again. "He just blew everything out of proportion when he saw Doglegs sneaking out this morning. Doglegs has been my best friends for as long as I can remember, and yesterday he told me he loved me... and I love him too. Last night I invited him over so we could talk about it, then we just fell asleep." Dagny turned and finally made eye contact with her mother, "Nothing else happened, I swear."

To Dagny's surprise, Hicca nodded. "I know," she said simply.

Dagny paused for a moment as the wheels in her head turned, "Huh?"

"I heard a loud sound from your room last night so I went to check on you, Gronckles are not the stealthiest of dragons. I recognised Doglegs' voice so I stayed up listening in case anything happened. I couldn't hear exactly what you two were saying, but after a while, all I heard was very loud snoring."

Dagny gave a huge groan, "So that's why you were so calm this morning."

The teen walked back over to her mother and sat on the ground near her, "I know Dad has a reason to be protective, I'm the heir to both tribes, your only child and so on... But I'm not a child anymore, I can make my own decisions."

Hicca placed a hand on her daughters head, stroking her hair comfortingly, "You father and I both know that. But you'll always be our little girl none the less."

Dagny sighed and leaned her head against her mother's leg, "... I should apologies to dad... shouldn't I?"

The chief gave a small chuckle, "I think that would be a good idea."

Dagny looked up and gave her mother a smile, "Thanks mum. How did you get so good at giving advice?"

Hicca thought for a second, "It comes with being a parent, and also... you're a lot like your father. You're both very passionate and protective about the people you love." Dagny blushed a little at that comment. Hicca noticed, "Doglegs seems like a very nice boy, and I'm sure your father will come around."

/LINE BREAK/

Meanwhile, at the Great Hall, Dagur was feeling miserable.

He was hunched over with his chin resting on the table, a tankard of mead grasped in one hand, with his other hand drawing lazy circles into the wood of the table. His eyes were droopy and downcast, and he was muttering sadly to himself. It was hard to tell whether he was sad, angry, or just drunk.

It had been hard to miss all the yelling and screaming coming from the chief's house this morning, and a few passersby had even seen Doglegs land on Dagur. But the other people in the hall weren't too sure what to do, so they were staying clear.

Even Shrieker was keeping her distance. She really didn't know how to comfort her human, she just sat close to him and kept an eye on him.

Thankfully, Gobber and Harold arrived to deal with the male chief.

"There you are," Harold called out. He and Gobber had been waiting for the Berserker chief for a long while outside of the Blacksmith shop, and now they had found him trying to drown his sorrows in alcohol.

Needless to say, they didn't approve.

Harold sat next to his nephew, while Gobber sat opposite and pulled the tankard out of the younger male's hand, placing it down on the far end of the table.

"What's gotten into you?" Harold asked with concern.

Dagur raised his head tiredly, "Dagny..." He trailed off and let his head fall back against the table. His helmet was resting next to him, so his forehead made a solid thunk as it hit the table.

The two older males exchanged a knowing look.

"Oh dear... What 'appened?" Gobber asked.

Dagur let out a sad groan, "She... She said she hates me."

Harold placed a hand on Dagur's back, "Ah... You two got into a fight, didn't you?"

The chief finally dragged himself to sit up and looked up at his uncle with a serious look, "She's too young to be dating. No offence to Fishlegs and Ruffnut, but that boy is not good enough for her."

His uncle returned the serious look, "That's your opinion. But even if you are her father, you don't really have a say in a 17 year olds love life."

"But she's-" Dagur started, but Gobber interrupted him.

"She may be yer daughter, but she's also a person," He pointed out. "Besides the Little Lassie's a lot like 'er mother, she's a smart girl, you can trust 'er to make 'er own decisions."

As Dagur listened to Gobber's words, he couldn't help the slight sad feeling that washed over him. But he knew they were right, Dagny was definitely not stupid.

Just then, Harold and Dagur heard a chuckle from Gobber.

"What is it?" Harold asked curiously.

Gobber stifled his chuckle to answer, "Sorry, This whole thing just reminded me of something. A while back, Hicca and Stoick were actually in a similar situation to you and Dagny."

That caught Dagur's attention, "Really!? What happened?"

Gobber thought back, "Well... When Hicca was younger, it wasn't just you who showed an interest in 'er. Boys from many other islands were constantly sending 'er letters and gifts, she 'ated it." Gobber gave a slight chuckle at Dagur's clearly uncomfortable expression, "Of course, Stoick didn't think any of them were ever good enough. 'e chased each and every one of them away, 'e would 'ave done the same to you if you made a move too soon," He added gesturing to Dagur.

Dagur nodded in agreement, he remembered the 'talk' Stoick had given him when he and Hicca got engaged.

"Obviously, when Lassie found out she wasn't too 'appy," Gobber continued. "She said Stoick was making 'er decisions for 'er, and that 'e was being overprotecting and controlling. It was probably the worst fight they ever 'ad, neither of them spoke to the other for three days."

Dagur gulped a little at that, he really hoped the fight between he and Dagny didn't last that long. It would kill him to not have his daughter talking to him for that long.

"So, what happened?" Harold asked. He was just as curious as Dagur.

"Well, Stoick realised something... Hicca was growing up. She wasn't a little girl anymore, and she was old enough to make 'er own

decisions." Gobber gave a small smile as he thought about how much Hicca had grown over the years.

Dagur's eyes widened, "Stoick let her choose?"

"Yeah... and she chose you," The blacksmith saw the small smile that formed on Dagur's face. "If mother and daughter are anything alike, then they both 'ave good instincts, and they'll always make the right decision."

Dagur nodded slowly, "So... You both think I should stop being so protective?"

Gobber tilted his head to the side, "I didn't say that. You just need to trust 'er, and if she really likes this boy, then you should at least give 'im a chance."

A frown crossed the chief's face, "But what if he ends up breaking her heart?"

Harold gave a chuckle and patted Dagur on the back, "Then you do what any good father would do. You hold her when she cries, you help her get over him, and then... you hunt down the one that hurt her and make them pay."

/LINE BREAK/

On the way home from the cove, Dagny started to grow nervous about facing her father again.

Toothless and Sparked walked in front of the two females. Toothless meandering along, while Spark jumped and ran back and forth. The almost 20 year age difference between the two dragons seemed very obvious at that moment. The Skrill was around the same age at Dagny, making her about 18 years old, while Toothless was closer to Hiccas age at almost 41.

What this meant in Dragon years, even Hicca didn't really know.

But right now, the age difference between them seemed very similar to their human counterparts. Toothless had seen and flown through every part of this island, he knew every rock and tree, nothing was new to him. He had that air of control about him, and he kept an eye on Spark much like a father figure would.

While Spark was jumping in, out and around the trees, exploring everywhere she could. She bounced around, tripping over her own claws at times and rolling in the dirt. She loved running around the island, it was like a giant playground, and there was always something to do and see.

The younger dragon's actions made Toothless give a gurgled chuckle, while Hicca and Dagny also watched fondly.

"She's growing quickly isn't she?" Hicca commented.

Dagny nodded, "Yeah. It's weird, it doesn't seem like that long ago when she could ride around on Toothless's back."

The chief raised an eyebrow, "Yeah, that's the same things your

father has been feeling lately."

Dagny gave a sigh, "Okay mum, I get it. I'll apologise when we get back. But only if Dad stops being so over protective," She added with a firm look.

Hicca gave another laugh and placed a hand on her daughters back, there was still that childish element in her.

But she was also a young woman now.

Hicca couldn't help the slight sadness that washed over her. Her daughter would really be an adult soon, she would be getting married and moving out... starting a family of her own...

"Mum? Why are you crying?"

Dagny's voice snapped Hicca out of her thoughts. The two stopped walking for a moment as the dragons continued on.

Hicca raised a hand to her cheek, surprised when she felt the slight dampness against her fingers. But she knew the reason why, and smiled as she looked back at her daughter. "Sorry, just thinking." Hicca raised a hand and placed it on Dagny's shoulder, as she did so, she realised the Dagny was almost as tall as her as well.

"I know you're eager to grow up, and you want to be seen as an adult. But... don't grow up too quickly, alright? Enjoy your teenage years while you can."

Dagny thought for a moment.

She hadn't thought of it that way.

She'd been so focused on being the future chief, is it possible that she forgot she was still a teenager?

Unfortunately, she didn't get much time to really think about it.

Just ahead of the two females, Toothless's ears perked up and he looked around the forest. Something was off, and he let out a growl to catch the others attention.

Suddenly, Dagny heard a whizzing sound, and felt something shoot by her, grazing her arm as it did so.

"Ow! What the...?" Dagny exclaimed as she felt something sting her arm.

She turned back to her mother to see if she saw anything. But before she could even open her mouth, she saw something that made her eye go wide and her blood run cold.

An arrow.

That's what had rushed pasted her.

Blood now starting to bloom, the arrow head having disappeared through Hicca's clothes, and deep into her

side.

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Dun, Dun, Dun! Yet another cliff hanger, aren't I evil ;) Stay tuned to find out what happens :) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you next time :)

37. Chapter 37

Chapter 37 here :) Thank you so much for liking and reading this story, we've now reached over 70 Favourites, over 65 Followers, and almost 100 reviews :D! When we hit 100 reviews, I'm so going to bake a cake :3

So in the last chapter Hicca was able to calm Dagny down, while Gobber and Harold were able to reassure Dagur :) But as Hicca, Dagny and their dragons are making their way back to the village, an arrow flies out and hits Hicca :O Read to find out what happens :) Enjoy :)

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Chapter 37

Return

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It took a while for Hicca to realise she'd been hit.

She'd turned to see what Toothless was growling about, and had heard her daughter cry out in pain.

But then she'd felt pain.

She felt a horrible stabbing heat in her side, and looked down to see the tail end of an arrow sticking out from her. She started to panic as her whole body started to grow limp.

"Mum!" Dagny cried out, alerting Spark and Toothless.

The two dragons rushed back to their humans, Toothless instantly worried when he saw Hicca stumbling backwards.

Toothless stood behind Hicca and caught her as she fell, he let her lean against his side and wrapped himself tightly around her, sniffing at her wound worriedly.

Hicca's hand was pressed firmly against her wound, trying to stop the blood flow while keeping the arrow inside. The pain was excruciating, but taking it out would have made it worse. Dagny knelt next to her mother while at the same time trying to see where the arrow had come from, Spark growled and stood defensively in front of the others.

Dagny cursed her luck at that moment. Because of everything that had happened this morning, she and her mother had left the house without their weapons. Dagny honestly didn't know what to do, but she had to think of something.

"M-Mum, I-I don't know what to do," she felt useless.

But before Dagny could think of anything.

A hand reached out and grabbed her.

Hicca momentarily forgot about the pain in her side and whipped her head round to look at her daughter, the jarring pain was nothing compared to the sight in front of her.

A Roman thug had his arm around Dagny, and was dragging her away.

Lightning started to crackle around Spark as her anger rose. But before she could fire a shot, a large mallet came down on the young Skrill's head.

A handful of Romans stood around the two females and their dragons, Toothless growling at all of them, but unable to move because of Hicca resting heavily against his side. Hicca and Spark were in no condition to fight either, Spark had a large cut above her left eye, the strike to her head had dazed her terribly.

Dagny glared at the Roman over her shoulder, stamping on his foot to try and force him to let her go, trying to get back to help her mother. But the soldier just picked her up off the ground and started pulling her away, he yelled out some Latin orders to the others, and the group quickly made their escape.

Toothless fired a few shots after them, but he was worried about hitting Dagny. He managed to hit a couple of Romans in the back, knocking them out as they fell. But unfortunately, the majority got away, along with Dagny.

Hicca's mind went blank for a moment. Her daughter had been taken, right in front of her, and she hadn't been able to do a thing to stop them. The pain flared in her side again, Hicca let out a cry, she was feeling two different kinds of pain at the same time.

Toothless gurgled worriedly at his rider, while Spark lay heavily on the ground and let out a whimper. Hicca breathed through the pain, then she grit her teeth and pushed herself away from Toothless, shifting to lean against a tree. She stroked Spark's side to calm her and turned back to Toothless, all the while keeping pressure on her own injury.

"Toothless, get back to the village and get Dagur."

The Night Fury gave another worried warble, he nuzzled Hicca's cheek as gently as he could, he promised to be back as soon as he could. Then he turned, and galloped back to the village.

/LINE BREAK/

Back at the Great Hall, Dagur was finally thinking with a clear head.

Gobber and Harold had forbidden him to drink anymore mead for the time being, and they had managed to calm him down, and bring him out of his state of depression.

He still hated the idea of his daughter being in a relationship, just the thought of someone holding her, and being around her, and... He didn't like it.

But Dagny had been right. She was a 17 year old teenager, almost a grown woman. She was still his daughter, but she was also her own person. He shouldn't have yelled at her, and he shouldn't have terrified that blond boy and chased him off, he'd have to apologise properly to her later. Dagur took another calming breath, and finally started getting some work done with the help of Gobber and Harold.

However, Dagur was distracted when he spotted Shrieker twitch out of the corner of his eye. The mother Skrill suddenly sat up straight and looked over to the main doors. Dagur followed her line of sight just in time to see Toothless burst into the Great Hall, startling a few bystanders. Gobber and Harold also turned at the commotion.

"Toothless? What's the matter?" Dagur asked. But the only answer he got, was Toothless rushing over to him and dragging him off his seat by his tunic. "What's gotten into you?"

Toothless growled and ducked behind Dagur, he shoved his head through Dagur's legs and threw the Berserker chief onto his back. Dagur was barely able to right himself before Toothless rocketed out of the door, followed closely by Shrieker.

Dagur was too busy hanging on to ask any more questions, but Shrieker was able to keep up with the other dragon. She gave a worried warble in question, and he responded with a frantic series of grunts. Dagur had no idea what Toothless had said, but whatever it was, had caused Shrieker to take off into the air and fly as quickly as she could towards the forest.

When Toothless finally arrived at his destination, he dug his claws into the ground and skidded to a halt, throwing Dagur forward into

the back of the dragons head.

"What in Thor's name has gotten into you, you damn reptile!?" Dagur growled as he readjusted his helmet back into place.

But once Dagur's helmet was out of the way, he could see the scene in front of him.

Shrieker had beaten them there, and was worrying over her whimpering daughter. The injury to Spark's head was still bleeding badly, and her expression was dazed and tired. But what caught Dagur's attention, was the sight of his wife leaning heavily against a tree.

Her hand was still weakly pressed to her side, but a lot of blood had seeped through and stained her tunic. She was panting slightly, and her face was pale.

"Hicca!" Dagur cried out in panic. He leapt off of Toothless and kneeled next to Hicca, he raised a hand to her cheek and felt her heated skin. "Hicca? Stay awake. Please, say something."

Hicca's head rose weakly, her eyes barely able to focus on her husband, "D-Dagur..."

Dagur gave her a quick reassuring smile, and looked down at her wound. It looked bad, but the still imbedded arrow was preventing any major blood loss.

"Hicca, I need to get you back to the village. I'm sorry, but it will hurt to move you. Do you understand?" Dagur expression was worried, but he tried to keep his voice level.

Hicca nodded and grit her teeth. As gently as he could, Dagur slipped his arms under Hicca's form, pulling her against him and lifting her as he stood.

Hicca cried out as she was jostled, all the while Dagur apologised profusely.

At that moment, two more dragons landed near them.

Gobber on the back of his Hotburple, Grump, and Harold on top of Scorcher, his Monstrous Nightmare. It didn't take them long to see why Toothless had been so frantic earlier.

"Take her back to the village and get the Healer to treat her injury," Dagur ordered. Gobber nodded and gently took Hicca from Dagur, lifting her into his beefy arms. Because of Grump's buzzing wing beats, the Hotburple had a much smoother flying style. Dagur wanted to stay near to Hicca, but he didn't want her to be jostled too much on Shrieker or Toothless's back, and he trusted Gobber to take her back to the village.

Just then, Toothless's growling sounded again, along with the sound of panicked whimpering. Dagur turned to see two Roman soldiers being cornered by Toothless. The Night Fury has shot at them earlier when they were escaping, and now he was making sure they didn't get away.

"Romans? What are Romans doing here?" Harold asked in surprise.

"T-Take them back with us," Hicca's weak voice sounded, making the others turn to her. "They know where Dagny is."

Dagur felt his blood run cold yet again. For the second time in her life, Dagny was in danger at the hands of some Romans. He slowly turned his head to look at the two Roman soldiers being guarded by Toothless.

It took all of his strength not to just storm over to them and kill them where they were.

"Harold," he said darkly. "Take them back to the village, and don't let me anywhere near them."

"Aye, chief!" Harold answered. He quickly directed Scorchers into the air again and over to the Romans, then the Nightmare dived down and grabbed the soldiers in his talons, picking them off the ground and shooting into the air, quickly followed by Gobber carrying Hicca on top of Grump.

Dagur was finally able to attend to Spark and Shrieker. Spark was almost as big as her mother, but Shrieker wasn't letting that stop her. She wiggled her way underneath Spark and lifted her daughter onto her back, her protective mothering instincts allowing her to carry Spark all the way back to the village.

Dagur took a second to calm himself and mounted Toothless once more.

He wasn't sure exactly what had happened, but that didn't matter.

He would get his daughter back.

/LINE BREAK/

On the beach at the south side of the island, Dagny was finally allowed to stand on her own two feet again. But the Roman who had carried her there kept a firm hold on her, and didn't give her a chance to escape. But that didn't stop Dagny from kicking out at any one who came close, she managed to hit one soldier in the face and another in the stomach.

The soldier behind her yelled out some orders in Latin, two Romans held each of her legs while a third tied thick ropes around her, tying her wrists together behind her back and then pinning her arms to her sides.

If Dagny had her knives with her, she would have been able to make quick work of these soldiers. But right now, she wasn't able to do much. Especially when she was tossed into a small rowing boat, and her ankles bound together.

Dagny gave an annoyed sigh and glared at the soldiers around her. More Latin orders were yelled, and the Romans piled into the boat, each of them grabbed an oar and started rowing.

Dagny pulled at her bonds, but soon found the rope far too strong for

her to break. For a moment she thought about using her Berserker Blood, but that had just barely worked last time. She had defeated the hoard of Romans, but almost at the cost of her arms.

She needed to be a little smarter.

Thankfully, even while bound, she could still have the upper hand on the Romans.

She doubted these idiots knew that she actually understood Latin.

After her last run in with the soldiers, she had asked her mother for some information, and along with details about their fighting styles, ships and armour, Hicca had also taught her Latin. She wasn't as fluent as her mother, but she knew enough to carry a conversation. It was almost like a secret language only she and her mother knew amongst the Norse speaking Vikings.

Dagny stayed still and glared at the Romans around her, listening out for any useful information. Most of them were just focusing on rowing, some making small talk amongst themselves, but at the back of the boat, she heard two soldiers talking about her.

The two Romans were sitting next to each other, when one turned and tapped the other on the shoulder.

(Italics = *_Latin_*)

"*_Are you sure this girl is the one we're looking for? She doesn't look like much._*" The roman's eyes flickered to Dagny, but turned back when he met her glare.

"*_She matches the description_,*" The other Roman said, "*_It's been a few years, but the commander said he'd recognise her when he sees her._*"

The commander?

Whoever that was, they had singled Dagny out. Maybe it was someone Dagny had met before? Or maybe they were targeting her just because she was the heir?

She didn't know, but she would soon find out.

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Dun, Dun, Dun! I swear, this is the last cliff hanger, we're almost at the end now :) Can you guess who it's going to be? Stay tuned to find out :) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you next time :)

38. Chapter 38

****Chapter 38 here, the second to last chapter :D So in the last chapter Dagny was once again put in danger at the hands of some Romans, Hicca and Spark are also injured :(Will Dagur save Dagny, or will Dagny be saved by someone else? Read to find out what happens :) Enjoy :)****

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****Chapter 38****

****Romans****

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(Italics = _Latin_)

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Doglegs was deep in his daydreams.

He wasn't even working at this point, just leaning on his desk in the back room of the blacksmiths shop, a goofy grin on his face as he thought of his new... Girlfriend.

He let out a happy sigh. If anyone had been watching him at that point, they probably would have called him a sappy romantic.

"Doglegs! Get out here now!" Gobber's gruff voice sounded.

Doglegs shook himself awake and stood from his desk, hopefully he could see Dagny again later today. He was so wrapped up in his thoughts, he didn't hear the panic in his mentors voice. He had absolutely no idea that the rest of the village was frantic.

"Sorry Gobber, what's..." Doglegs forgot what he was about to say. All thoughts left him when he saw Gobber lifting an injured dark purple Skrill onto the table, he'd recognise her anywhere.

"Spark!" Doglegs rushed over to where the Skrill's head lay limply against the table. He gasped when he saw the deep gauge above her eye, and he heard her whimpering in pain. Doglegs reached out and stroked the top of her head to calm her, flinching as she let out another whine.

Suddenly, a growl sounded from under the table. Doglegs looked down

slowly to see Shrieker huddled under the table, most likely so that she could be as close to her daughter as possible.

Doglegs gave her a gentle smile and bent down to scratch behind her ear, "It's okay Shrieker, we'll take care of her." The mother Skrill seemed to settle at Doglegs' words. She shuffled further under the table and nuzzled one of Spark's paws comfortingly as it hung off the edge of the table.

Gobber placed a hooked needle, thread, and a bowl of alcohol on the table. He started by cleaning the wound, then he soaked the needle in the alcohol to clean it, but then he looked down at the thin thread with a frown.

"Doglegs, can you stitch the wound? We need to be careful around the eye, but I doubt my large hands can do it."

Doglegs' head snapped up, his eyes wide in surprise, "What? B-But I've never given a dragon stitches before."

"Now's as good a time as any to learn," Gobber said seriously.

The blond took a deep breath. He took the needle from Gobber and carefully threaded it.

Spark gave another whimper and shook as Doglegs touched the wound above her eye, "Sorry about this girl, it'll be over soon."

Doglegs did his best to work both quickly and carefully, while Gobber kept a hand on Spark's snout, and his other arm on her shoulder to keep her still. When Doglegs was finished, he tied off the thread and cut off the loose end. Finally Spark was able to calm down and rest, and Shrieker came out from under the table.

Gobber picked up the younger dragon and lay her down gently on the pile of furs in the corner, her mother quickly curling around her.

"Gobber, what happened? How did Spark get hurt? And where's Dagny?" It had struck Doglegs as odd that she hadn't come into the Blacksmiths to check on her dragon.

"Hicca and Dagny..." Gobber started seriously. Doglegs was already worried by the way he referred to the two female by name. "They were attacked on their way back to the village. Hicca and Spark were injured, and Dagny... she was kidnapped by Romans."

Doglegs' heart almost stopped. "W-What in Odin's name were Romans doing here!? How could this happen!?"

Gobber placed a heavy hand on his apprentice's shoulder, "Calm down lad, as soon as we know where Dagny is, we're going to bring her back."

Doglegs nodded, but he was still shaking.

He had to talk to the chief. If there was a mission to save his girlfriend, he wanted to be a part of it.

Of course... that did mean talking to the big... scary... Chief of

the Berserkers, Dagur the Deranged. Doglegs didn't know the story behind that name, and he didn't want to ask. There was also the small fact that Dagny's father didn't really like him, at the very least he didn't trust him to date his daughter.

But no matter what the chief thought of him, he wanted to be there to help his girlfriend.

/LINE BREAK/

Inside the chief's house, Dagur held Hicca's hand tightly in his.

Hicca sat sideways on a chair, facing her husband while Gwen stood behind her and wrapped the bandages around her waist tightly. On the table, the arrow lay in a basin of water to clean, no use in wasting a perfectly good, intact arrow.

Harold stood behind his nephew, he was glad to see Hicca was alright. On the floor near the fire pit, the two Romans were huddled together, their arms bound to their sides. Toothless was keeping a careful eye on them, growling every time they moved a muscle. He also grunted every time they muttered something to each other.

"How are you feeling?" Dagur asked his wife.

Hicca was happy that the arrow was finally out of her, but it didn't change the fact that her daughter was still missing. "I'll feel a lot better once we get Dagny back," She said with a frown.

Dagur raised a hand to her cheek, making her look up to face him. "We will, I promise." His eyes flickered to look over Hicca's shoulder, the Romans were still muttering in Latin behind her. He had no idea what they were saying, but he was pleased to see that they both looked scared.

"Do they know you speak Latin?" He asked Hicca with a smirk.

Despite the pain she still felt, Hicca returned the smirk, "They have no clue."

Hicca closed her eyes and focused on what the two prisoners were saying.

"_The commander said we had to grab the young girl, he didn't mention anything about giant lizards_, " One Roman whispered harshly to the other.

"_I know. When the commander mentioned the last time he encountered her and her friends, he did say that they rode beasts. But I didn't even know Dragons existed outside of fairytales_, " The other whispered back.

Despite their rushed words, Hicca could make out their sentences. "They keep mentioning a commander, he sent them to target Dagny. Apparently he's met her and her team before..." Then a thought struck Hicca. "He must be one of the Romans Dagny encountered before, when she and the others went on their first mission."

Dagur nodded, "Do they know where Dagny was taken?"

"They didn't say, but they were heading south when they ran off. If they have a ship it'll be easier to spot from the air," Hicca concluded.

"Alright, you should stay here and rest, I'll gather a team and take off as soon as possible."

Dagur started to rise from his chair, but Hicca grabbed his wrist and yanked him back down. She glared at him and pointed a finger in his face, "No chance, I'm not staying behind on this one. Besides, Shrieker will want to stay here with Spark, you'll ride on Toothless with me."

Dagur didn't say anything at first. He just looked at Hicca's determined expression and the folded arms over her chest. She wasn't going to back down, he realised with a sigh.

He gave a small smile and pressed a kiss to Hicca's forehead, "Alright then." He stood from his chair, and this time Hicca didn't stop him, "I'll gather as many dragon riders as I can. Harold, take those two to the prison cells."

Harold nodded. He walked over to the two Romans, grabbed them by backs of their uniforms and started dragging them towards the door.

"Hold on a second," Hicca called out as she slowly stood from her chair.

Dagur and Harold looked at her in question. Before they could stop her, she grabbed a short sword from the table and strode over to one of the Romans. She pointed the blade at him, mere inches from his nose, "_This is a warning. If my daughter has been harmed in any way, I shall castrate all of you Roman soldiers myself with your own swords._"

The two prisoners looked up at Hicca in horror, they both gulped nervously. Meanwhile, Dagur and Harold watched in confusion.

"Well they look terrified, what did you tell them?" Dagur asked.

Hicca just turned and smiled at him, "Oh, I just gave a warning."

/LINE BREAK/

Dagny was starting to feel queasy from the swaying of the small boat, she was much better at flying than sailing.

Just then, a hand grabbed her arm and she was forced to stand up, she was hoisted up and thrown over a large Roman's shoulder. Dagny couldn't help the blush that spread over her cheeks as she was carried in such an embarrassing position.

She looked over her shoulder to see the reason they had stopped. In front of the small rowboat, was a large Roman ship. It was almost twice the size of any of the Viking ships Dagny had sailed on before, and she was being taken aboard.

The Romans climbed the ropes on to the ship, pulling themselves up until they reached the deck. The Roman that had thrown Dagny over his shoulder, suddenly threw her forward onto the ship. She landed hard, but quickly rolled onto her side, glaring up at the soldiers who gathered around her.

Out of the corner of her eye, she spotted the soldiers who had brought her here.

"_Where's the commander?_" He asked another Roman.

"_He's looking over the maps in the cabin, he said just put the little bitch bellow deck until he's ready_" The other answered in an annoyed tone.

Dagny watched as the Roman's eyes flickered behind him. At the other end of the ship, there was a set of steps lead to an upper floor above deck. Just behind the ships wheel, a large door could be seen.

That must be where the commander's quarters.

Just then, Dagny felt one of the Soldiers cut the ropes around her ankles, then someone behind her pulled her up to stand. She stumbled a little, then looked around to see two more Romans crowding her. The each grabbed one of her shoulders and started pushing her forward, towards a set of steps opposite to the commander's quarters, but these ones were leading down below deck.

Dagny was lead down the steps into a series of narrow corridors, the soldiers changed their position, one Roman now walked in front of Dagny, and the other behind her.

As they walked, Dagny took a moment to study the two Romans guarding her. They were both about the same build as Doglegs, if a little taller. The one in front had a subtle limp in his left leg, and the one behind just looked bored and uncaring. Dagny looked down to check the distance between them, then she nodded to herself.

All of that hand-to-hand sparing with Doglegs and the others was about to come in handy.

The three kept walking until they reached a locked door, the guard in front paused to pull out a small set of key that were attached to his belt. Dagny waited a second longer, as the Soldier in front sorted through the keys, and the one behind her gave a long yawn.

Dagny suddenly attacked.

She kicked the Roman in front, right at the back of his left knee, the shock and pain making him cry out. The Soldier behind barely had time to react before Dagny's leg swung back, connecting with his groin. Dagny kicked forward again, this time kicking the Roman in front in the back of his head, effectively knocking him out as his face hit the door. The Roman behind was still whimpering, just as Dagny gave a final kick back, right into his face.

The two Romans collapsed around her, they wouldn't be any trouble for a while.

Dagny manoeuvred herself around so that she could pick up one of the Soldier's swords, with her hands still tied behind her back this was a little difficult. It took a little fiddling and fidgeting, but soon Dagny had released herself from the ropes.

She took both of the Romans short swords in each hand, feeling the weight and balance of them. They were very different to her throwing knives and the long swords she had trained with before, but they would have to do.

She wasn't just going to wait around to be rescued.

/LINE BREAK/

Above deck, most of the Romans were either relaxing or going about their duties around the ship.

Then a cry rang out.

A Roman that stood near the staircase to the lower deck, suddenly collapsed as a sword was slashed across the back of his knees. Dagny shot out onto the deck, lunging at the Romans closest to her. She let out flashes of her Berserker Blood when she needed a burst of strength, keeping low and dodging the larger Roman's attacks.

She threw one of her swords forward and hit a Soldier in the chest, then she grabbed another sword from one of the fallen Roman's and continued rushing forward. Two of the Romans in front attacked at the same time, one swinging his sword in a low sweep, while the other swung his blade in a downward arc. Dagny twisted her body and slid between one of the Romans legs, his sword missed her, but the other Soldier's sword connected with his comrade's leg. Dagny spun once more and stabbed them both in the back.

When she turned again she saw a few of the Romans had dropped their swords and run, racing towards a series of ropes hanging down to a couple of small row boats. Dagny suddenly heard a cry of someone running up behind her, she gave a groan, who yells when they're trying to give a surprise attack? Dagny spun on her heel and flicked her long braids around, whipping the Roman in his cheek and surprising him. Dagny then lunged forward and kicked him in the stomach, forcing him back and making him drop his weapon.

Another three Soldiers rushed forward, Dagny punched one of them in the jaw, but a larger one managed to grab her from behind. The one she had punched recovered and moved forward with the third to grab her swords, but Dagny kicked out and hit both of them in their groins, forcing them to collapse onto their knees in front of her. Dagny spun her swords in her hands and plunged them into the larger Roman's thighs, he cried out and let her go. She left her swords in his legs and placed her hands on the other two collapsed Soldiers back, flipping over them and kicking the large soldier in the jaw as she did so. The big Roman thug collapsed forward onto the two smaller Soldiers, leaving them in a heap.

Dagny grabbed two more swords and waited for someone else to attack, but no one did. All of the Romans on deck had either collapsed or run away, that just left one more opponent.

As if on cue, the large doors at the head of the ship bust open and another Roman stepped forward. He looked mostly the same as all the other Romans, but he did look older, his helmet had a red plume on top and there was a cape hanging from his shoulders.

"_What is going on here!?!_" He looked around the ship, and soon saw the reason for all the commotion he had heard.

Dagny glared up at him from where she stood on the deck, and he glared back at her.

Strangely enough, Dagny realised she did recognise him.

The Roman pulled out his sword and jumped over the banister, landing heavily on the deck a few feet away from her. Dagny raised her swords and prepared herself, but unlike the last time she had faced this Roman...

There was no one around to stop her.

The two lunged for each other, their swords clashing, metal on metal.

The commanding Roman thrust his sword forward aiming for Dagny's chest. But Dagny dodged to the side and swung one of her swords down, aiming for the Roman's wrist. But the Roman swept his other arm across, the metal guard on his forearm connecting with Dagny's mid-section and forcing her back.

Dagny skidded a little, then planted her feet firmly against the deck and pushed herself forward again. Swinging her swords across in a large downward arc, she forced the Roman to step back, then she pushed forward again. She aimed a series of jabs at his shoulders, head, and legs, the areas not covered by armour. The Roman stepped back, bringing his own sword and armoured forearm up to block her attacks.

But then Dagny gave a smirk. It caught the Roman off-guard at first, but it didn't take him long to figure out why as his back made contact with the hard wood of the ship's mast. Dagny brought her sword down in a strong arc, hoping to slice the Roman in two.

But he dodged her attack.

Instead of slicing into material and skin, Dagny's sword imbedded itself deep into the wood of the mast.

The Roman had quickly sidestepped out of the way, and now stood to the side of Dagny. He swept his foot across and connected with Dagny's stomach, forcing her to let go of her embedded sword and choke out a cough. The impact sent her sprawling backwards onto the deck.

She landed hard on her back, with her insides feeling like that had been rearranged.

It slowly started to dawn on her then.

Dagny may have Berserker Blood, along with great skills with swords. But she was still just a teenager, fighting against a seasoned

soldier of the great Roman army. Dagny stabbed her one remaining sword into the deck and forcibly pulled herself up onto her shaky legs. The Roman wasn't attacking her just yet, he was talking animatedly in Latin, maybe gloating, but she couldn't focus on translating his words right now.

She needed to think of something.

She couldn't use too much of her Berserker Blood in a fight like this. This Roman had seen her go berserk before, he most likely already had a plan of action if she started going wild. She had to think of a strategy. He had analysed her moves, so she had to do the same. But just then, he lunged at her, not giving her anytime to think.

His blows come thick and fast, forcing her to focus hard and simply react to his moves instead of thinking of a plan. Dagny was only just able to keep up with his attacks, barely managing to dodged and block his strikes. Just then a sweeping ark came at her head forcing her to dodge, she jumped to the side and rolled forward to gain some distance.

But he was right on her tail.

As Dagny leapt to her feet and turned to face him, he was mere inches away. His fist suddenly connected with her jaw, making her head spin, and forcing her to stumble backwards until her lower back hit the railing of the ship. Dagny stood there panting for a moment, her body shaking uncontrollably.

The Roman let out a laugh and gloated some more, but it barely registered in her head.

This couldn't happen.

She had trained so hard.

She couldn't lose.

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Now we're getting into the big final fight Ladies and Gentlemen :) Can you guess what's going to happen? Stay tuned to find out :) Hope you all liked this chapter, let me know what you all think and I'll see you next time... In the Final Chapter! :D

39. Chapter 39

**Chapter 39 here :) This is it everyone... the last chapter :O Also, it's been pointed out that there were a few too many Cliffhangers in this story. Sorry if it bothered anyone else, I thought it as

building drama :/ I'll try and cut down in my ext stories.**

Last time, Hicca and Spark were patched up back at the village, and Dagur is gathering people to help save Dagny. But Dagny isn't going to just sit around and wait to be saved, she's fighting off every Roman she comes across and is now facing the Commander :) What will happen? Read to find out :) Enjoy :)

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Chapter 39

The Heiress

(Italics = Latin)

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Dagur looked over the village, watching the people rush around and prepare their dragons. They were coming with Dagur and Hicca to rescue Dagny from the Romans.

Of course Ruffnut, Fishlegs, Astrid, Snotlout and Tuffnut were the first to step forward, along with Gobber and Harold. Even though there were only nine of them, it would be more than enough to handle a small army of Romans, not to mention the dragon power on their side.

Just then, Dagur heard a loud serious of foot step racing towards him.

Dagur turned to see Doglegs racing towards him. He instantly felt a twinge of anger stirring inside of him, he didn't like this boy. But Dagny did, so he supposed he should give the boy a chance.

"Chief!" Doglegs called out, panting as he finally stopped in front of Dagur.

"What is it, boy? I'm kind of busy at the moment," he said sternly.

"I know... Dagny was kidnapped... I want to help." Doglegs stood up straight as he finally regained his breath, "I-I know things didn't exactly start off on a good foot this morning, but if Dagny is in trouble then I want to help! N-Not just me, but Shade and Heath too. We're all Dagny's friends and, we want to help save her... Please." Doglegs hadn't actually seen the twins today, but he had no doubt

that once they found out about Dagny, they would definitely want to help.

Dagur paused for a moment. He just stood there looking down at the blond teen, almost like he was examining him. Doglegs was shaking slightly, his hands balled into fists as his sides, but his eyes... They looked determined, and they held no fear. Dagur soon realised that this boy was willing to do anything to help save Dagny.

"You... You really do love my daughter... don't you?" Dagur asked, wanting to be sure.

Doglegs didn't hesitate, "More than anything. She and I haven't been actually dating for even a day yet, but I've been in love with her for a long time now. I know she's more than capable of taking care of herself, but I still want to be there, at least to fight by her side."

Dagur thought for a little while longer, then he gave a heavy sigh. "Go get your friends, and get your dragons ready, we'll be leaving in a little while."

Doglegs nodded, he turned and started running back to the village. But then he suddenly stopped, he turned back to Dagur, "Thank you, sir!"

Before Dagur could say anything, Doglegs turned and started running again.

The chief wasn't sure what Doglegs was thanking him for, maybe he would find out later.

But right now he had to focus, soon they would be taking off to rescue Dagny.

/LINE BREAK/

Meanwhile, in the ocean just off the south side of Berk, a fight raged on a large Roman ship.

The surviving Romans had escaped into a couple of rowboats, they bobbed in the water and listened to the constant clash of metal on metal, waiting to see if their commander would win against the monstrous Viking girl.

On the deck of the ship, doubt had started to seep into Dagny's head.

She was a teenage girl, fighting a stronger, wiser and more skilled opponent.

The Roman Commander started to move closer to her once more, his slow and lazy steps making thumping sounds against the wood of the ship.

He was surely going to kill her now.

Despite all of her sparring with Doglegs, Heath and Shade, he outmatched her in combat.

Despite all of the lessons from her mother, he was wiser than her.

And despite all of the training from her father, he was stronger than her.

He was superior to her right now.

But not for much longer.

She wouldn't allow it.

Dagny had been trained and taught so many things in her life time, by many different people. She had strived to become stronger and faster than she was the week before.

But that wouldn't do right now.

She had to become stronger than she was a few moments ago.

She paused and took a few deep breaths, letting her muscles relax and thoughts flow like a calm stream.

It may have been impossible for a normal person to become stronger within only a few moments.

But Dagny wasn't a normal person.

She wasn't a Hooligan, or a Berserker either.

She was...

/LINE BREAK/

The Roman Commander raised an eyebrow at Dagny. She was still standing with her back to the railing, her sword lowered in her right hand, and her eyes downcast looking at the deck. Soon he grew bored of just watching her, he raised his fist to hit her again. Maybe that would wake her up.

But as his fist came close to her face, her hand shot out and caught it.

The Roman Commander's expression turned to a look of shock.

Slowly, Dagny raised her head to look her captor in the eye. But there was no smirk or scowl on her features. Instead her expression was calm, her eyes calculating.

It was as if she could feel his very blood moving under his skin, she studied each and every twitch of his muscles, and saw the way his posture moved and tensed. The air around her also seemed to have changed, like something else had taken over. But it wasn't wild like a beast or monster, it was a commanding presence, like that of an imposing Emperor.

Unlike the last time her Berserker Blood had raced through her system, this time she wasn't lashing out or roaring like a wild animal. She was perfectly calm.

The Roman overcame his initial surprise and brought his sword around in a wide arc, hoping to cut off her head. But Dagny's other hand lashed out again, catching his sword-wielding hand by the wrist and preventing the blade from getting any closer. With both of his hands held tightly in hers, the Roman was unable to attack, or defend.

Before he could react, Dagny yanked him forward by his arms and brought him closer. She pushed herself forward and head-butted the Roman in the nose, forcing a yelp of pain and surprise from him.

She let go of his arms and shoved her foot into his chest, letting out a burst of strength that sent him flying all the way back to the other end of the ship. She shot forward with amazing speed, picking up a sword along the way. Once she reached him, she held the blade to his throat and fixed her glare upon him, daring him to move.

The tables had completely turned, now the Roman was the one being forced against the railing of the ship. The Roman's eyes flickered back and forth, trying to find an escape route, but the metal against his skin prevented him from moving. His eyes were filled with panic instead of bravery, and his voice was trembling instead of being firm with a hint of cockiness.

"_I-I won't allow this!_" His said shakily, anger starting to seep into his features. "_I will not lose to a little bitch like you!_"

Dagny frowned slightly and she pressed her blade a little harder against his skin, "_Call me a bitch one more time, and I will take your head._"

The commander's expression turned back to shock and fear once more, "_Y-You speak Latin!?"_"

"_I do. I also know who you are._" She had known who he was the second his expression turned to one of fear.

The last time she had gone Berserk, she had lashed out at as many Roman soldiers as she could, but Doglegs had stopped her before she'd been able to reach this one. While Doglegs had held her back, she'd seen the face of this very Roman look at her with fear as he ran away. "_You may have risen up the ranks in these past few years, but I still remember your cowardly face as you ran away and abandoned your comrades on that island._"

It had angered her the moment she'd realised who he was. To her, those who abandoned their comrades were the worst.

Her anger must have shown clearly on her face, the Roman couldn't stop himself from shaking.

But everything halted when Dagny heard a familiar sound.

The flapping of dragon wings, and the worried voices of her parents and friends.

"Dagny!" She heard her mother call out.

She looked up to see a group of dragons in the sky, and with that

many fire-breathing beasts above him, the Roman commander wasn't going anywhere.

Dagny almost giggled at the surprised looks on the dragon riders faces. Clearly they had all come to save her, but they had arrived a little late, Dagny didn't need saving.

"Hi, you're late!" Dagny called out to them.

Most of the riders breathed a sigh of relief, Shade and Doglegs even gave a small cheer. Her parents were also surprised at first, but then they both gave proud smiles.

But then the Roman spoke up again, his still trembling voice pulled Dagny back to the situation at hand, "_W-What are you going to do?_"

Dagny thought for a moment, her eyes flickered up to her parents. When she looked back at the commander, she surprised him once more by lowering her sword and taking a step back. "_I'm going to let you run back to your Roman island again. When you get back, you're going to spread the word, that you Romans are no match for us Vikings._"

The Roman slumped against the railing, looking at her with shock, "_W-Who are you?_"

Dagny paused again. She had spent most of her life asking herself that very question, wondering if she was a good enough leader and fighter, and now she finally knew.

"_I am Dagny. Daughter of Dagur the Deranged, and Hicca the Heroic. I am the future chief of the Berserkers and Hairy Hooligans, the strongest tribes in the archipelago. When you get back to your land, you will tell everyone that we Vikings will always fight to protect those we love, and we will never lose!_"

With that, Dagny delivered one last kick to his midsection. Pushing him back and over the railing of the ship, down into deep water below. Maybe the other Romans would help him out, or maybe they'd already run off. To be honest, Dagny didn't care.

She was just happy, she finally knew for sure that she was strong enough to lead her tribe one day, as long as she had her friends and family by her side.

Dagny awoke from her thoughts when she heard Froghorn land behind her, Doglegs dismounting and stepping closer to her, his eyes holding a mix of love and awe.

Dagny gave her usual cocky smile and placed her hands on her hips, "Did you come all the way here to save me?"

Doglegs gave a laugh, "Nope, I just came to watch you win as always."

Dagny joined him in laughter, she jumped forward and wrapped her arms around him, he happily returned the embrace.

Up in the air on the back of Toothless, Dagur watched with an unsure look, he still wasn't sure how to feel about Dagny and Doglegs being

together.

But then he saw the smile on his daughter's face. She was happy.

And of course, so long as Dagny was happy, so was Dagur.

Dagur snapped out of his thoughts when he heard Hicca chuckle from in front of him, he turned to her and saw a smug look on her face.

"What?"

"Nothing. I'm just waiting for you to jump down there and break them up," Hicca answered with a smile.

Dagur gave a sigh and hugged Hicca from behind, "Actually... I think I'll let Dagny take care of this."

/LINE BREAK/

3 years later, a 20 year old Dagny sat at her desk.

It was one of those rare moments when she had taken down her long braids, letting her mother run her nibble fingers through her long hair.

Hicca had re-styled Dagny's hair, starting two smaller braids at on either side of her head near the top, bring them down to join with the rest of her hair, once more finishing in two long braids that hung in front of Dagny's shoulders.

"There, you look beautiful," Hicca commented as she finished tying a pale blue ribbon at the end of the braid. Dagny's hair was so long that it almost reached her knees.

"Thanks, mum," Dagny gave a smile, but Hicca picked up on the slight shake in her Daughter's voice.

"Are you nervous?" Hicca asked with a knowing smile.

Dagny gave a sigh, "A little... I'm not sure why though."

Hicca placed her hands on her daughter's shoulders, "Don't worry, it goes away quickly. Trust me."

Dagny stood and gave her mother a tight hug. She knew it was natural to be nervous, today was a big day after all.

Just then, the front door to the chief's home opened and Ruffnut practically jumped in excitedly, "Hey, everything's ready and everyone's... Oh! Dagny, you look beautiful!" Ruffnut squealed when she saw Dagny standing with her beautifully braided hair and new dress.

"Uh... thanks," Dagny blushed, she didn't normally wear dresses, and she definitely wasn't used to receiving compliments on her looks from anyone, aside from Doglegs.

Her dress was pale blue, and reached only a few inches off the ground. The sleeves were long and tight around her upper arms, then

they flared out from her elbows. The midsection was tight, with a light blue ribbon tied at the back. It was much longer, and far more feminine compared to Dagny's normal clothes, she really wasn't used to it.

"So, everything's ready?" Hicca asked.

"Yep, they're all just waiting on Dagny," Ruffnut answered.

Hicca gave another smile and turned to her daughter, "So, are you ready?"

Dagny took a deep breath and she nodded. As she thought about what today was, she about how nothing would be the same again. This day would change so many things. Surprisingly, the more Dagny thought about it, the less nervous she became, and the more excited instead.

Ruffnut ran on ahead to meet up with Fishlegs, while Hicca and Dagny followed slowly behind, Hicca making final adjustments to Dagny's hair and dress along the way. With gracefully steps, the two women made their way to the great hall where everyone was gathered.

The entrance to the grand hall was opened wide, with long banners and many flowers lining the statues and wooden frame. Inside, all of the tables and chairs had been repositioned, so that everyone was facing forward towards the stage.

Dagur stood on the stage at the front of the hall with Shrieker at his feet, next to the chief stood Doglegs with Froghorn nestled next to him. Both of the men were wearing very formal armour and heavy furs. From where Dagny stood, she could see the smile on her father's face, as well as Doglegs' slightly nervous expression. It was actually kind of adorable to see the tall, muscular blond man looking nervous.

Hicca gave her daughter one last hug, then left to sit next to Ruffnut and Fishlegs near the front. Just behind them sat Heath, Shade, Gobber, Harold, and all of the other dragon riders and their peers. All of the dragons were either squashed at the back and sides of the hall or sitting outside, waiting patiently for their humans. With the entire village packed into the hall, the large structure actually looked a little small.

When it was finally time, Dagny felt Spark nudging her side, and looked down to see the purple Skrill looking up at her fondly. Dagny reached down and scratched the area just above Spark's scar, "This is it girl, are you ready?"

Spark wagged her tail and gave a light gurgle in response. Dagny stood up straight and took another deep breath. Then she walked forward into the hall.

As she made her way down the aisle, she barely registered everyone looking at her and chatting happily amongst themselves. She only saw Doglegs and felt herself blush at how handsome he looked. He looked back at her with a look of wonder, marvelling at her beauty and wondering just how he could be so lucky.

As the two stood together on the stage in front of Dagur, the chief

looked at them both and gave a smile. Then he held up his hand to call silence.

"Today... All of us are gathered here, to celebrate the marriage... between Doglegs the Iron Fist, and Dagny the Fierce!"

The End.

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Yay :D Happy endings for all, (except the Romans). Hope you all liked this story, leave a review and let me know what you all thought. :)

My next big story will be decided in my Story Vote fic, so keep an eye out for that if you want to get involved and vote on the next big story you want to see :) While the voting is going on, you can check out the two big requested stories I'll be writing for 'UmbraWitchFaye' and 'Yukari Fudo'. More information on those will also be in the Story Vote :)

Thank you to everyone who read, followed and favourite this story, I hope you like my others ;) See you all next time :D

End
file.